

Bon Jovi - Novocaine

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Tom: D
                                                                It's all so clear
   (Verse)
                                                                (Chorus)
                                                                                 Δ2
       A2
You can take back all your secrets
                                                                I tell myself I (feel no pain)
We'll divide up all the lies
                                                                But I'm feeling the pain (walk away)
            Gbm
Keep all the pictures in their frames
                                                                Can't walk away
                                                                   Bm
Just cut me out, yeah, I'll be fine
                                                                I'm hanging on the ropes of hope
Sell the neighbors all my feelings
                                                                It's getting hard to cope you know
Go on give away my pride
                                                                                                          D2
                                                                When you're the needle running through my veins
            D
It's hard to laugh and cry, live and die every night
                                                                                        A2
                                                                                                 Gbm
                                                                I've changed my name to novocaine, novocaine
Keep your rolodex of friends
                                                                (Solo)
And all the remnants can be mind
                                                                A2 Gbm
                 Gbm
I guess there'll be no happy endings
                                                                (Bridge)
When "once upon? is doing time
                                                                Well things ain't what they used to be
         Bm
There's a different kind of meaning now
To livin' on a prayer
                                                                It's a sleepless, self-help century
Some don't seem to notice
And the rest don't seem to care
                                                                (Chorus)
                                                                                 Α2
(Chorus)
                                                                I tell myself I (feel no pain)
I tell myself I (feel no pain)
                                                                But I'm feeling the pain (walk away)
                                                                Can't walk away
                         Ghm
But I'm feeling the pain (walk away)
                                                                   Rm
Can't walk away
                                                                I'm hanging on the ropes of hope
                                                                It's getting hard to cope you know
I'm hanging on the ropes of hope
It's getting hard to cope you know
                                                                When you're the needle running through my veins
                                                                                        A2
                                                                                                 Gbm
When you're the needle running through my veins
                                                                I've changed my name to novocaine, novocaine
                        A2
I've changed my name to novocaine
                                                                                      Α2
                                                                novocaine, novocaine, I (feel no pain)
You put my favorite belongings in a box in the garage (let's
get this straight)
                                                                  A2
                                                                e|--0---
             Gbm
                                                                B | --0---
You burned my favorite sweats from high school
Tried to sell my muscle car (that's not OK)
                                                                GI--2---
            Bm
                                                                D|--2---
You're mother's gonna visit for a couple months this year
                                                                A | --0---
            D
                                                                Eİ----
They say you do the crime, you do the time
           D2
                                                                transcripted by Felipe Fontoura Melachawças
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Acordes

