

# Tsol - Nothing For You

tom:

F

Intro: Am F Am F  
Am F Am F

[Primeira Parte]

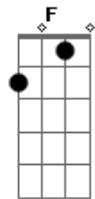
Am F  
I got nothing for you  
Am F  
You can look under my rug  
Am F  
I got no smack for you  
Am F  
You're entranced from that drug  
Am F  
I got no tears for you  
Am F  
I got nothing to worry about  
Am F  
I got no fear for you, no, no, no  
Am F  
My guns just lay around

[Ponte] C Bm C Bm  
C D

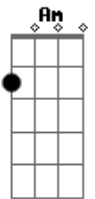
[Segunda Parte]

Am F  
My body is achin inside out

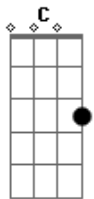
## Acordes



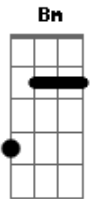
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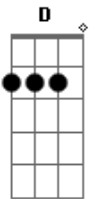
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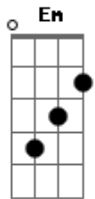
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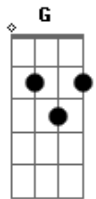
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Am F  
My nose is always cold  
Am F  
Am I still twenty-four  
Am F  
Or am I starting to grow old?

Am I growin' old?  
Suicide is just a state of mind  
Not for me, i've got place to hide  
Day to day, nights are wicked  
Stealing is my way of life  
I got to pay my bills today  
Where'd i leave my knife?

[Solo] Em D C C  
Em D C C  
Em D C C

Em D G  
No, no, no, no

Am F  
I've got nothing for you (nothing for you)  
Am F  
I've got nothing for you (nothing for you)  
Am F  
I've got nothing for you (nothing for you)  
Am F  
I've got nothing for you (nothing for you)