

Blink 182 - Turpentine

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I feel like I'll cave in
                            tom:
Intro:
                                                                I'm anxious, I am weathered
                                                                I've lost my way again
Soaked your clothes in kerosene
                                                                I know there ain't no treasure
Cleansed the mind with ketamine
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
Slide your mom on top of me
                                                                My mind breaks with ease
Wash yourself with turpentine
[Intrumental] 2X
                                                                Sticks and stones and dreams
                                                                [Refrão]
[Guitarra 02]
                                                                What if I'm not like the others?
                                                                A broken man a Frankenstein
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                        G
                                                                What if my heart won't recover?
                                                                I'll clean myself with turpentine
                                                                Working at the factory
My arms,I've raised again
                                                                Stick the veins of nicotine
Today I don't feel bitter
A F C G
I have no path within
                                                                Wash yourself with turpetine
                                                                [Ponte]
Don't know if I'll get better
[Pré-Refrão]
My own mind is unclean
                                                                  Sharks smell the blood in the water
Can't taste anything
                                                                  We're all just lambs to the slaughter
[Refrão]
                                                                  It's only all the time, this time
What if I'm not like the others?
                                                                A generation lost and forgotten
A broken man a Frankenstein
                                                                  Clawing at the lid of the coffin
What if my heart won't recover?
                                                                  Your God ain't coming back this time
I'll clean myself with turpentine
                                                                [Final]
Working at the factory
                                                                Quit your job and have a drink
Stick the veins of nicotine
                                                                Take a pound of ecstasy
Wash yourself with turpetine
                                                                Blah, bl-blah bl-blah fuck
[Intrumental] 2X
                                                                Wash yourself with turpentine
                                                                [final]
[Guitarra 02]
                                                                What if I'm not like the others?
                                                                A broken man a Frankenstein
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                What if my heart won't recover?
                                                                I'll clean myself with turpentine
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C G
Lift me like the trampoline
C G
Stick your dick in Ovaltine
C G
Snort a bag of dramamine
C G

Acordes

