

Under The Rug - Lonesome and Mad

tom:
E

[Primeira Parte]

I feel like I want to go home
But I am home
And the cardinal calls out
Lonesome and mad
From the walnut tree

The flowers you planted have died
And now, here, they shiver
Swaying and pedal-bare
As the wind comes through whistling

[Solo] E Dbm Ab A E

[Refrão]

Cactus flower blooms in the desert
Under the stars
Sprouts in the asphalt

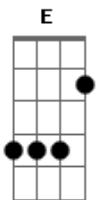
Under the cars
Spitting and sputtering
You know well that I was never
Ate by a whale
My lies are the dead bird
That gives this sad, grim parking lot meaning
[Segunda Parte]

I feel like I want to go home
But I am home
And I dream of a kettle drum, booming and wailing
From somewhere far away

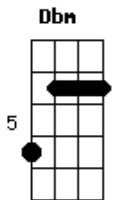
And here I will wait by the door
Like an old dog
Hearing the footsteps of all the strangers
Who are just passing by

[Final] E Dbm Ab A
E Dbm Ab A E

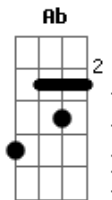
Acordes



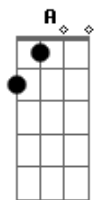
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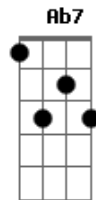
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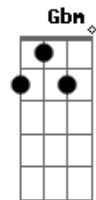
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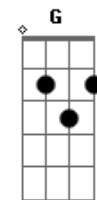
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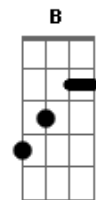
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