

Red Hot Chili Peppers - Bag Of Grins

tom:

Intro: Em

Em Gm
In my day I could hear them say
Bbm Em
Mr. K was awfully close
Em Gm
Now we take that bow you know
Bbm Em
'Cause it's time to meet your ghost
Bbm Em
And I don't understand
Em Gm
Minotaurs and jaguars
Bbm Em
Are at my finger's tip
Em Gm
Falling up through the mustard gates
Bbm Em
And I think I broke my hip
Bbm Em
And I don't understand
I do not understand

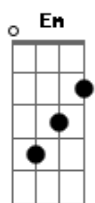
B Bb A Ab F
Nine o'clock I turn my heels and sigh
Gb
For one last time
B Bb A Ab
Ten-thirty I tied my chi
F Gb
And died up on the vine

Em Gm
Send me out to the pasture, love
Bbm Em
With a closet full of whips
Em Gm
The coroner spins with his bag of grins
Bbm Em
And he's sewing up my lips
Bbm Em
And I don't understand

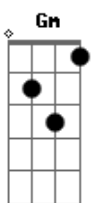
B Bb A Ab F
Nine o'clock I turn my heels and sigh
Gb
For one last time
B Bb A Ab
Ten-thirty I tied my chi
F Gb
And died up on the vine
F Gb
I di?d up on the vine

Gb7 Bm
Suddenly wh?n the moment comes
Gb7 Bm
And it's harmony or rage
Gb7 Bm
Flowers cry on the corpse of love

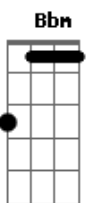
Acordes



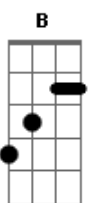
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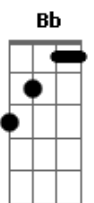
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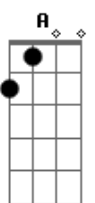
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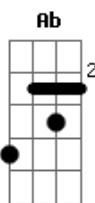
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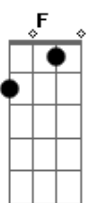
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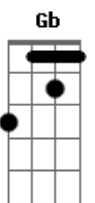
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G Gb F Gb
And it's time to turn your page
(F Gb F Gb)
(F Gb F Gb)

Em Gm
Mr. And Mrs. Au Contraire
Bbm Em
I think they'll soon arrive
Em Gm
All the treasures you have saved
Bbm Em
Your children now divide
Bbm Em
And I don't understand
I do not understand
B Bb A Ab
Nine o'clock I turn my heels and-
Gb7 Bm
Suddenly when the moment comes
Gb7 Bm
And it's harmony or rage
Gb7 Bm
Flowers cry on the corpse of love
G Gb F Gb
And it's time to turn your page

Em C
I am somewhere else my love
G B7
And I think you'll know just where to find me
Em C
Out in an interstellar place and there's
G B7
Nothing left here to define me
Em C
You are somewhere else good love
G B7
And this life of crime that's all behind me
Em C
We are all just space and love
G B7
And I think you'll know that's who designed me

Em C
I am somewhere else my love
G B7
And I think you'll know just where to find me
Em C
Out in an interstellar place and there's
G B7
Nothing left here to define me
Em C
You are somewhere else good love
G B7
And this life of crime that's all behind me
Em C
We are all just space and love
G B7
And I think you'll know that's who designed me

Em
And I think you'll know that's who designed me

