

Tom: Bb

Beck - Nobodys Fault But My Own

Guitar is tuned down a whole step, and 1st and 6th strings are dropped to C

D D7M D Am7 F Em Bb Am A C G

D D7M treated you like a rusty blade D Am7 a throwaway from an open grave F Em D Cut you loose from a chain gang and let you go

D D7M and on the day you said it's true D Am7 some love holds, some gets used F Em D tried to tell you I never knew it could be so sweet

Bb Am who could ever be so cruel, G F C A blame the devil for the things you do

its such a selfish way to lose \$F\$ \$Em\$ \$D\$ the way you lose these wasted Blues these wasted Blues

tell me that it's nobody's fault nobody's fault but my own tell me that it's nobody's fault nobody's fault but my own tell me that it's nobody's fault nobody's fault but my own tell me that it's nobody's fault nobody's fault but my own when the moon is a counterfeit better find the one that fits better find the one that lights the way for you when the road is full of nails, garbage pails and darkened jails and their tongues are full of heartless tales that drain on you who would ever notice you you fade into a shaded room it's such a selfish way to lose

the way you lose these wasted blues, these wasted blues tell me that it's nobody's fault nobody's fault but my own tell me that it's nobody's fault nobody's fault but my own other.

Acordes



