

Mother Mother - Little Pistol

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tom:
                                                          Just what that means
              G
Intro: Bm G D Em
                                                          To-day I coo
Upon my side
                                                          To-day I caw
Where it is felt
                                                          I have a pistol party and I
I pack a little pistol on my pistol belt
                                                          Em Gb7
     Em
                                                          Kill them all
I think I might be fear
                                                                         Gb7
    Bm
                                                          I think I might be feared
Of the world
     C
And the way
                                                          Of the men and the men
               Em
                                                              D
It makes you feel afraid
                                                          With their hands in-side
                                                              Bm
                                                          And the women, oh the women
Under the skin
                                                               D
                                                          All they do is cry
Against the skull
                                                          And I, I, I, I, I, I
They put a little chip so they know it all
     Em
I think I might be scared
                                                          I lose my mind
   Bm
                                                               Bm
Of the world
                                                          Lose my mind
                                                             G
     С
                                                          Lose my mind
And the way
                                                          Lose my mi,i,i,ind and now
It makes you feel afraid
                                                          I found brimstone
And I, I, I, I, I
                                                          In my garden
It gets in the way
                                                           Am
                                                          And I found roses
In the way
                                                          Em
                                                          Set on fire
In the way
                                                          And I found Jesus, what a liar
 Α
In the way, way ay ay and now
                                                          So I trade licks with Muddy Waters
I want brimstone
                                                          And I, I found what's best for me
In my garden
                                                                       G
                                                          And I, I see no tragedy
I want roses
                                                          And I, well I found a burning rose
Set on fire
                                                                         G F
                                                          And I, I won?t be packin little pistols
And I, I want what's best for me
Acordes
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