

Beck - Ramshackle

Tom: B

Verso:

Е

You've been so long Your blind eyes are gone Your old bones are on their own

So take off your coat Put a song in your throat Let the dead-beats pound all around

chorus:

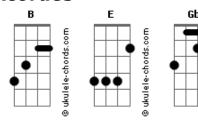
We will go Nowhere we know

Gb E We don't have to talk at all Hand me downs Flypaper towns Gb

Stuck together
E
One and all

The bargains you drive Buckets and bags

Acordes



And all your belongings

Your train's in the sand Ramshackle land Let the rats watch the races

We will go Nowhere we know 'Til we find our one and all Hand me downs Flypaper towns Stuck together One and all

Praises get spent Your trick face is bent Pigsties and prizes

'Cause there's no kind of 'well' You're suiting yourself You leave yourself behind

We will go Nowhere we know 'Til we find our one and all Your hand me downs Flypaper towns Stuck together One and all