

Eminem - River

Tom: B

[Refrão]

I've been a ^{Abm}liar, been a ^Bthief, been a ^Elover, been a cheat

All my ^{Gb}sins need ^{Abm}holy water, feel it ^Bwashin' over me ^E

Well little one, I don't want to admit to something ^{Gb} ^{Abm} ^B

If all it's ^Egonna cause is pain, truth in my lies right now
are falling like the rain ^{Gb}

So let the river run

[Verso 1]

He's coming home with his neck ^{Abm}scratched to catch ^Bflack

Sweat jackets and dress ^Eslacks, ^{Gb}mismatch

On his breast ^{Abm}jacket is a sex ^Baddict and she just wants to

Exact ^Erevenge and get ^{Db}back ^{Gb}

It's a ^{Abm}chess match, she's on his back like a ^Bjetpack

She's kept track of all his internet ^Echats and guess who just ^{Gb}

Happens to be moving on to the next ^{Abm}actually ^B

Just shit on my last chick and she has what my ex ^Elacks ^{Db} ^{Gb}

'Cause she loves ^{Abm}danger, ^Bpsychopath

And you don't fuck with no man's ^Egirl, even I know that ^{Gb}

But she's devised some plan to stab him in the back ^{Abm} ^B

Knife in hand, says the relationship's hanging by a strand ^E ^{Db} ^{Gb}

So she's been on the web lately ^{Abm} ^B

Says maybe she'll be my ^EGwen Stacy, to spite her man ^{Gb}

And I know she's using me to try to play him ^{Abm} ^B

I don't care, "hi Suzanne", but I shoulda' said "bye Suzanne" ^E

After the first night, but tonight I am

[Refrão]

I've been a ^{Abm}liar, been a ^Bthief, been a ^Elover, been a cheat

All my ^{Gb}sins need ^{Abm}holy water, feel it ^Bwashin' over me ^E ^{Db}

Well little one, I don't want to admit to something ^{Abm} ^B ^E

If all it's ^{Gb}gonna cause is pain, truth in my lies now are ^{Abm} ^B ^E
falling like the rain ^{Db}

So let the river run

[Verso 2]

One night stand turned into two night stayin', it was cold ^{Abm} ^B

And some might ^Escram, y'all we hug tight and ^{Gb}

He found out, now she feels ^{Abm}deserted and used ^B

'Cause he left, so what, he did it first to her too ^E ^{Db} ^{Gb}

Now how am I supposed to tell this girl that we're through? ^{Abm} ^B

It's hard to find the words, I'm ^Ealoof, nervous and ^{Gb}suited

When it's ^{Abm}too hurtful but what you deserve is the truth ^B ^E ^{Db}

Don't take it ^{Gb}personal, I just can't say this in person to you

So I ^{Abm}revert to the studio like ^BHole In The Wall ^Ediners

Don't have to be reserved in a booth ^{Gb}

I just feel like the person who I'm ^{Abm}turnin' into's ^B

Irreversible, I prayed on you like it's ^Echurch at the ^{Db}pew ^{Gb}

And now that I ^{Abm}got you I don't want you ^B

Took advantage of my thirst to ^Epursue ^{Gb}

Why do I do this dirt that I do? ^{Abm}

Get off my ^Esoapbox and preach, my sermon in speech ^B

Detergent and bleach is burned in the womb

'Cause now with her in the womb

We can't bring her in this world, shoulda knew

To use protection 'fore I bit into your forbidden fruit

[Refrão]

I've been (fuck!) a ^{Abm}liar, been a ^Bthief, been a ^Elover, been a cheat

All my ^{Gb}sins need ^{Abm}holy water, feel it ^Bwashin' over me ^E ^{Db}

Well little one, I don't want to admit to something ^{Abm} ^B ^E

If all it's ^{Gb}gonna cause is pain, truth in my lies now are ^{Abm} ^B ^E
falling like the rain ^{Db}

So let the river run

[Ponte]

My name's (oh-oh), my name's (oh-oh) ^{Abm}Denver (oh-oh), never run ^B ^E

Just call me (oh-oh), call me (oh-oh) ^{Abm}River (oh-oh) ^B ^E

N.C.

We'll let the river run

[Verso 3]

Always the bride's maid, never the bride, hey ^E

Fuck can I say, if life was a highway ^{Gb}

The sequel's an enclave, I'll be swerving in five lanes ^E

Speeds at a high rate like I'm sliding on ice maybe ^{Abm} ^{Gb}

That's why I'm made, that came at you sideways ^E

I can't keep my lies straight ^{Abm}

What I made you terminate my baby ^E

This love triangle left us in a wreck tangled ^{Abm}

What else can I say, it was fun for a while, bet I really ^E
woulda loved your smile

Didn't really wanna abort but fuck it, what's one more lie to ^B
tell an unborn child?

[Refrão]

I've been a liar, been a thief, been a lover, been a cheat

All my sins need holy water, feel it washin' over me

E

Well little one, (I?m sorry) I don't want to admit to something (I fucked up)

If all it's gonna cause is pain, the truth in my lies now are falling like the rain

So let the river run (river run, river run, river run)

Acordes

B

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Abm

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E

© ukulele-chords.com

Gb

© ukulele-chords.com

Db

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