

Red Hot Chili Peppers - Carry Me Home

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I'm folding chairs while you sold yourself short
                            tom:
                Dbm
Intro: Dbm E B Gb
                                                                 She's about to redefine the way
       Dbm E B Gb
                                                                 Reminded me to say the other way was right
Celluloid soldiers, come in from the rain
                                                                 She's in a place to pray for me
                             Gb
Murder my smile, but please, leave me my pain
                                                                And now she got to, go to flash the funky light
                                                                 You've got your way and it seems I've got mine
All those good people, they don't even try
                                                                           Gb
                             Gb
                                                                                      Α
Stealing the truth while they pay for your lie
                                                                Both gonna die at the very same time
I'm about to lose the things I never saw before
                                                                 [Ponte] E B Dbm
You wanted me to know the ups and downs
                                                                F
Away we go to get another hit, the it
                                                                Marry me, mama
The blood that she's about to spit
                                                                 That's someone to carry me home
You go your way and I guess I'll go mine
                                                                 Stick with me, girlfriend
We'll both arrive at the v?ry same time
                                                                 I don't want to be here alone
                    В
Pleas?, give me your tired, give me your poor
                                                                Marry me, mama
                    В
                                                                       В
Please, lift up your lamp, walk through this door
                                                                 That's someone to carry me home
[Solo] Dbm E B Gb
Dbm E B Gb
                                                                 Stick with me, girlfriend
                                                                 I don't want to be here alone
Kick down the doors that you don't understand
                                                                 [Final] E B Dbm
                                                                        E B Dbm
Please, don't lose sight of this generous plan
Blinded by prisms, we wind up in court
Acordes
    Dbn
                   Ε
           ulele-chords.com
                                       ukulele-chords.com
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