

TV Girl - Not Allowed

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

Now you suck

We wanna talk about sex but we're not allowed

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

'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]

So how should I begin this?

I guess it started when you were with him

And how he never even took you out to dance

But did he fuck with any rhythm?

But now he's playing with your head

But did he ever make you cum?

Did he ever make you cry?

Do the wires in your mind get sewn together

Rubbed and severed by the heat?

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

And wish that it was me

I guess it's different 'cause you love him

But I've got an interactive

Sick and twisted imagination

And that's gotta count for something

We wanna talk about sex but we're not allowed

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

Get your face between my thighs

[Segunda Parte]

I dreamt I was standing in your doorstep

Licking sweat off of your forehead

With your finger in my mouth

And the sound when leather jackets hit the ground

You should hear when you're not around

When it's just us horny poets

Who can't wait to write it down

Swear we were only being honest

Do you like these little sonnets?

'Cause I wrote them just for you

How quickly they turn sour

So be careful who you screw

And never call

And I'm starting to suspect

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

We wanna talk about sex but we're not allowed

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?

All by yourself, sittin' alone

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

Acordes

