

The Cardigans - Dont Blame Your Daughter

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Tom: Eb
                                                               wasn't always in your head,
  Cm
                                                               the words you tryin' to say
 Don't blame your daughter
that's just sentimental
                                                               are the ones you shouldn't have said
                                                               they're glistenin' like diamonds,
and don't blame your mom
                                                               go out and find' em
for all that you've done wrong
                                                                          Eb Fm
                                                               but don't blame your daughter
Your dad is not guilty
                                                                 Read me your tombstone,
you came out a little faulty
                                                               tell me you're sorry, fax me your will,
and the factory closed
                                                               you owe me something still
so you can't hold them liable
                                                               Blood is like water
You come from an island,
                                                               the bath that you poured me
you're cutting diamonds
                                                               has drained and it's gone,
with a rubbery knife
                                                               don't blame it on your son
  Your autograph is worthless
                                                               And the song you sing today
so don't send me letters
                                                               wasn't always in your head,
and don't mail me cash
                                                               the words you tryin' to say
'cause your money is no good
                                                               are the ones you shouldn't have said
What's left in your matress
                                                               they're glistening like diamonds,
is holes and lack of love left
                                                               go out and find'em
some hair from a horse,
                                                               Ab // Eb // Bb
and none of it is yours, man
                                                               Eb // Ab
                                                               Ab // Eb //
You come from an island.
                                                               Eb // Ab
you're cutting diamonds
                                                               The world is full of diamonds
with a rubbery knife
                                                               go out and find'em
And the song you sing today
                                                                         Eb
                                                                              Fm2 Db
                                                               but don't blame your daughter
      Eb
                                                               \mathsf{Cm}
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Acordes

