

R.E.M. - Star me Kitten

Tom: **G**

G
Keys cut, three for the price of one.

Bb C Bb C
Nothing's free, but guaranteed for a lifetimes use.

Bb C NC G
I've changed the locks and you can't have one.
You, you know the other two.

Bb C Bb
The brakes have worn so thin that you could hear,
C Bb C NC G
I hear them screeching through the door from our driveway
Hey love, look into your glove box heart.

Bb C Bb C
What is there for me inside? This love is tired.

Bb NC C D
I've changed the locks. Have I misplaced you?

E G C D E G C
Have we lost our minds? Will this never end?
D E G NC
It could depend on your take.

G
You. Me. We used to be on fire.

Bb C Bb C Bb C
If keys are all that stand between, can I throw in the ring?
No gasoline.

NC
Just fuck me kitten.
Bb C Bb C
You are wild, and I'm in your possession.

Bb C NC
Nothing's free, so fuck me kitten.

Bb C NC (Gadd6)
I'm in your possession, so fuck me kitten.

Acordes

