Sublime - Ain't No Prophet

Tom: G			
D	С	G	D
I Aint no Pr	ophet, dont	wanna cure no	damn disease.
D	С	G	D
Would ya mar	ry me anyway	/s if I was on	my knees.

(ritmo acelera-se com os mesmos acordes, quando ele invade o seguinte verso)

Acordes



- D С G D So I thought to myself, Im gonna marry into wealth. D D Im gonna take everything she's got oh and keep it for myself. C G C G She said to me, I dont like what I see C G D I said to her, I dont even know your name.