

Omnia - Black House

tom:

Intro: ^{Dm} Dm ^{Am} Am ^{Bb} Bb ^F F ^C C

There's a ^{Dm} place ^{Am} called the black house
It's a ^{Bb} place ^F I go when my ^C spirits are low
I can ^{Dm} taste ^{Am} in the black house
Forbidden ^{Bb} fruit ^F though it's ^C evil I know

All the ^{Dm} people ^{Am} in the black house
I can ^{Bb} see ^F it in their ^C eyes, there's no need to disguise
My ^{Dm} thirst ^{Am} in the black house
This ^{Bb} whiskey ^F is real and it ^C makes me feel

Like ^{Dm} heaven ^{Am} in the black house
All the ^{Bb} women ^F are angels, all the ^C guys are swell
And the ^{Dm} music ^{Am} in the black house
Oh it ^{Bb} soothes ^F my soul like a ^C harp from hell
(^{Dm} ^{Am} ^{Bb} ^F ^C)

^{Dm} The boss ^{Am} of the black house
^{Bb} He's a tall ^F skinny guy in a long ^C black cape
^{Dm} And he smiles ^{Am} on the black house
^{Bb} With the skeletal ^F grin of his ^C white skull face

^{Dm} Raise my glass ^{Am} in the black house
^{Bb} You can tell ^F me that it's ^C wrong
Too much ^{Dm} whiskey, too much ^{Am} song
Kiss my ^{Bb} ass, I'm in the ^F black house
This is ^C where I belong
^F Give me whiskey, give me whiskey
^{Dm} All night ^{Am} long
Give ^{Bb} whisky all night ^F long
Give me ^C whiskey, give me whiskey
^{Dm} All night ^{Am} long
Give me ^{Bb} streams ^F of whiskey
All night ^C long

Acordes

