

# Beck Mongolian Chop Squad - Slip Out

Tom: C  
Intro: C G F Am G (2x) C

C  
I don't know since when I changed to such a cold-hearted guy.  
F Am G  
I have to warm this frozen icy lonely heart to thaw.  
C G  
I like being wrapped with warmness more than anything else  
for sure.  
F Am  
I'm gonna make my coming days to be filled with laughter and  
joy.

C G  
I let myself down that I'm more cruel than I thought I would  
be.  
F Am G  
I'm just a loser who ends up by caring for my soul.  
C G  
I don't give my heart to no one cause I don't wanna waste my  
time.  
F Am  
G C  
I tried to love this loneliness to slip out of this lonesome  
hole.

Am F G C  
Sorrow is what I hate but it's grown my sensations.  
Am F G C  
Regrets taught me how to make any hard decisions.  
Am F G C  
Peace is always by my side but I've never felt it once.  
Am F G C  
Love is not the word only for the sweet romance.

Ab Bb C  
Well I'm scared, scared, scared, scared, to death.  
Ab Bb C  
And I'm scared to keep on going on my way.  
Ab Bb C

Well I'm scared, scared, scared, scared, to death.  
Ab Bb C  
And I'll tell myself I'm special till the end.

Solo: F G C ( Am ) (4x)

Am G F C  
Recalling my torn broken, aching heart of these long days.  
Am G F C  
And all the memories I wanted to forget for making leaps.  
Am G F C  
Recalling, breaking, aching, crying, making sure to me.  
Am G F G  
And I take all and grin at my future on the way.

Am F G C  
Sorrow is what I hate but it's grown my sensations.  
Am F G C  
Regrets taught me how to make any hard decisions.  
Am F G C  
Peace is always by my side but I've never felt it once.  
Am F G C  
Love is not the word only for the sweet romance.

Ab Bb C  
Well I'm scared, scared, scared, scared, to death.  
Ab Bb C  
And I'm scared to keep on going on my way.  
Ab Bb C  
Well I'm scared, scared, scared, scared, to death.  
Ab Bb C  
And I'll tell myself I'm special till the end.

C G F Am G C

C G  
I don't give my heart to no one cause I don't wanna waste my  
time.  
F Am G  
( C )  
I tried to love this loneliness to slip out of this lonesome  
hole.

## Acordes

