

TV Girl - Not Allowed

tom:
E (forma dos acordes no tom de Eb)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

D7M
Now you suck

We wanna talk about sex but we're not allowed

Well, you may not like it but you better learn how

G7M
'Cause it's your turn now

Boy, you're wasting your tongue with lame excuses and lies

Now, what's on your nasty old mind?

[Primeira Parte]

D7M
So how should I begin this?

I guess it started when you were with him

D7M
And how he never even took you out to dance

G7M
But did he fuck with any rhythm?

G7M
But now he's playing with your head

But did he ever make you cum?

G7M
Did he ever make you cry?

D7M
Do the wires in your mind get sewn together

Rubbed and severed by the heat?

D7M
And you don't know how long I could stare into your picture

G7M
And wish that it was me

G7M
I guess it's different 'cause you love him

But I've got an interactive

G7M
Sick and twisted imagination

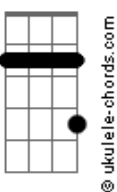
D7M
And that's gotta count for something

D7M
We wanna talk about sex but we're not allowed

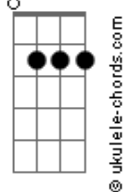
Well, you may not like it but you'd better learn how

Acordes

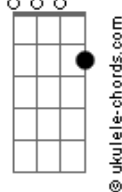
D7M



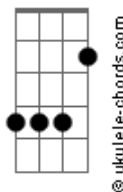
G7M



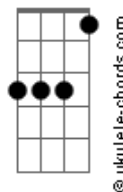
C7M



E



Eb



G7M
'Cause it's your turn now

You're wasting your tongue with lame excuses and lies

Get your face between my thighs

[Segunda Parte]

D7M
I dreamt I was standing in your doorstep

Licking sweat off of your forehead

D7M
With your finger in my mouth

G7M
And the sound when leather jackets hit the ground

G7M
You should hear when you're not around

When it's just us horny poets

G7M
Who can't wait to write it down

D7M
Swear we were only being honest

D7M
Do you like these little sonnets?

'Cause I wrote them just for you

D7M
How quickly they turn sour

G7M
So be careful who you screw

G7M
And never call

And I'm starting to suspect

G7M
You don't intend to do anything you say at all

D7M
We wanna talk about sex but we're not allowed

G7M
Well, you may not like it but you'd better learn how

'Cause it's your turn now

You're wasting your tongue with lame excuses and lies

Now, what's on your nasty old mind?

G7M
All by yourself, sittin' alone

C7M
I hope we're still friends, yeah, I hope you don't mind