

Billie Marten - Bad Apple

tom:

Intro: Dbm G B Abm

Dbm Gb
Well I just like to sing
B Abm
Forget everything and write of colour and string
Dbm Gb
Talk of life in the sea
B Abm Dbm
And none of that will ever be healthy for society
Gb B Abm
Mmm

Dbm Gb
Teacher tell us when
B Abm
people hurt the people every now and then
Dbm Gb
What's that all about?
B Abm
Hiding one another finding no way out
Dbm Gb
What a time
B
what a time
Abm
Mmm

[Refrão]

B A E
Who am I, honey riddle me that (?)
B A E
How can I say what's white and what's black?
B A E
Who am I, got some knuckles to crack
A G
Everybody's riding on my back

(B A E)
(B A E)

Dbm Gb
She said, life is like this fruit
B Abm
Wholesome, good and green at the root
Dbm Gb
But if it drops to the floor
B Abm
What you get is bruises and a love of a rotten
Dbm Gb B Abm
core-ore-ore-ore ah-ah-ah-ah-mm
Dbm Gb B Abm
Core-ore-ore-ore ah-ah-ah-ah-mm

[Refrão]

B A E
Who am I, honey riddle me that (?)
B A E
How can I say what's white and what's black?
B A E
Who am I, got some knuckles to crack
A G
Everybody's riding on my back

(B A E)
(A B Abm)

A
Wearing animal skin
Abm
With no state to be in
A
Choosing good over sin
Abm
How sweet
A
Wearing animal skin
Abm
With no state to be in
A
Choosing good over sin
Abm
How sweet

(A B Abm)

Acordes

