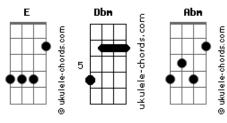


Tom: E

Beyoncé - Ghost

Dbm And I've been drifting off on knowledge Cat-calls on cat-walks Man these women getting solemn I could sing a song for a Solomon or Salamander We took a flight at midnight And now my mind can't help but wander 'How come? ' Dbm Spoon-fed pluralized eyes To find the beaches in the forest When I'm looking off the edge I preach my gut it can't help But ignore it Dhm I'm climbing up the walls Cuz all the shit I hear is boring Dbm All the shit I do is boring All these record labels boring I don't trust these record labels I'm touring

Acordes



All these people on the planet Working 9 to 5, just to stay alive The 9 to 5, just to stay alive The 9 to 5, just to stay alive Dbm The 9 to 5, just to stay alive The 9 to 5, just to stay alive Dbm The 9 to 5, just to stay alive The 9 to 5, just to stay alive Dbm All the people on the planet Dbm Working 9 to 5 just to stay alive How come? Dbm What goes up, ghost around Abm Goes around around around Dbm What goes up, ghost around Ghost around around around

Abm

Soul not for sale Probably won't make no money off this Oh well Reap what you sow Perfection is so... Mm