Velvet Underground - Heroin

Tom: G Going from this land here to that G riff 1: Oh, in a sailor's suit and cap riff2 2X riff 2: G D Away from the big city riff 1 2X Where a man can not be free G D G D G G G D I don't know just where I'm going Of all the evils of this town D DG G D G G D rest of the chords And of himself and those around Cos it makes me feel like I'm a man G G D Oh, and I guess that I just don't know D When I put a spike into my vein G D G Oh, and I guess that I just don't know D G And I tell ya things aren't quite the same when you hit the word G "know" at DGDG D D G Her _____oin, it'll be the death of me D G D G D G D G G the end of the When I'm rushing on my run verse, the D Her____oin, it's my wife, and it's my life chord marks the beginning of G D G D riff 1 again, Because a mainline in my vein And I feel just like Jesus' son which D G contintues until the Leads to a center in my head G "nullify" in G D the next verse. And then I'm better off as dead And I guess that I just don't know this pattern continues thru the riff2 4X G D G G whole song. And I guess that I just don't know G Cos when the smack begins to flow G DG D G D G D Oh, I really don't care anymore I D have made a big decision D G D 'Bout all the jim-jims in this town to nullify my life I'm gonna try G And all the politicians making crazy sounds G D Cos when the blood begins to flow G And everybody puttin' everybody else down And it shoots up the dropper's neck D G And all the dead bodies piled up in Nam G D When I'm closing in on death riff 2 4x G D riff2 2X Cos when the smack begins to flow G D And I really don't care anymore D G You can't help me not you guys riff 2 2x G D Oh, all you sweet girls with all your sweet talk G When that heroin is in my blood D G You can all go take a walk G D D And the blood is in my head G And I guess that I just don't know G D Then I thank God that I'm as good as dead D D G G G And I guess that I just don't know G D And thank your God that I'm not aware D D G And thank God that I just don't care D G G wish that I was born a thousand years ago D G D Ι G D And I guess that I just don't know D G wish that I'd sailed the darkened seas D G D Ι G And I guess that I just don't know D On a great big clipper ship G riff1 2X F arpeggio

G

G

Acordes

