

Kate Bush - The Wedding List

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tom:
              Am (forma dos acordes no tom de Abm )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
          [Primeira Parte]
             Dm
No, I'll never give the hunt up
   D2
 And I won't muck it up
Dm Am Dm
 Somehow this was it, I knew
    Am Dm Am
 Maybe fate wants you dead too
 We've come together in the very same room
   Gm D2
And I'm coming for you!
[Segunda Partel
              Dm
Do you think I'd ever let you
Gm D2
 Get away with it, huh?
Dm Am Dm Am
He swooned in warm maroon
There's gas in your barrel, and I'm flooded with doom Dm Am Dm C
You've made a wake of our honeymoon
  Gm D2
And I'm coming for you!
[Pré-Refrão]
Dm E
All of the headlines said
 Gm Dm
"Passion Crime
Dm C
Newly Weds, Groom Shot Dead
Mystery Man, God Help the Bride
   Dm C
                   D2
She's a wi___dow, all in red
  Bb
With his red still wet"
[Refrão 1]
She said
I'll put him on the wedding list
                                Bb Bb
                                        Gm
I'll put him on the wedding list
I'll get him and I will not miss
[Terceira Parte]
And now, as I'm coming for you Gm D2
 All I see is Rudi
Dm Am Dm
I die with him, again and again
   Dm Am Dm Am
And I feel good in my revenge
Dm Am Dm
 I'm gonna fill your head with lead
I'm coming for you!
[Quarta Parte]
                Dm
And when it's all over you'll roll over
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The butt of my gun
One in your belly, and one for Rudi
 Dm Am Dm
You got what you gave by the heel of my bootie

Dm Am Dm C

Bang bang, out like an old cherootie
Gm D2
I'm coming for you!
[Pré-Refrão]
   Е
All of the headlines said
"Passion Crime
Dm C
Newly Weds, Groom Shot Dead
Mystery Man, God Help the Bride
  Dm C D2
She's a wi___dow, all in red
 Bb
With his red still wet"
[Refrão 2]
                                       Bb Bb
But she sure got him on the wedding list
Dm Bb Bb Gm I got him on the wedding list!
Dm Bb Bb Gm
I got him and I did not miss
Dm Bb Bb
I pinned him on the wedding list!
[Final]
And after she shot the guy
Dm Bb Gm
She committed suicide
I'm coming, Rudi!
           Bb
And later, when they analysed
Dm Bb (They found a little one inside
       Bb
 It must have been Rudi's child
I shot, shot, shot him honey!
Never mind, she got the guy
He hit the ground, Rudi!
 Bb
An eye for an eye

Dm Bb Bb
Ashes to ashes to ashes
Dm Bb
An eye for an eye
( Dm Bb Bb Gm )
I hit him, hit him!

Dm Bb Gm
An eye for an eye
    Dm Bb Gm
    Dm Bb Gm
Rudi!
Dm Bb Bb Gm
 I'm coming, coming, coming, honey!
             Dm Bb
An eye for an eye
Bb Gm
Rudi!
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Acordes

