

Travis - She's So Strange

Tom: G

Riff

Riff G
She's so strange

And she wore a black moustache

And she pilfered all the petty cash

She went to Birmingham

She'll soon be in the can

Riff G
She's so cruel

And she knew just what to do

And while the cats were all sniffing glue

C D D D2 D
They played their silly games

C D D
And now they'll take the blame

Riff G
She's so poor

G Em
And only now she's looking back

G G Em
She sees her story on a paperback

C D D2 D
What will become of her

C D D
There's not much left for her

She So

C Am

Poor

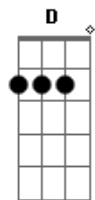
C D D D D2 D

Poor

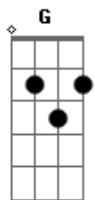
C Am C D x4 -

Se estiver errado me diga...

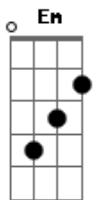
Acordes



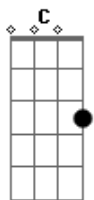
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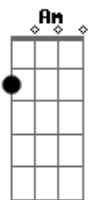
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