

# The Witcher (série) - Whoreson Prison Blues

tom:  
 Cm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am)  
 Capostrate na 3ª casa

It's been a long time traveling  
 On roads that lead to nowhere  
 With hopes and dreams that always rot

Sometimes it takes a prison cell  
 The tricks and tales that traitors tell  
 To help you see that freedom is all you've got

If I had to do it over  
 I'd do it all again  
 The wind don't cower to powerful men

So lock me up  
 And sock me up  
 And throw away the key

Go fuck yourself, you whoreson  
 'Cause you're through fuckin' with me

'Cause you're through fuckin' with me  
 ( C G A )

You learn the more you live, they say  
 Don't settle for your love  
 Opinions are like arseholes  
 Which everybody's got

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## Acordes

