

Beck - Don't Get Bent Out Of Shape

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 1ª casa C)

C F G
In '89, I was doin' fine
C F G
In '92, the bloodhounds bent on you
C F
Baby had a road map, now it has been lost
E Eb G
The wind is biting down your neck
G C
Don't get bent out of shape, my friend
F C
No don't get bent out of shape
F
Though your heart is all twisted
C
And every word seems fake
G C
Don't get bent out of shape

C F G
Take bricks of shame, you build to live
C F G
Hang up some ??? on your ribs
C F
Leave that lonesome shack and let the waters rise
E Eb G
Otherwise you're choking on your tears
G C
Don't get bent out of shape, my friend

F C
No don't get bent out of shape
F
Though you're sick of yourself
C
And it's too late to escape
G C
Don't get bent out of shape

C F G
Cut the crap and cut the beans
C F G
Launch your eyeball-like machines
C F
All your grievin' will only make you ill
E Eb G
If time won't kill ya, something else will
G C
So don't get bent out of shape, my friend
F C
Don't get bent out of shape
F
Though your heart is twisted
C
And every word seems fake
G C
Don't get bent out of shape

F C
Don't get bent out of shape
F C
Don't get bent out of shape, my friend
G C
Don't get bent out of shape

Acordes

