

# Paris Paloma - As Good a Reason

tom:  
Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de A )  
Capostrate na 6ª casa  
Intro: Em G  
(Ey-ey-ey-ey, ey-ey-ey-ey)  
C B7  
(La-la-la)  
Em G  
(Ey-ey-ey-ey, ey-ey-ey-ey)  
C B7  
(La-la-la)

[Primeira Parte]

Em G C B7  
I met a woman with lips so red  
Em G C B7  
A face so lined like spiderwebs  
Em G C B7  
I'll always remember the things she said  
Em G  
They were so wise, she ope'd my eyes  
C N.C  
And I'll never close again  
Em G C B7  
Oh, how she sighed when she stubbed her cigarette  
Em G C B7  
I felt compelled to enquire of her success  
Em G C B7 B7  
How do you do, how do you be so in love with yourself?

Tell me please 'cause I need help

[Refrão]

She said  
Em G  
Every time you are succeedin'  
C D  
There's an old man somewhere seethin'  
Bm A Am  
And spite's as good a reason to take his power  
Em G  
When you hate the body you are in  
C D  
Oh, love, you're actin' just for him  
Bm A Am  
As he counts his gold and green in his ivory tower  
Em G  
Our fear, it lines his pockets, love  
C D  
So take that rage and bottle up  
Bm A Am  
And put a drop into his cup of wine  
Em G  
You don't need him, you don't need me  
C D  
With that poisoned bottle, you'll be free  
Bm A Am

But be damn sure you don't mix it up with mine

[Pós-Refrão]

Em G  
(Ey-ey-ey-ey)  
C B7  
(Ey-ey-ey-ey, la-la-la)  
Em G  
(Ey-ey-ey-ey)  
C B7  
(La-la-la)

[Segunda Parte]

Em G C B7  
I met a young girl with eyes so bright  
Em G C B7  
She was already getting sick of life  
Em G C B7  
Her arms were laden with his merchandise  
Em G C  
She asked me why I no longer try and waste my time

[Refrão]

B7  
And I said "Spite!"  
Em G  
Cause every time you are succeedin'  
C D  
There's an old man somewhere seethin'  
Bm A Am  
And spite's as good a reason to take his power  
Em G  
When you hate the body you are in  
C D  
Oh, love, you're actin' just for him  
Bm A Am  
As he counts his gold and green in his ivory tower  
Em G  
Our fear, it lines his pockets, love  
C D  
So take that rage and bottle up  
Bm A Am  
And put a drop into his cup of wine  
Em G  
You don't need him, you don't need me  
C D  
With that poisoned bottle, you'll be free  
Bm A Am  
But be damn sure you don't mix it up with mine  
G F C  
Be damn sure you don't mix it up with mine

[Final]

Em G C B7  
I met a woman with lips so red  
Em G C B7  
Always remember the things she said

## Acordes



