

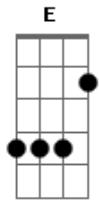
Matanza - Sunday Morning After

tom:
 Sunday morning after
 All the drunkness and the blood spits
 Bottles around my pillow
 An ashtray taste and a headache
 Like I never had

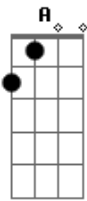
Sunday morning after
 I'm afraid to open my eyes and see
 Who the hell sleeps by my side
 Coz I can't remember
 What the fuck a did last night
 (E Eb Db B)

Sunday morning after
 One more night of butchery
 Hangover is happiness

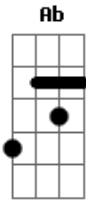
Acordes



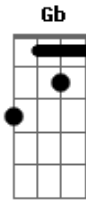
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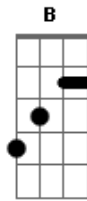
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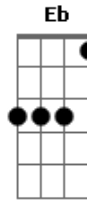
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Compared to what I see
 Some godamned fuckin little girl
 Very ugly and fat
 Wakeup now coz I need to buy
 Some cigarettes

(E A Ab Gb B)
 (E Eb Db B A)

Sunday morning after
 One more night of butchery
 Hangover is happiness
 Compared to what I see
 Some godamned fuckin little girl
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 Some cigarettes