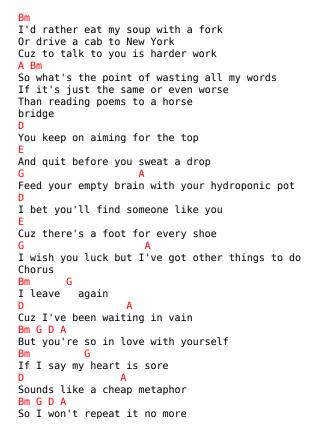


## Shakira - Poems To a Horse

```
Tom: D
Intro: Bm G D A
        Bm
        You're too far to bring you across
        Too high to see below
        Just hanging on your daily dose
           Bm
        And you never needed anyone
        But they're rolling papers for your grass
        How can you give what you don't have?
        Bridge
        You keep on aiming for the top
        And quit before you sweat a drop
        Feed your empty brain with your hydroponic pot
        You start out playing with yourself
        You get more fun within your shell
        Nice to meet you but I gotta go my way
     Chorus
        Bm
        I leave again
        Cuz I've been waiting in vain
        Bm\ G\ D\ A
        But you're so in love with yourself
            G
        If I say my heart is sore \ensuremath{\mathsf{I}}
        Sounds like a cheap metaphor
        So I won't repeat it no more
```



## **Acordes**

