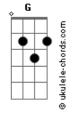


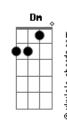
David Lynch - Imaginary Girl

tom: Dm Intro: Dm She is an imaginary girl Dm A fiction I am a dog on a chain A prisoner When I see her walk To and Fro My teeth grope on All reason goes Swing pretty girl It ain?t real anyway Fields so blue All drenched in red Clouds up in the sun I feel so dead

Swing pretty girl Swing It ain?t real anyway She is an imaginary girl Dm A fiction I am a dog on a chain Dm A prisoner When I see her walk To and Fro My teeth grope on All reason goes Dm Am Gm Swing pretty girl Swing It ain?t real anyway Swing pretty girl Swing It ain?t real anyway

Acordes





 Cm

