Sex Pistols - New York

Tom: E D В G E Four years on you still look the same Intro: Gb A E В D F G I think about time you changed your brain verso 1 B A В Α You're just a pile of shit you're coming to this Animation from New York Е Gb You're made in Japan from cheese and chalk Ya poor little faggot BA BA BA Your hippy tarts hero cos you put on a bad show Gb Put on a bad show you're sealed with a kiss D В oh don't it show solo: **B** A x12 refrão verso 3 Thinks its swell playing Japan F Gb A E Still out on those pills Everybody knows Japan is a dishpan You're just a pile of shit you're coming to this B A B A B A B do you remember You poor little faggot you're sealed with a kiss verso 2 you thinks it's swell playing Max's Kansas Gb You're looking bored you're acting flash Still out on those pills cheap thrills Anadins With nothing in your gut you better keep your mouth shut Gb Α E Keep your mouth shut Apros anything you're condemned to eternal bullshit In a rut Е B E you're sealed with a kiss refrao 2 Termina com B E

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Still out on those pills
Do the sambo
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Acordes

