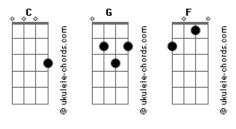


Kris Kristofferson - Turpentine

tom: Intro: C I watch you grow away from me in photographs And memories like spies And salt betrays my eyes again I started losing sleep and gaining weight And wishing I was was ten again So I could be your friend again These days we go to waste like wine That's turned to turpentine It's six a.m. and I'm all messed up I didn't mean to waste your time So I'll fall back in line But I'm warning you we're growing up I heard you found some pretty words to say $\bar{\ }$ You found your little game to play And there's no one allowed in

Acordes



Then just when we believe we could be great Reality it permeates And conquers from within again These days we go to waste like wine That's turned to turpentine It's six a.m. and I'm all messed up I didn't mean to waste your time So I'll fall back in line But I'm warning you we're growing up [Solo] C G F C C G F C These days we go to waste like wine That's turned to turpentine It's six AM and I'm all messed up I didn't mean to waste your time So I'll fall back in line $% \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\} =\left\{ 1,2$ But I'm warning you we're growing up

[Final] C F C