

Portishead - The Rip

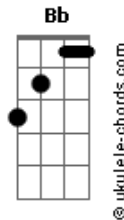
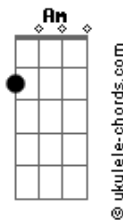
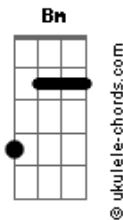
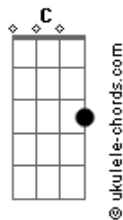
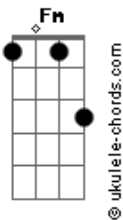
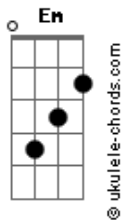
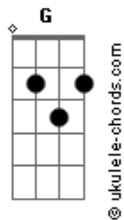
tom:

Intro: ^G
^{Em} ^{Fm} ^{Em} ^C
^{Bm} ^{Am} ^{Bb} ^{Am}

^{Em} ^{Fm}
As she walks in the room
^{Em}
Scented and tall
^C ^{Bm} ^{Am}
Hesitating once more
^{Bb}
And as I take on myself
^{Am}
And the bitterness I felt
^G
I realize that love flows

^{Em} ^{Fm}
Wild, white horses
^{Em}
They will take me away
^C ^{Bm} ^{Am}
And the tenderness I feel
^{Bb} ^{Am}
Will send the dark underneath
^G ^{Em}
Will I follow?
^{Fm}
Through the glory of life
^{Em}
I will scatter on the floor
^C ^{Bm} ^{Am}
Dissappointed and sore

Acordes



^{Bb}
And in my thoughts I have bled
^{Am}
For the riddles I've been fed
^G
Another lie moves over
^{Em} ^{Bm}
Wild, white horses
^{Em}
They will take me away

^C ^{Bm} ^{Am}
And the tenderness I feel
^{Bb} ^{Am}
Will send the dark underneath
^G ^{Em}
Will I follow?

(^{Fm} ^{Em} ^C ^{Bm})
(^{Am} ^{Bb} ^{Am} ^G)

^{Em} ^{Bm}
Wild, white horses
^{Em}
They will take me away
^C ^{Bm} ^{Am}
And the tenderness I feel
^{Bb} ^{Am}
Will send the dark underneath
^G ^{Em}
Will I follow?

[Final] ^{Fm} ^{Em} ^C ^{Bm}
^{Am} ^{Bb} ^{Am} ^G