

System Of a Down - Chop Suey

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Tom: Bb
                                                                        Gbm
                                                         Hide the scars to fade away the,
                                                           Gm Gbm
                                                          Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?
Intro: Gm Am F Eb (2x)
 Gm Gbm Bb Am (4x)
                                                                        Gbm
                                                         Here you go create another fable
Wake up,
                                                          You wanted to,
                                                                         Gbm
 Gm
               Gbm
Grab a brush and put a little (makeup),
                                                          Grab a brush and put a little makeup,
               Gbm
                                                          You wanted to,
Grab a brush and put a little,
                                                           Gm
                                                                         Gbm
                                                          Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup,
              Gbm
Hide the scars to fade away the (shakeup)
                                                          You wanted to,
              Gbm
Hide the scars to fade away the,
                                                          Why'd you leave the keys upon the table,
               Gbm
                                                          You wanted to,
Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?
              Gbm
                                                          I don't think you trust,
                                                          Eb Bb Eb
                                                         In, my, self righteous suicide,
Here you go create another fable
                                                         Eb Bb Eb
You wanted to,
                                                          I, cry, when angels deserve to die
               Gbm
                                                          Eb Bb Eb
Grab a brush and put a little makeup,
                                                          In my, self righteous suicide,
                                                         Eb Bb Eb
                                                         I, cry, when angels deserve to die
You wanted to,
              Gbm
Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup,
                                                          Gm Gbm Gm Fm Gm Fm
                                                          Father, Father, Father,
                                                                 Gbm
                                                                               Bb
You wanted to
                                                           Gm
              Gbm
                                                          Father/ Into your hands/I/commend my spirit,
Why'd you leave the keys upon the table,
                                                                  Gbm Bb
                                                          Father, into your hands,
You wanted to,
                                                         Why have you forsaken me,
I don't think you trust,
                                                          In your eyes forsaken me,
                                                                              Em
In, my, self righteous suicide,
                                                         In your thoughts forsaken me,
Eb Bb Eb
I, cry, when angels deserve to die, Die,
                                                          In your heart forsaken, me oh,
                                                              Eb Bb Eb
Gm
                                                          Trust in my self righteous suicide,
Wake up.
 Gm
              Gbm
                                                          Gm Eb Bb Eb
                                                         Grab a brush and put a little (makeup),
               Gbm
                                                         In my self righteous suicide,
Grab a brush and put a little,
                                                         Gm Eb Bb Eb
              Gbm
Hide the scars to fade away the (shakeup)
                                                          I, cry, when angels deserve to die.
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Acordes

