

Chip Taylor - F**K All the Perfect People

Tom: C
Intro: F C E Am F C G C

C E Am F
To be or not to be
C E Am F
To free or not to free
C E Am F
To crawl or not to crawl
C G C
Fuck all those perfect people!

C E Am F
To sleep or not to sleep
C E Am F
To creep or not to creep
C E Am F
And some can't remember, what others recall
C G C
Fuck all those perfect people!

E Am F
Sleepy eyes, waltzing through
C G C
No I'm not talking about you!

[Solo] C E Am F C G C

C E Am F
To stand or not to stand
C E Am F
To plan or not to plan
C E Am F
To store or not to store
C G C
Fuck all those perfect people!

C E Am F

To drink or not to drink
C E Am F
To think or not to think
C E Am F
Some choose to dismember, you're rising your thoughts
C G C
And fuck all those perfect people!

E Am F
Sleepy eyes, waltzing through
C G C
No I'm not talking about you!

[Solo] C E Am F C G C

C E Am F
To sing or not to sing
C E Am F
To swing or not to swing
C E Am F
(Hell) He fills up the silence like a choke on the wall
C G C
Fuck all those perfect people!

C E Am F
To pray or not to pray
C E Am F
To sway or not to sway
C E Am F
Jesus died for something - or nothing at all.
C G C
Fuck all those perfect people!

E Am F
Sleepy eyes, waltzing through
C G C
No I'm not talking about you!

Acordes

