

## **Peking Duk - Fire**

```
The type that only shoots to kill
                           tom:
                                                             And you only do it for the thrill
If that's the way it's gonna be
                                                              The minute that I walk in, you're trying to hold me down
                                                                             Am
                                                              Tryna' sink your claws in, 'til I'm face flat on the ground
Leave your shiny yellow key on the doorstep
And start burning up your ties
                                                             Don't know what you've been drinking
       Am
And take your cold hard cash, and the shirt right off my back
                                                              Every time you come around
                             D
I don't mind, 'cause I'm gonna set this house on
                                                              So le et me do wn
( Am C G D ( Am C G D )
                                                              [Refrão]
                                                              If that's the way it's gonna be
Don't have to hit below the belt
       Am
                       C
                                                              Leave your shiny yellow key on the doorstep
With those leather shoes you wear so well
                                                              And start burning up your ties
No, you don't have to kiss and tell
                                                              And take your cold hard cash, take this shirt right off my
          Am
Cause you're only gonna hurt yourself
                                                              back
                                                              I don't mind, 'cause I'm gonna set this house on
The minute that I walk in, you're trying to hold me down
                                                             Am C G House on
               Am
Tryna' sink your claws in, 'til I'm face flat on the ground
                          Am
Don't know what you've been drinking
                                                                    Set this house on
            D
                                                              Am C G D
Every time you come around
                                                                      House on
                                                              Am C G D Am C G
 Am C D
So le et me do wn
                                                                      House on fi re
[Refrão]
                                                                     Am C G
                                                             House on fire
                                                             D Am C G
If that's the way it's gonna be
                                                             House on fire
Leave your shiny yellow key on the doorstep
And start burning up your ties
                                                              [Final]
          Am
And take your cold hard cash, take this shirt right off my
                                                              If that's the way it's gonna be
I don't mind, 'cause I'm gonna set this house on
                                                              Leave your shiny yellow key on the doorstep
                                                              And start burning up your ties
( Am C G D )
( Am C G D )
( Am C G D )
                                                              And take your cold hard cash, take this shirt right off my
                                                              back
                                                              I don't mind, 'cause I'm gonna set this house on
I sent you running for the hills
                                                              [Final] Am C G D
I guess by now you know the drill
Acordes
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