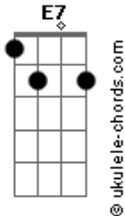
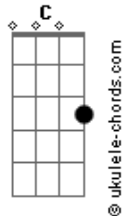
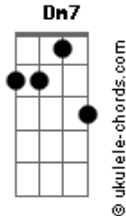
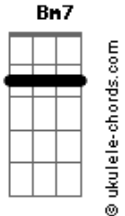
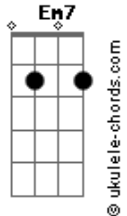
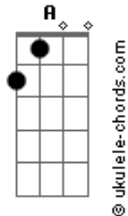


Mac Demarco - Punishment

tom:
 A
 Take all my money, but leave me my soul
 Dm7 C Em7 Bm7
 Burn down my house, I'm ready to go
 A Em7 Bm7
 Backwards, but without plans to regress
 Dm7 C Bm7 E7
 You can have all of me, a pound of my flesh

A
 'Cause Mama
 Dm7 C
 I was told that punishment will come to
 Bm7 E7 A
 Those of us who don't do what we're made to
 Dm7 C
 But how on earth is anyone to know
 Bm7 E7 A

Acordes



If the lane you travel is your own?

A Em7 Bm7
 Take all my blood out and bottle it up
 Dm7 C Bm7 E7
 If you'd like to try a sip, I'll grab you a cup
 A Em7 Bm7
 Open my skull and play with my brain
 Dm7 C Bm7 E7
 Poke around all you wish, just free me from pain

A
 'Cause Mama
 Dm7 C
 I was told that punishment will come to
 Bm7 E7 A
 Those of us who don't do what we're made to
 Dm7 C
 But how on earth is anyone to know
 Bm7 E7 A
 If the lane you travel is your own?