The Offspring - Slim Pickens Does The Right Thing And Rides The Bomb To Hell

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Tom: F

    Take me for a ride
Dm                Ab
I'm the one you pushed aside
F              C
But it's coming back to you
Dm              Ab
Yeah it's coming back to you -hey!
F              C


Run to the sound
Dm                Ab
Take it back and double down
F              C
'Cause it's coming back to you
Dm              Ab
Yeah it's coming back to you
F              C


Well

Ah-ah-ah Well we're pouring gasoline
Dm        Ab        F          C
So dance around the fire that we once believed in
Dm        Ab        F          C

Ah-ah-ah It'll never be the same, now
Dm        Ab     F
'Cause there's nothing left for us to be
Ab                    C
Give it up the champions of greed
Ab              C
So come around and have another round on me
Ab                    C

Dance fucker Dance, let the motherfucker burn -hey!
Dm

Snake's in the grass while you are living in the past
Dm             Ab            F          C
Say what're you gonna do?
Dm              Ab
Yeah what're you gonna do? -hey!
      F              C


Earn never learn
Dm          Ab
When you're cheering while it burns
                         C
Yeah we're coming after you
    Dm              Ab
Yeah we're coming after you -hey!
    F              Ab


Slim Pickens well he does the right thing
Dm    Ab      F        C
And he rides the bomb to hell
Dm                Ab
Yeah he rides the bomb to hell
      F              C
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Watch the pulse, it quickens after every little sting
Dm              Ab           F          C
If you're gonna go to hell
Dm              Ab
Drinking up you might as well
        F              C


Are you really gonna take it like that?
Gm
Riding on a missile with a cowboy hat, and
Ab                    C
Ah-ah-ah Well the world is gonna end
Dm        Ab      F          C
So dance around the fire that we once believed in
Dm              Ab      F          C

Ah-ah-ah Wanna tear it down again, now
Dm        Ab      F          C
'Cause there's nothing left for us to be
Ab                    C
Give it up the sons of anarchy
Ab              C
So come around and have another round on me
Ab                    C
Dance fucker Dance, let the motherfucker burn! -hey!
Dm

(Solo)

Are you really gonna take it like that?
Gm
Riding on the missile with the baseball bat, and
Ab                    C
Ah-ah-ah Well We're pouring gasoline
Dm        Ab      F          C
So dance around the fire that we once believed in
Dm              Ab           F          C

Ah-ah-ah It'll never be the same
Dm        Ab      F          C
The takers and the liers that we all believed in
Dm              Ab      F          C

Ah-ah-ah Well we're going down in flames
Dm        Ab      F          C
So dance around the fire
Dm                Ab
We dance around the fire
F                    C


'Cause it's never left for us to be
Ab                    C
Give it up the champions of grief
Ab              C
So come around and have another round on me
Ab                    C

Hey! -hey!

Dance fucker Dance, let the motherfucker burn! -hey!
Dm
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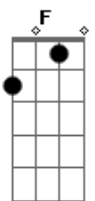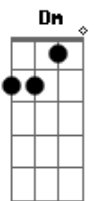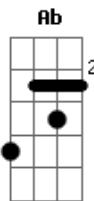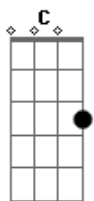
Acordes