

## Weezer - Zombie Bastards

```
And get my kicks
                           tom:
               E (forma dos acordes no tom de F )
                     Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                              And you gotta be human first
Die, die, you zombie bastards
                                                              That's right
   G
          Am
We know what you want
                                                              Music saved my life
Welcome to the jungle, to the jungle
                                                              We don't have much time
Baby, it's you and me
Walk between the raindrops, 'tween the raindrops
                                                               Die, die, you zombie bastards
                                                                          Am
                                                              We know what you want
Singing along to Queen
                                                                   G Am
My heart pumps Kool-Aid
                                                              Die, die, you zombie bastards
                                                               F G
                                                                         Am
Everybody's playin' it safe, la-dee-da
                                                              Keep on, blah, blah, blah
Dig a little deeper, a little bit deeper
                                                              We can go up, we go down
                                                              We gon' run you out of town
Baby, it's you and me
                                                                            G
                                                              We can go up, we go down
That's right
                                                              We'll be seein' you around
Music saved my life
                                                              Yeah
                                                                   G Am
Wild eyes
                                                              Die, die, you zombie bastards
We don't have much time
                                                              F G Am C
           Αm
Die, die, you zombie bastards
                                                              If I die, it means that I
We know what you want
F G Am
Die, die, you zombie bastards
                                                              Lived my life and that's much better than
    G
           Am
                                                              Hidin' in a hole
Keep on, blah, blah, blah
We can go up, we go down
                                                                   G Am
                                                              Die, die, you zombie bastards
We gon' run you out of town
                                                                       Am
We can go up, we go down
                                                              Die, die, you zombie bastards
                                                              F G G Want We know what you want
                                                                   G
                                                                        Am C
We'll be seein' you around
                                                                       Am
                                                              Die, die, you zombie bastards
F G Am
                                                              F G Am (Keep on, blah, blah, blah
Die, die, you zombie bastards
                                                                           G
                                                              We can go up, we go down
I don't know karate or kung fu
                                                              We gon' run you out of town
But I'm gonna make it in this world
                                                              We can go up, we go down
Won't be pumping diesel
                                                              We'll be seein' you around
For mean people
                                                              Yeah F G Am
\ensuremath{\mathrm{I}}\xspace m a fight back with words
                                                              Die, die, you zombie bastards
Listen to reason
                                                              ( F G Am C )
Or we'll get cast out of Egypt, la-dee-da
I'm just tryin' to live
```

## **Acordes**

