

Sia - Sweet Potato

Tom: E

(com acordes na forma de C)

Capostrate na 4ª casa

Intro: Am G Am G

E|-----11-----9-|-----11-----9-|-----
 -9-----7-|-----9-----7-|-----
 B|-----9-----9-----9-|-----9-----9-----9-|-----7-
 -7-----7-|-----7-----7-----7-|-----
 G|-11-11-11-----11-----|11-11-11-----11-----|8-8-8-
 ---8-----|8-8-8-----8-----|-----
 D|-----|-----|-----
 -----|-----|-----
 A|-----|-----|-----
 -----|-----|-----
 E|-----|-----|-----
 -----|-----|-----

Am
 She cooks you sweet potato, you don't like aubergine
 G
 She knows to boil the kettle when you hum bars from Grease
 Am
 She senses you are lonely but still she can't be sure
 G
 And so she stands and waits, stands anticipating

C7M Em
 Bb D
 (your thoughts)
 How can she become the psychic that she longs to be to
 understand you

C7M Em
 Bb D
 How can she become the psychic that she longs to be to
 understand you

Am
 He brushes thoroughly, he know she likes fresh breath
 G
 He rushes to the station, he waits atop the steps
 Am
 He's brought with him a Mars bar, she will not buy Nestle
 G
 And later he'll perform a love lorn serenade, a trade

C7M Em Bb
 D
 How can he become the psychic that he longs to be to
 understand you

C7M Em Bb
 D
 How can he become the psychic that he longs to be to
 understand you

Am
 So give her information to help her fill the holes
 G
 Give an ounce of power so he does not feel controlled
 Am
 Help her to acknowledge the pain that you are in
 G C
 Give to him a glimpse of that beneath your skin

F Em D C
 And now my inner dialog is heaving with detest
 Am Bm C D
 I am a martyr and a victim and I need to be caressed
 F Em D C
 I hate that you negate me, I'm a ghost at beck and call
 Am Bm C D
 I'm failing and placating, I berate myself for staying
 F Em D C Am Bm C7M Em Bb D C7M Em Bb D
 I'm a fool, I'm a fool

E|-----4-|-----2-|-----2-|-----2-|
 B|-0-0-4-4-|-----0-0-4-|-----2-2-|-----2-2-|
 G|-----|1-1-|-----2-2-|-----|
 D|-----|-----|-----4-4-|-----|
 A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
 E|-----|-----|-----|-----|

Am
 He greets the stranger meekly, a thing that she accepts
 G
 She sees him waiting often with chocolate on the steps
 Am
 He senses she is lonely, she's glad they finally met
 G
 They take each other's hands walk into the sunset
 C
 Do you like sweet potatoes?

Acordes

