Jack Stauber - Rotten Apple

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                          tom:
                 G

              [Primeira Parte]

D                G
I'd never felt so alone in my life
D                A
In a room with seven other people
D                G
Sandbag gang with whom I used to hang
D                A
Now hangs their heads over the table

[Pré-Refrão]

G                          A
Was this the case of the rotten apple
D        Gb       Bm
Rotting away the whole tree?
G                          A
Regardless of the thought, I'm rolling away

[Refrão]

D          Gb           G
You can't get your rot on me
D          Gb           G
You can't get your rot on me
D          Gb           G
You can't get your rot on me
D          Gb           G
You can't get your rot on me

( D  G  G  A )
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( D  G  D  A  Bm )
( Dbm  Am  Gb )
( Bm  Gm  A7 )
( D  G  D )

[Segunda Parte]

G          D          G
  I've never felt so at home in my life
D                          A
All the way from any other people
D                G
Sandbag gang went out with a bang
D                A
Stagnant, and sadly self-disabled

[Pré-Refrão]

G                          A
Was this the case of the rotten apple
D                Bm
Rotting away the whole tree?
G                          A7
Regardless of the thought, I'm rolling away

[Refrão]

D          Gb           G
You can't get your rot on me
D          Gb           G
You can't get your rot on me
D          Gb           G
You can't get your rot on me
D          Gb           G  D
You can't get your rot on me
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Acordes