Nirvana - Mexican Seafood

Tom: D Intro: /refrão

verso

Solo (interlude)

Mexican Seafood

Oh, it's your face, it isn't even true the jaws and claims

Acordes



you entertain and chew the fungus mold is my intraction oh, it's only a, it is infection. Only her tonight, until I pay Only her tonight, I fell asleep Oh, coming from, the diarrhea Oh, her tired form I come in peace and live a dirty book on the cloudy class, fender burn, and become a childhood mess Only her tonight, until I plea Only her tonight, until I sing Oh, take me back, lets just concise some flies, bugs and fleas and even meal can't stain the vaseline It's headed burger's out in case it learns and takes it's childhood such