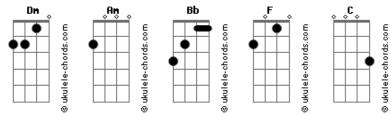
Omnia - Black House

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

Acordes



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