

Tsol - Nothing For You

tom:

F

Intro: Am F Am F
Am F Am F

[Primeira Parte]

Am F
I got nothing for you
Am F
You can look under my rug
Am F
I got no smack for you
Am F
You're entranced from that drug
Am F
I got no tears for you
Am F
I got nothing to worry about
Am F
I got no fear for you, no, no, no
Am F
My guns just lay around

[Ponte] C Bm C Bm
C D

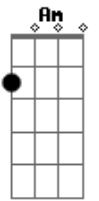
[Segunda Parte]

Am F
My body is achin inside out

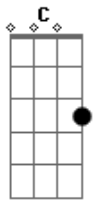
Acordes



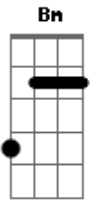
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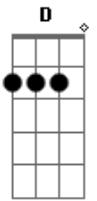
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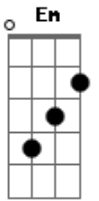
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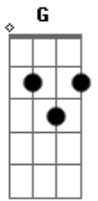
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Am F
My nose is always cold
Am F
Am I still twenty-four
Am F
Or am I starting to grow old?

Am I growin' old?
Suicide is just a state of mind
Not for me, i've got place to hide
Day to day, nights are wicked
Stealing is my way of life
I got to pay my bills today
Where'd i leave my knife?

[Solo] Em D C C
Em D C C
Em D C C

Em D G
No, no, no, no

Am F
I've got nothing for you (nothing for you)
Am F
I've got nothing for you (nothing for you)
Am F
I've got nothing for you (nothing for you)
Am F
I've got nothing for you (nothing for you)