

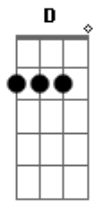
Alanis Morissette - Knees of my bees

Tom: **D**

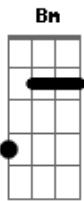
D
We share a culture, same vernacular
D Love of physical humor and time spent alone
D You with your penchant for spontaneous adventures
D for sticky unrests be unearthed and then gone
D You are a gift renaissance with a wink
D with tendencies for conversations that raise bars
D You are a sage who is fueled by compassion
D comes to nooks and crannies as balm for all scars
D You make the knees of my bees weak
D Tremble and buckle
D You make the knees of my bees weak
D you are a spirit that knows of no limit

D who knows of no ceiling, who balks at dead ends
D you are a wordsmith who cares for his brothers
D not seduced by illusion or fair weather friends
D You make the knees of my bees weak
D Tremble and buckle
D You make the knees of my bees weak
D you are a vision who lives by the signals
D of stomach and intuition as your guide
D you are sliver of god on a platter who
D walks what he talks and who cops when he's lied
D You make the knees of my bees weak
D Tremble and buckle
D You make the knees of my bees weak

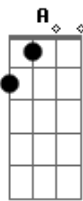
Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com