

TV Girl - Not Allowed

tom:
E (forma dos acordes no tom de **Eb**)
 Capostraste na 1^a casa

D
 Now you suck

We wanna talk about sex but we're not allowed
 Well, you may not like it but you better learn how
G
 '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]
D
 So how should I begin this?

I guess it started when you were with him
D
 And how he never even took you out to dance
G
 But did he fuck with any rhythm?

G
 But now he's playing with your head

But did he ever make you cum?
G
 Did he ever make you cry?
D
 Do the wires in your mind get sewn together

Rubbed and severed by the heat?

D
 And you don't know how long I could stare into your picture
G
 And wish that it was me

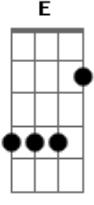
G
 I guess it's different 'cause you love him

But I've got an interactive
G
 Sick and twisted imagination
D
 And that's gotta count for something

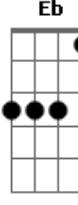
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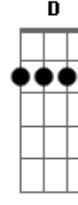
Acordes



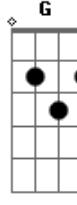
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G
 'Cause it's your turn now
 You're wasting your tongue with lame excuses and lies
 Get your face between my thighs

[Segunda Parte]

D
 I dreamt I was standing in your doorstep
 Licking sweat off of your forehead
D
 With your finger in my mouth
G
 And the sound when leather jackets hit the ground

G
 You should hear when you're not around
 When it's just us horny poets
G
 Who can't wait to write it down
D
 Swear we were only being honest

D
 Do you like these little sonnets?

'Cause I wrote them just for you
D
 How quickly they turn sour
G
 So be careful who you screw
G
 And never call

And I'm starting to suspect
G
 You don't intend to do anything you say at all
D

We wanna talk about sex but we're not allowed
 Well, you may not like it but you'd better learn how
G
 'Cause it's your turn now
 You're wasting your tongue with lame excuses and lies
 Now, what's on your nasty old mind?

G
 All by yourself, sittin' alone
C
 I hope we're still friends, yeah, I hope you don't mind
G