

Elliott Smith - Shooting Star

tom:

C

You'll make the scene like you always do
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em
 Going up stream, down the avenue
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em
 To fuck some trophy boy that you'll win tonight at the bar
 C G Am
 So bad, so far
 F C
 You make him sad shooting star

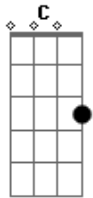
C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em
 When it was me I was momentarily proud
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em
 Drunk of dreams now I'm glad I didn't say out loud
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em
 You said you'd be for real but I don't believe that you are
 C G Am
 So bad, so far
 F Am Em

You make me sad shooting star

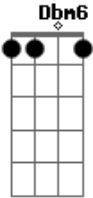
Dm G C C Am
 You're distant and cold and a sight to behold
 Am Am F
 Everybody just sighs
 Dm G C C Am
 But no one gets on with you very long
 Am A D F
 Cos you don't feel bad when you lie

C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em
 I'm going to sleep now going back to find square one
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em
 Square two be where I can deal with the shit you've just done
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em
 It won't be soon, say the least it's gonna be hard
 C G Am
 So bad, so far
 F Am
 Your love is sad shooting star
 F C
 Your love is sad shooting star

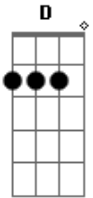
Acordes



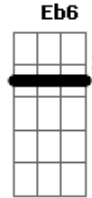
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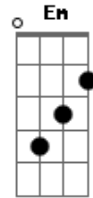
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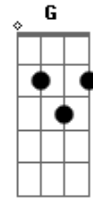
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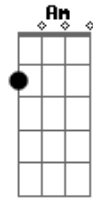
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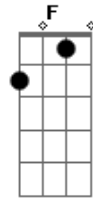
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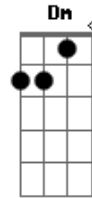
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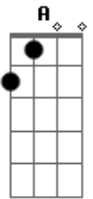
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