

Strangers On a Train - Whores

tom:
Intro: Dm A7 D

Dm Dm A7
There is a time for forgiveness

But that will have to be after I'm gone
Dm C A7
I've hated all of my days here

My nights, they've helped me along
D Gm Dm
The warmth I perceive all around me

A7 Dm
Is fire from corpses staying high

Your idols disgust and confound me
A7
You call them heroes

And I call them whores
A7
You call them heroes

And I call them whores
Dm A7 Dm
I've tasted of loving embraces

But love is so easily bought
Dm C A A7
With hooks through my flesh in their races

They touched me with gravel and mud
Gm Dm
The warmth I perceive all around me

A7 Dm
Is fire from corpses staying high

Oh, your idols disgust and astound me
Gm Dm

You call them heroes
A7
And I call them whores
Dm

You call them heroes
A7
And I call them whores
Dm

You call them heroes
A7
And I call them whores
A Dm A7 D Dm

[Solo] Dm A7 Dm C A A7 Dm

Gm Dm
The warmth I perceive all around me

A7 A Dm
Is fire from corpses staying high

Gm Dm
Your idols disgust and confound me

A7
You call them heroes

Dm
And I call them whores

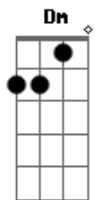
A7
You call them heroes

Dm
And I call them whores

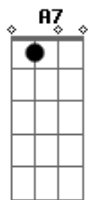
A7
You call them heroes

D Dm A7 Dm
And I-I call them whores

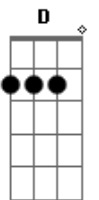
Acordes



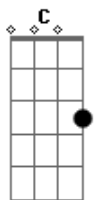
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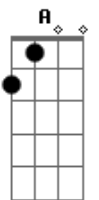
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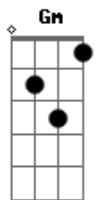
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