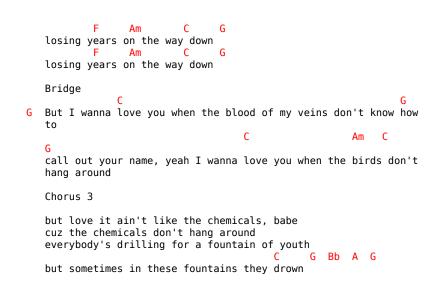


## John Mark McMillan - Chemicals

Tom: D **C**) (com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 2ª casa Intro: G F Am C Verse 1 A room sometimes is a body with the loneliest view and porch lights grow dim with every onsetting hour С G and the stars seem so finite to you Chorus 1 Am but love it ain't like the chemicals, babe Am cuz the chemicals don't hang around everybody's drilling for a fountain of youth



## **Acordes**

