

# The Witcher (série) - Whoreson Prison Blues

tom:  
Capostrate na 3ª casa

It's been a long time traveling  
On roads that lead to nowhere  
With hopes and dreams that always rot

Sometimes it takes a prison cell  
The tricks and tales that traitors tell  
To help you see that freedom is all you've got

If I had to do it over  
I'd do it all again  
The wind don't cower to powerful men

So lock me up  
And sock me up  
And throw away the key

Go fuck yourself, you whoreson  
'Cause you're through fuckin' with me

'Cause you're through fuckin' with me  
( C G A )

You learn the more you live, they say  
Don't settle for your love  
Opinions are like arseholes  
Which everybody's got

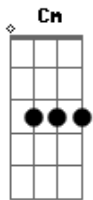
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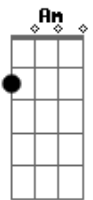
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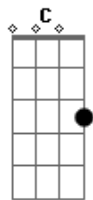
## Acordes



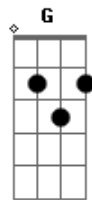
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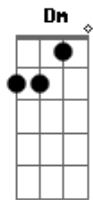
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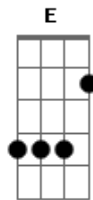
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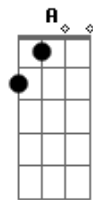
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