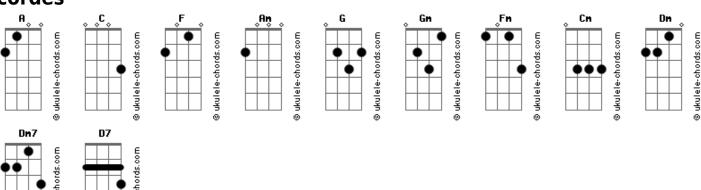


Fiona Apple - Regret

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tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             [Terceira Parte]
Intro: C F A C C A Am G
                               F2 F2 F2 Gm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             'Member when I was so sick and you didn't believe me?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Then you got sick too and guess who took care of you?
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Am
You hated that, didn't you?
 'Member when we argued o'er the concept of regret?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Didn't you?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Now when you look at me you're condemned to see
You were an expert even then but not me, not yet
                                                                                           F2
Now all you gotta do's remind me that we met
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     The monster your mother made you to be
And there you got me, that's how you got me {\color{red}\mathsf{C}}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            And there you got me, that's how you got free
You taught me to regret
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             You got rid of me
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             [Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        C C Dm Dm7
                                                                                                 F
   'Member how I asked you why are you so mean C \mbox{\sc Am} \mbox{\sc G}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             But now I ran out of white doves' feathers
You didn't know how to react to being seen
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             To soak up the hot piss that comes from your mouth
                                                                                                   F2
I tried to be your friend, you made me shamed % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) 
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Every time you address me
F2 Gm
So I'm getting e'____
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       C C Dm Dm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Oh, I ran out of white doves' feathers
                    Fm
And there you got me, that's how you got me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             To soak up the hot piss that comes from your mouth
You taught me to be mean
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Every time you address me
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             [Finalização]
            C C Dm Dm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   С
But I ran out of white doves' feathers
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       \mathsf{A}\quad\mathsf{C}\quad\mathsf{C}\quad\mathsf{A}\quad\mathsf{Am}\quad\mathsf{G}
To soak up the hot piss that comes from your mouth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Leave me alo_
Every time you address me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Leave me alone, leave me alo_
         C C Dm Dm7
Oh, I ran out of white doves' feathers
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Leave me alone
To soak up the hot piss that comes from your mouth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Alone
Every time you address me
Acordes
```



(C Cm C)