

Tenacious D - Kickapoo

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Tom: F
                                                               You'll become a mindless puppet;
                                                               Beelzebub will pull the strings!
  Riff 1:
                                                               Your heart will lose direction,
Riff 2:
                                                               And chaos it will bring.
                                                               You'd better shut your mouth,
Riff 3:
                                                               Better watch your tone!
Riff 4:
                                                               You're GROUNDED for a week with no telephone!
Intro: {Riff 1} Dm D Dm D {Riff 1} Dm D Dm D
                                                               Don't let me here you cry,
                                                        {Riff
2} Am A Am A {Riff 2} Am A Am A F
                                                               Don't let me hear you moan!
A long ass fuckin' time ago,
                                                               You gotta praise The Lord when you're in my home!
                     D Dm
In a town called Kickapoo,
                                                               (Nota: Apartir dagui tocar acordes normais)
                   Α
There lived a humble family
                                                               Dio can you hear me?
Religious through and through.
                                                                   Bb
                                                               I am lost and so alone.
But yeah there was a black sheep
                                                               I'm askin' for your guidance.
And he knew just what to do.
                                                                       Ab
Dm (como no início)
                                                               Won't you come down from your throne?
His name was young J.B.
Dm
    (como no início)
                                                               I need a tight compadre who will teach me how to rock.
and he refused to step in-line.
                                                               My father thinks you're evil,
Αm
      (Como no início)
A vision he did see-eth of
Am (Como no início)
                                                               But man, he can suck a cock.
Fuckin' rockin' all the time.
                                                               Rock is not The Devil's work,
                                                                   Bb
He wrote a tasty jam and all the planets did align.
                                                               It's magical and rad.
                                                               I'll never rock as long as I am stuck here with my dad.
Oh the dragons balls were blazin' as I stepped into his cave,
                                                               (Nota: Apartir daqui tocar as acordes em powerchord)
Then I sliced his fuckin' cockles,
                                                               I hear you brave young Jaybles,
With a long and shiney blade!
                                                               You are hungry for the rock.
'Twas I who fucked the dragon,
                                                               But to learn the ancient method,
                                                                     Bh
And if you try to fuck with me,
                                                               Sacred doors you must unlock.
    Bh
Then I shall fuck you too!
                                                               Escape your father's clutches,
  Gotta get it on in the party zone!
                                                               And this oppressive neighborhood.
                                                               On a journey you must go,
C (deixa soar)
                 G
  I gots to shoot a load in the party zone!
              G
  Gotta lick a toad in the party zone!
                                                                To find the land of Hollywood!
              G
  Gotta suck a chode in the party zone!
                                                               In The City of Fallen Angels,
Ahhhhhhhhhh
                                                               Where the ocean meets the sand,
(GCGBbEbBbFBFAbDbAb)
                                                               You will form a strong alliance,
You've disobeyed my orders, son,
                                                               And the world's most awesome band.
Why Were You Ever Born?
                                                               To find your fame and fortune,
Your brother's ten times better than you,
                                                               Through the valley you must walk.
Jesus loves him more.
                                                               You will face your inner demons.
This music that you play for us comes from the depths of hell.
                                                               Now go my son and rock!
Rock and roll's The Devil's work, he wants you to rebel.
                                                               ( G (Eb D ) G (Eb D ) G (Eb D ) C D Eb F )
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Acordes

