

## The Witcher (série) - Whoreson Prison Blues

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'Cause you're through fuckin' with me
                           tom:
                                                              ( C G A )
               Cm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                              You learn the more you live, they say
                                                              Don't settle for your love
It's been a long time traveling
On roads that lead to nowhere
                                                              Opinions are like arseholes
With hopes and dreams that always rot
                                                              Which everybody's got
                                                              So lock me up
Sometimes it takes a prison cell
                                                              And sock me up
The tricks and tales that traitors tell
                                                              And throw away the key
       C G
To help you see that freedom is all you've got
                                                              Go fuck yourself, you whoreson
If I had to do it over
                                                              'Cause you're through fuckin' with me
           Am
I'd do it all again
                                                              So lock me up
The wind don't cower to powerful men
                                                              And sock me up
So lock me up
                                                              And throw away the key
And sock me up
And throw away the key
                                                              Go fuck yourself, you whoreson
                                                               'Cause you're through fuckin' with me
Go fuck yourself, you whoreson
```

## **Acordes**

