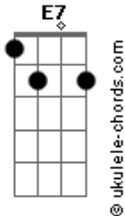
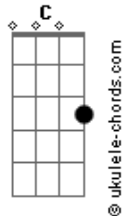
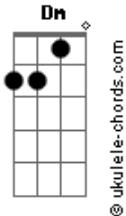
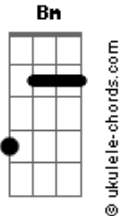
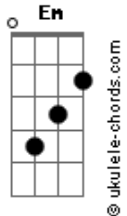
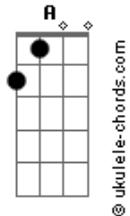


# Mac Demarco - Punishment

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

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

## Acordes



If the lane you travel is your own?

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

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