

Marika Hackman - Apple Tree

tom:

Intro: Am C D7 F Am

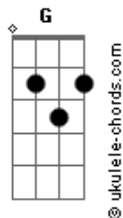
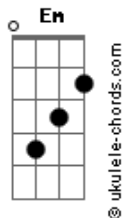
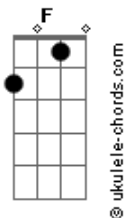
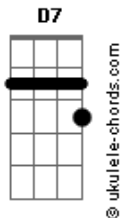
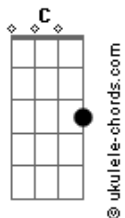
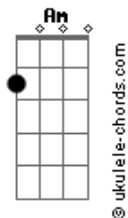
[Primeira Parte]

Am C
Here I hang from the apple tree
D7 F
Oh, take a little bite, take a bite for me
Am Em
The pain, it keeps me sane
G G Am
For I am more than a taste
Am C
The taste in the mouths of the starving crowds
D7 F
Oh, pulling at the leaves, pulling off to me
Am Em
In feet first the savage dust
G G Am
Don't leave me be, leave me be

[Refrão 1]

Am
Leave me be, I'm tired
C G Am
And I feel so damn cold
Am
Hold me like a child
C Em Am
?Cause I feel so damn old
C Em Am
I got so damn old

Acordes



[Segunda Parte]

Am C
Here I hang for the seated crowd
D7 F
To look upon my eyes, look upon my mouth
Am Em
And say we were there that day
G G Am
I saw a face, heard a sound?
Am C
But now I sit where they used to be
D7 F
A quiet little scene of an apple tree
Am Em
White roots and balanced fruit
G G Am
The winter glowed on her leaves

[Refrão 2]

Am
Hold me like a child
C G Am
?Cause I feel so damn cold
Am
Bind me like I'm wild
C Em Am
?Cause I feel so damn old
C Em Am
I got so damn old
C G Am
And I feel so damn old
C Em Am
I got so damn old