

# Paris Paloma - The Fruits

tom: [Refrão]

Gm  
My love, are you the devil?  
Eb D  
I would worship you instead of him  
Gm Cm  
I have no time for confession  
Eb D  
For I'm too busy committing sins  
Gm Cm  
My love is something special  
Eb D  
I never met someone like you  
Gm Cm  
You'd make me fall from heaven  
Eb D  
But I know just what I do

[Primeira Parte]

Gm  
"Angel", he calls me  
Gm  
Does he know that I'm falling  
Gm D  
From a precipice that I tripped off long ago?  
Gm  
"You're so pure", he says  
Gm  
Does he know I'm forsaken?  
Gm  
The original sinner  
D7  
But soon he'll know  
Gm  
For if I'm going down  
Gm  
I guess I'll take you with me  
Gm  
Naked in that garden  
Gm  
Back at the beginning  
Gm  
Now in your arms  
Gm  
You're faithless, for you pitched me  
Cm  
Against your holy father  
D  
And it seems I am winning

[Pré-Refrão]

Gm  
And oh  
D7  
I feel your hands grabbing my throat  
As you say

[Refrão]

Gm Cm  
My love, are you the devil?  
Eb D  
I would worship you instead of him  
Gm Cm  
I have no time for confession  
Eb D  
For I'm too busy committing sins  
Gm Cm  
My love is something special  
Eb D  
I never met someone like you  
Gm Cm  
You'd make me fall from heaven  
Eb D

But I know just what I do

[Segunda Parte]

Gm  
"Devil", you call me  
Gm  
But seem to be enjoying  
Gm D  
The fruits of my labour that came to me too young  
Gm  
When he stole my virtue  
Gm  
I'm glad it seems to serve you  
Gm D  
That I was born a daughter and not a son  
Gm  
For if I'm going down  
Gm  
I guess I'll take you with me  
Gm  
Screaming birds sound an awful lot like singing  
Gm  
And I will tell you now  
Gm  
That I'm not even singing  
D7  
There's no escape for some

[Pré-Refrão]

Gm  
Least of all for me  
D7  
I feel your lips kissing my feet  
Gm  
But even so

[Ponte]

Gm Cm Eb D  
Oh  
Gm Cm Eb D  
Oh, you call me a devil

[Final]

Gm Eb  
You want me on my knees to pray  
Cm  
Or play some other pleasing game  
But never wonder  
D7  
Where I must have learned it all

Gm  
You want me to transgress  
Eb  
While I am in my Sunday best  
Cm  
And all the while have no respect  
D7  
As you eat it up whole

Gm  
My body and my blood  
Eb  
You've claimed it now, so come drink up  
Cm  
And there's no need to be concerned  
D7 Gm  
About what's left when you are done because

Eb  
You've got me on my knees to pray  
Cm  
Or play some other pleasing game  
But never wonder

# Acordes

