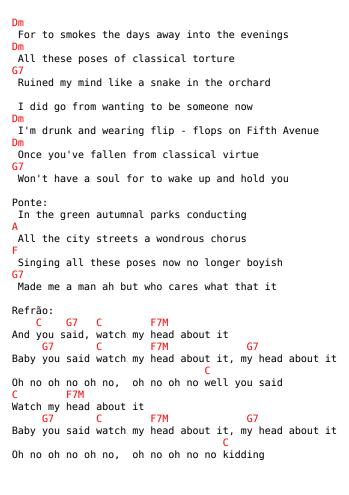


Tom: Db

## **Rufus Wainwright - Poses**

```
C )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1ª casa
  The yellow walls are lined with portraits,
 and I've got my new red fetching leather jacket
All these poses such beautiful poses,
makes any boy feel like picking up roses
There's never been such grave a matter,
 as comparing our new brand name black sunglasses
All these poses such beautiful poses,
makes any boy feel as pretty as princes
The green autumnal parks conducting,
 all the city streets a wondrous chorus singing
All these poses oh how can you blame me,
life is a game and true love is a trophy
Refrão:
        G7
             C
And you said, watch my head about it
                       F7M
Baby you said watch my head about it, my head about it
Oh no oh no oh no, oh no oh no no kidding
 Reclined amongst these packs of reasons
```



## **Acordes**

