

## Beck - Lord Only Knows

Tom: **B**

**B** **Ab** **E**  
You only got one finger left and it's pointing at the door  
**B** **Ab** **E**  
And you're taking for granted what the Lord's made on the floor  
**B** **Ab** **E** **B**  
So I'm picking up the pieces and putting them up for sale  
**B** **Ab** **E**  
Throw your meal ticket out the window put your skeletons in jail

**Gb** **B**  
Cuz' Lord only knows it's getting late  
**Gb** **B**  
Your senses are gone so don't you hesitate  
**E** **Ab** **B** **Ab**  
To give yourself a call let your bottom dollars fall  
**G** **Gb** **B**  
Throwing your two bit cares down the drain

**B** **Ab** **E** **B**  
Invite me to the seven seas like some seasick man  
**B** **Ab** **E** **B**

you do whatever you please and I'll do whatever I can

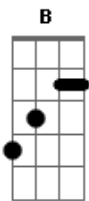
**B** **Ab** **E** **B**  
Titanic, fare thee well, my eyes are turning pink  
**B** **Ab** **E** **B**  
Don't call us when the new age gets old enough to drink

**Gb** **B**  
Cuz' Lord only knows it's getting late  
**Gb** **B**  
**B** Your senses are gone so don't hesitate  
**E** **Ab** **B** **Ab**  
To move on up the hill there's nothing dead left to kill  
**G** **Gb** **B**  
Throwing your two bit cares down the drain

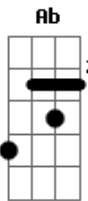
**B** **A** **Gb** **E** **B** **A**  
Odelay odelay odelay odelay odelay odelay  
**Gb** **E** **B** **A** **Gb** **E**  
Just passing through, odelay odelay odelay odelay

Going back to Houston do the hotdog dance  
Going back to Houston to get me some pants

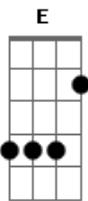
## Acordes



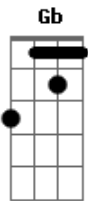
© ukulele-chords.com



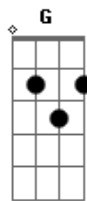
© ukulele-chords.com



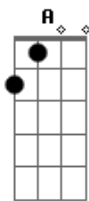
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com