krciffas

Jack White - That Black Bat Licorice

Intro: riff) I spit it out, tom: G Intro: riff) Whatever's in my mouth "What? What? What? What? What? What? What? What? Intro: riff) What? What? What? What? What? " Just like that Black Bat Licorice Intro: 2x: ССССDDB Yeah, that Black Bat Licorice Intro: riff) That Black Bat Licorice "Behave yourself" Intro: riff) That Black Bat Licorice, Intro: riff) Yeahl "You need to behave yourself, boy" (CCCCDDB) [Riff De Baixo] (EGAB)(2x) [Quarta Parte] (cante sem tocar) [Primeira Parte] I wanna cut out my tongue and let you hold onto it for me (cante sem tocar) F Cause without my skull to amplify my sounds it might get G Yeah, she's built for speed like a black castrum doloris boring.... G R Good for the needy, like Nietzsche, Freud and Horace (EGAB)(2x) B G Α But I'm skin, flint, broke, making no money, making jokes F G Α В D I've got the wit of the stickers with atomic clock precision B But baby, I won't joke with you F G Α R (riff 1 e 2)[Segunda Parte] And the phases of the moon directing all of my decisions like this... G Α B My feet are burning like a Roman hypocaust Ponte: Toque o riff 1 e 2 durante essa parte В [Women need to know], I play dumb like Columbo But the Romans are gone, they changed their name because they And get my feelings hurt and move to NY like I'm Dumbo Don't you want to lose the part of the brain that has lost F opinions? She writes letters like a Jack Chick comic To not even know what you are doing, or care about yourself or R your species in the billions Just a bunch of propaganda, make my fingers histrionic Break 1: (toque o riff 1 e 2 de fundo para essa parte) [Refrão 2] Intro: riff) Yeah I have to spit it out, B F G Α Intro: riff) Like this Oh, whatever's in my mouth, G Α R Intro: riff) And this Oh, I have to spit it out, Intro: riff) . Behave yourself [Terceira Parte] ССССDDB Just like that Black Bat Licorice F G Α R I mean, she's my baby but she makes me get avuncular Intro: riff) That Black Bat Licorice G Intro: riff) That Black Bat Licorice, And when my monkey is jumping I got no time for making up for her That Black Bat Licorice, I never liked it, I never will E G Α C D I fantasize about the hospital The army, asylum, confinement, Now state the same damn thing with the violin! in prison G Instrumental Break 3: Solo de violino em cima de E G A B Any place where there's a time to clear my vision (Verso 3x) (CDB) [Refrão 1] Acordes













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