Red Hot Chili Peppers - Can't Stop

Worth your weight, the gold of meditation tom: G This chapter's going to be a close one Smoke rings, I know you're going to blow one [Primeira Parte] Bm All on a spaceship, persevering Fm Can't stop, addicted to the shindig Use my hands for everything but steering Chop top, he says I'm gonna win big Can't stop the spirits when they need you Choose not a life of imitation Mop tops are happy when they feed you Distant cousin to the reservation Jay butterfly is in the treetop Defunct, the pistol that you pay for Birds that blow the meaning into bebop This punk, the feeling that you stay for [Refrão] In time I want to be your best friend G The world I love Eastside love is living on the westend D The tears I've dropped Knocked out, but boy you better come to Bm To be part of Don't die, you know the truth as some do The wave can't stop Go write your message on the pavement Bm Ever wonder if it's all for you Burn so bright, I wonder what the wave meant G The world I love Fm White heat is screaming in the jungle D The trains I hop Complete the motion if you stumble Bm To be part of Go ask the dust for any answers The wave can't stop Come back strong with 50 belly dancers D Bm C G Come and tell me when it's time to [Refrão] D Bm G Wait a minute, I'm passing out, win or lose, just like you The world I love Em D Bm Far more shockin' than anything I ever knew, how 'bout you D The tears I've dropped D Bm Fm Ten more reasons why I need somebody new, just like you Bm To be part of Bm D Far more shockin' than anything I ever knew, right on cue C The wave can't stop [Terceira Parte] Bm D C Ever wonder if it's all for you G Fm Can't stop, addicted to the shindig The world I love D The trains I hop Chop top, he says I'm gonna win big Bm Choose not a life of imitation To be part of C Distant cousin to the reservation The wave can't stop D Bm C Fr Defunct, the pistol that you pay for Come and tell me when it's time to This punk, the feeling that you stay for [Segunda Parte] In time I want to be your best friend Sweetheart is bleeding in the snowcone Eastside love is living on the westend So smart, she's leading me to ozone Knocked out, but boy you better come to Rm Music, the great communicator Don't die, you know the truth as some do Use two sticks to make it in the nature Go write your message on the pavement Em I'll get you into penetration Burn so bright, I wonder what the wave meant The gender of a generation Kick start the golden generator The birth of every other nation

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Sweet talk but don't intimidate her Bm

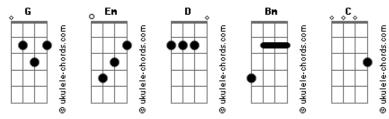
Can't stop the Gods from engineering

Feel no need for any interfering

Em Your image in the dictionary

D This life is more than ordinary

Acordes



Bm Can I get two, maybe even three of these? C Comin' from space to teach you of the Pleiades Can't stop the spirits when they need you This life is more than just a read-thru