

Conor Oberst - You Are Your Mothers Child

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Look at that apple fly
(forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                              Tears will dry if you give them time
Capostraste na 2º casa
Intro: G B7 C G C G Am D
                                                              Life's a roller coaster, keep your arms inside
I remember the day you appeared on this earth
                                                              Fear that's a big emotion
With eyes like the ocean, got blood on my shirt
                                                              Well you are your mother's child
From my camera angle it looked like it hurt
                                                                          G Em
                                                              And she'll keep you for a while
But your mama had a big old smile
                                                                                                                    G G G
We drove you home, saw your yellowing skin
                                                              But one day you'll be grown and then you'll be on your own
Packed a few things and drove you back again
                                                              Posing for pictures, cap and a gown
Stayed up all night worrying, wondering
                                                              Summer is coming, you're driving around town
What was gonna make it better
                                                              Everyone's asking what you're gonna do now
Broken bones heal when you set them right
                                                              I know you're gonna make a splash
   G G Em
Get your fine tooth comb from the barbicide
                                                              And find you a sweetheart to treat you so kind
Our love's a protective poison
                                                              Invite her to dinner and kiss her goodnight
                                                              What I couldn't teach you, you will soon realize
Am D
Well you are your mother's child
                                                              She's the only thing that matters
                G Em
And she'll keep you for a while
                                                              Although he's a bastard, make your papa proud
But someday you'll be grown and then you'll be on your own
                                                                        G Fm
                                                              Your a fine young man and I got no doubt
Halloween costume, looking real cute
                                                              That you're gonna do this better
With your pillowcase full, in your astronaut suit
                                                              Cause you are your mother's child G G Em
But your cousin the cowboy is eyeing your loot
                                                              She had you for a while
Better watch your Snickers bar
Out on the diamond, now you're up to bat
                                                              But now that you're grown, you're making it on your own
Chewing your big league, adjusting your hat
Taking a swing and hearing it crack
                                                              Well now that you're grown, may you never feel this alone
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Acordes

