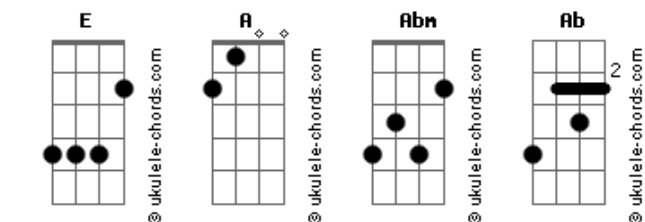


Paramore - Thick Skull

tom:
 I am a magnet for broken pieces
 I am attracted to broken people
 I pick 'em up and now my fingers are bleeding
 And it looks like my fault
 And it looks like I'm caught red-handed

[Refrão]
 Hit over the head
 (Epiphany)
 Over my head
 (Repeatedly)
 Thick skull never did
 (Nothing for me)
 Same lesson again
 (Come on, give it to me)
 (Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me)
 [Solo 1]
 (E A Abm Ab)
 (E A Abm Ab)
 Only I know where all the bodies are buried
 Thought by now I'd find 'em just a little less scary
 Might get easier, but you don't get used to it
 Keep on autopilot
 Hey, hey
 What's the body count up to now, captain?
 [Refrão]
 Hit over the head

Acordes



Ab
 (Epiphany)
 Over my head
 (Repeatedly)
 Thick skull never did
 (Nothing for me)
 Same lesson again
 (Come on, give it to me)
 (Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me)
 [Solo 2]
 (E A Abm Ab)
 (E A Abm Ab)

[Ponte]
 Come on out with your hands up
 Come on out with your hands up
 I'm coming out with my hands up
 Come on out with your hands up
 [Refrão]
 Hit over the head
 (Epiphany)
 Over my head
 (Repeatedly)
 Thick skull never did
 (Nothing for me)
 Same lesson again
 (Come on, give it to me)
 (Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me)
 I pick 'em up and now my fingers are bleeding
 And it looks like I'm caught red-handed