

Nirvana - Lake Of Fire

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Tom: F
                                                                Versão 2:
                                                                Intro: Guitarra 1
  Versão 1:
Voicings:
                                                                Guitarra 2
      - 3553xx
                                                                Guitarra 1
G
    - 355xxx
    - 133xxx
    - x133xx
Bb
                                                                Guitarra 2
     - x13331
C
    - x355xx
Dm
     - xx0231
D2
   - xx0230
                                                                Refrão:
                                                                (melodia da Introdução)
     - x02220
                                                                Where do bad folks go when they die?
Main Riff
                                                                They don't go to heaven where the angels fly
                                                                They go down to the lake of fire and fry
                                                                Won't see 'em again till the fourth of July
                                                                I knew a lady who came from Duluth
                                                                She got bit by a dog with a rabid tooth
                                                                Dm
Where do bad folks go when they die?
                                                                She went to her grave just a little too soon
They don't go to heaven where the angels fly
                                                                And she flew away howling on the yellow moon
They go down to the lake of fire and fry
                                                                Refrão
                                              Gm F
                                                     G
                                                                                   Bh
Won't see 'em again till the fourth of july
                                                                Now the people cry and the people moan
                                                                And they look for a dry place to call their home
I knew a lady who came from duluth
                                                                                           Bh
                                                                And try to find some place to rest their bones
She got bit by a dog with a rabid tooth
She went to her grave just a little too soon
                                                                While the angels and the devils fight to claim them for their
                                 Dm
                                                                own
And she flew away howling on the yellow moon
                                                                Refrão
[Repeat Chorus]
                                                                Solo:
Now the people cry and the people moan
And they look for a dry place to call their home
And try to find some place to rest their bones
While the angels and the devils
Fight to claim them for their own
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Dm

Acordes

S0L0

[Repeat Chorus] Gm F G Gm F G

