

The Winery Dogs - Criminal

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All the way down, down, down, down
Intro: Gb C Dbm Gb Em A B A Gb B A G
                                                             I feel like a wanted man, I'm not a criminal
Somebody planted the seeds of love but her vines are killing
                                                                       D
                                                                                Em
                                                             You got me in your hands and I've got nothing at all
It makes you feel so good you know... but it's bad, bad, bad
                                                             You got me believing your someone I'm needing
                                                                               Gb
I guess by now I should know the score
                                                             But I'm brick in your wall you've got me in your hands
But it's like somebody put some voodoo on me
                                                             And I'm running... you've got me running like a criminal
                         Em
And I don't want it in my head I can't take it no more
                                                             ( A C )
I feel like a wanted man I'm not a criminal
                                                             I'm a broken man thet may be faded
                 Em
                                                                         В
                                                             And I don't know the time I'm facing
You got me in your hands and I've got nothing at all
              D
You got me believing your someone I'm needing
                                                             Yeah the lights is off my dime is up and I'm facing... facing
                                                             the devil
                     Gb
                                D
But I'm brick in your wall and I'm in your hands
                                                             I gotta leave it all behind
And I'm running... you've got me running like a criminal
                                                             [Solo] Gb Em D A Gb Em D A Gb Em D A B Gb Em D
(Gb B Gb Em B C)
                                                                  D
I'm on the streets in the dead of night and waking up in the
                                                             I feel like a wanted man, I'm not a criminal
                                                                                 Em
                                                             You got me in your hands and I've got nothing at all
I'm feeling dirty inside my soul but I need somebody who can
help me come clean
                                                             You got me believing your someone I'm needing
I'm at the border down by Mexico
                                                             But I'm a brick in your wall and you've got me in your hands
          Gb
                                                             Ohhh and it's criminal.
And I don't know which way I should turn next
Should I give it up... should I take it all the way?
                                                             [Final] Gb Em D Gb Em D A Gb Em D A Gb Em D Gb
                                                             Em D Gb Em A C Gb Em G A Gb Em D
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Acordes

