

Omnia - Black House

```
tom:
Intro: Dm Am Bb F C
There's a place called the black house
It's a place I go when my spirits are low Dm Am
I can taste in the black house
Forbidden fruit though it's evil I know
All the people in the black house
    Bb
I can see it in their eyes, there's no need to disguise
Dm Am
My thirst in the black house
This whiskey is real and it makes me feel
Like heaven in the black house
All the women are angels, all the guys are swell
      Dm Am
And the music in the black house
Oh it soothes my soul like a harp from hell
( Dm Am Bb F C )
```

```
The boss of the black house
    Bb
He's a tall skinny guy in a long black cape

Dm Am

And he smiles on the black house
       Bb
With the skeletal grin of his white skull face
Raise my glass in the black house
        Bb
You can tell me that it's wrong
Too much whiskey, too much song
      Dm
Kiss my ass, I'm in the black house
        Bb
This is where I belong
Give me whiskey, give me whiskey
       Dm
All night long
Give whisky all night long
Give me whiskey, give me whiskey
All night long
Give me streams of whiskey
          Bb F C Dm
All night long
```

Acordes

