

# Beck - Sing It Again

Tom: Db

A A A A A  
 A Db7  
 a town of disrespect  
 D  
 the trains are wrecked  
 A  
 the night is younger than us  
 B7 E  
 nowhere is anywhere else  
 A  
 you keep to yourself  
 D A  
 stirring the dregs where i have layed  
 F E  
 the exit signs are flashing  
 A D A  
 dead ends they won't come to life anymore  
  
 i pledge the rest  
 i should have guessed  
 your love was hanging by threads  
 tongues tied under the moon,  
 my love is a room of broken bottles  
 and tangled webs

the misers wind their minds  
 like clocks that grind their gears  
 on and on

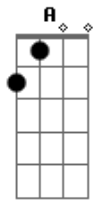
solo:

and if its meant  
 some accident  
 some coincidence  
 crumbs fall out of the sky  
 when you wander by  
 the dust clouds blow  
 nobody's home  
 oh won't you lay my bags  
 upon on the funeral fire and sing it again

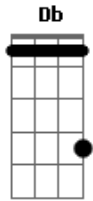
harmonica solo

F E  
 oh won't you lay my bags  
 A D A  
 upon on the funeral fire and sing it again

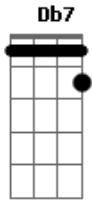
## Acordes



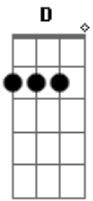
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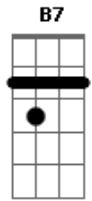
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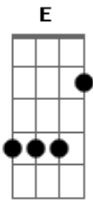
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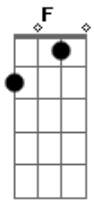
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