Chris Cornell - Sad Sad City

The blood we crave shall drive us all insane tom: Am Am Outer space, it's a lovely place Δm Been getting tired of my motor running A long lost love in a flower vase Feeling over heated cause my life keeps coming Laying on the floor shattered, battered and bruised My heart has been troubled by the speed of love С C Am Well I need you, to want me, hold me, tell me the truth Am Searching these streets for a soul committee С F Am, C, <mark>C</mark> C Am Yeah, I need you, to want me, hold me, tell me the truth Talking ideas on lust and pity E Am C C The fables I've found have no place at home Ain't no party in a sad sad city С C F Ain't no party in a sad sad city Am Well I need you, to want me, hold me, tell me the truth С С F [Solo] Dm Am Dm Am Bm Abm6 Yeah, I need you, to want me, hold me, tell me the truth F С С Am (Am C C) Well I need you, to want me, hold me, tell me the truth С С F Am C C Am Am C C F Yeah, I need you, to want me, hold me, tell me the truth Ain't no party in a sad sad city Am C C Ain't no party in a sad sad city Am C C Ain't no party in a sad sad city Ain't no party in a sad sad city Am C Well, roll the dice, pay the price Ain't no party in a sad sad city Am Dance with wolves in a pack of lies Ain't no party in a sad sad city Acordes Abn6 Bm ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ω ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com