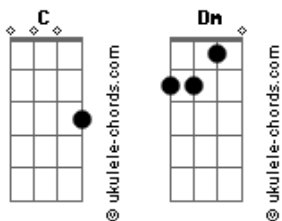


Jack Stauber - Dead Weight

tom:
C
I love what I can't see Dm
What's expected of you, what's expected of me?
Dm
Now it's quarter to three C
Let it all get away
Oh, what the hell can I do? Dm
To fill the pages C
Meet the strangers Dm
Kiss the girl, take it in, feel the ages
A time or two C
But it's all so good
To let up
Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight
(Dm C Dm C)
Dm
Got everything I need
C

Acordes



Clothes on my back
The wind on my teeth Dm
What I control is in me C
There's more wood to burn
Oh, what the hell can I do? Dm
To fill the pages (To fill the pages) C
Meet the strangers (Meet the strangers) Dm
Kiss the girl, take it in, feel the ages
(Kiss the girl, take it in, feel the ages)
A ride or two C
But I fall so good
When I go
Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight Dm
Dead weight (dead weight)
C
Dead weight