

Under The Rug - Lonesome and Mad

tom: [Primeira Parte] I feel like I want to go home But I am home And the cardinal calls out Lonesome and mad From the walnut tree The flowers you planted have died And now, here, they shiver Swaying and pedal-bare As the wind comes through whistling [Solo] E Dbm Ab A E [Refrão] Cactus flower blooms in the desert Under the stars Sprouts in the asphalt

Under the cars Spitting and sputtering You know well that I was never Ate by a whale My lies are the dead bird That gives this sad, grim parking lot meaning [Segunda Parte] I feel like I want to go home Dbm But I am home Ab7 And I dream of a kettle drum, booming and wailing From somewhere far away And here I will wait by the door Dbm Like an old dog Ab Ab7 Hearing the footsteps of all the strangers Who are just passing by [Final] E Dbm Ab A E

Acordes

















