

# Melanie Martinez - Milk Of The Siren

tom:  
E

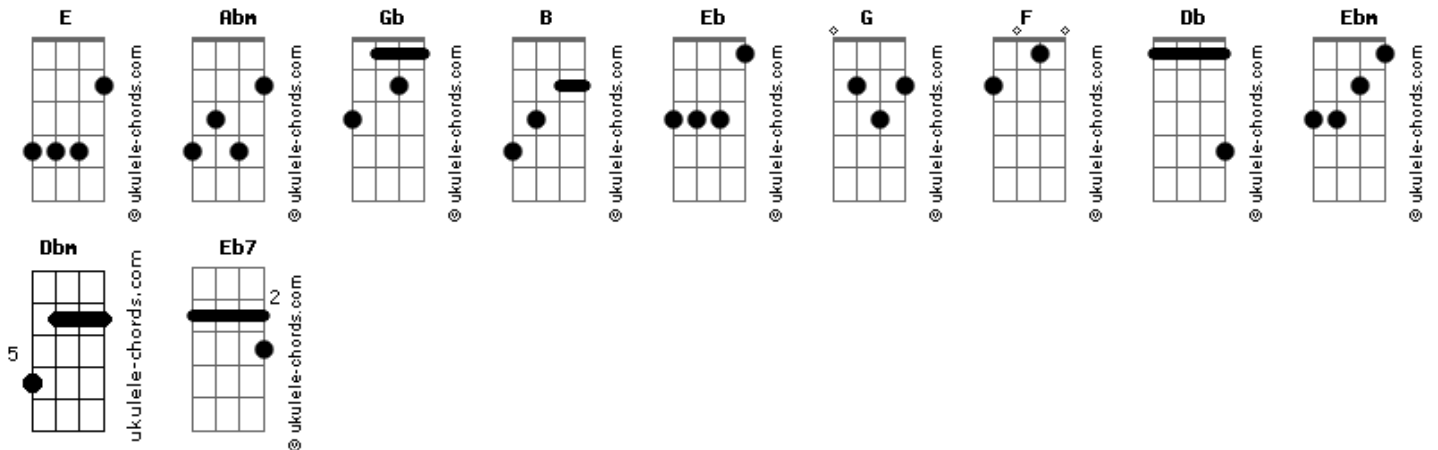
Drink from the leche of sirens  
Abm Gb4 EM7  
Summon the sailors in town  
Abm Gb EM7 B  
Strangle the fear of decidin'  
Abm Eb Abm  
Which one's deservin' to drown  
( G Gb F )

Abm Eb  
Engraved in our memory, the harm that was done  
Gb F Db  
Our mothers, the witches, they banished and burned  
Abm Eb  
All of our sisters were killed and abused  
Gb F Db  
By sword-swingin' men who would always accuse

Abm Ebm  
The worst of a woman who fights for our right  
F Db  
To be where we belong, at the front of the line  
E Abm  
Tired of silence and bein' polite  
Dbm Eb7  
Your legs turn to shimmerin' scales in the night

Abm Gb EM7  
Drink from the leche of sirens  
Abm Gb4 EM7  
Summon the sailors in town  
Abm Gb EM7 B  
Strangle the fear of decidin'

## Acordes



Abm Eb Abm  
Which one's deservin' to drown  
Don't feel bad when these fuckers all drown

Abm  
Let them drown (drown)  
G  
Let them drown (drown)  
Gb F  
Let them drown (drown, drown)

G#m. Eb  
Tenderness worn on the skin like a dress  
Gb F  
Nurture these men, pull them out of their mess  
G#m. Eb  
They steal the resources, destroy all the land  
Gb F Db  
Belittle the power of the feminine hand

Abm Ebm  
The milk from the rivers of every Moon  
F Db  
Cradle you tight like you're back in the womb  
E Abm  
Bury their souls in a cove by the light  
Dbm Eb7  
Celestial dip, all that ego and pride

Eb EM7  
Nothing wrong with a little havoc  
Eb Abm  
It's fun when shit hits the fan  
Eb E  
So guillotine their heads by shoutin'  
Eb7 EM7  
Cut 'em off, leave waters red