

Mother Mother - Little Pistol

tom:

Intro: Bm G D Em7

Bm
Upon my side
G
Where it is felt
D
I pack a little pistol on my pistol belt Em7
Em
I think I might be fear
Bm
Of the world
C
And the way
D Em
It makes you feel afraid

Bm
Under the skin
G
Against the skull
D Em
They put a little chip so they know it all
Em
I think I might be scared
Bm
Of the world

C
And the way
D
It makes you feel afraid

Em G Em
And I, I, I, I, I, I
G
It gets in the way
Bm
In the way
G
In the way
A
In the way, way ay ay and now

Em
I want brimstone
B7
In my garden
Am
I want roses
Em
Set on fire
C G
And I, I want what's best for me
C
And I

G F C
I think I know, just what that means
Bm
Just what that means

Bm
To-day I coo
G
To-day I caw
D
I have a pistol party and I
Em Gb7
Kill them all
Gb7
I think I might be feared

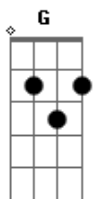
Bm C
Of the men and the men
D Em
With their hands in-side
Bm C
And the women, oh the women
D
All they do is cry

Em Em
And I, I, I, I, I, I
G
I lose my mind
Bm
Lose my mind
G
Lose my mind
A
Lose my mi,i,i,ind and now

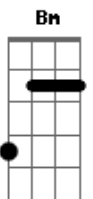
Em
I found brimstone
B7
In my garden
Am
And I found roses
Em
Set on fire
Em B7
And I found Jesus, what a liar
Am Em
So I trade licks with Muddy Waters

C G
And I, I found what's best for me
C G
And I, I see no tragedy
C G
And I, well I found a burning rose
C G F C
And I, I won't be packin little pistols
Bm
No more

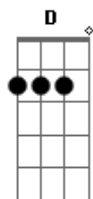
Acordes



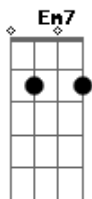
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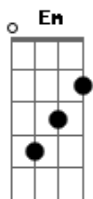
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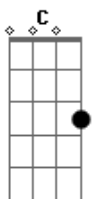
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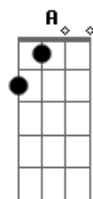
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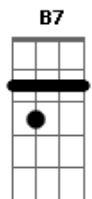
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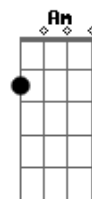
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