

Death Valley Stones - Pathetic

tom: G

Did you notice those pregnant lies
Am Gbm F
In labor in your brain?
Am Gbm F
After all this time disguised
Am Gbm F G
What's the mask, and what's the face?

G Bb
Hey kid, trust me when I say I'm on your side
G Bb
I can turn you into someone new

C Eb
Living it under reins
I can't deny
C Eb
You read my lips I am
G
In domain, uh hu

G Bb
Hey boy. you must hurry up to choose your side
G Bb
Otherwise I'll spill all my wrath upon you

C Eb
Even a bit mistake
I can't deny
C Eb
Pays little punishment
G
As bombs kill bugs uh hu

Bb E
Straighte now that hair, son
Bb E Ab
Clean up your suit and button up to top
Bb E

Walk on the line, son
Bb E F
Keep your head down to prove devotion

Am Gbm F
Ever felt those pregnant lies
Am Gbm F
In labor in your brain?
Am Gbm F
It just moves like hasty flies
Am Gbm F G
Offering you disease, cure and penitence

G Bb
Hey man do you mind to hear one last advice?
G Bb
Nothing better keep your health but pills

C Eb
You will thank me someday
I wait like hell
C Eb G
All outside the fence is just mud

Bb E
Give it away, son
Bb E Ab
Already taken all precautions
Bb E
Act like you age, son
Bb E F
I do this for your own protection

Am Gbm F
Did you notice those pregnant lies
Am Gbm F
In labor in your brain?
Am Gbm F
After all this time disguised
Am Gbm F G
What's the mask, and what's the face?

Can you see?

Acordes

