

tocate
algo



Elliott Smith
either/or

Speed trials

Intro: Em G Am G x 2

He's pleased to C meet you under- Am neath the Em horse
In the ca- C thedral with the Am glass stained Em black
Singing C sweet high notes that Am echo Em back
G# To destroy their Gm master G

May be a C long time 'til you Am get the Em call-up
But it's C sure as fate and Am hard as Em your luck
Am No one'll G# know where you Gm are G

It's just a C brief Am6 smile
Fmaj7 crossing your G face
I'm running C speed Am6 trials
Fmaj7 standing in G place

Inter: Em G Am G x 2

When the C socket's not a Am shock e- Em nough
You little C child, what makes you Am think you're Em tough
When all the C people you think Am you're a- Em bove
G# They all know what's the Gm matter G

You're such a C pinball, yeah you Am know it's Em true
There's always C something you go back Am running Em to
Am To follow the G# path of Gm no re- G sistance

It's just a C brief Am6 smile
Fmaj7 crossing your G face
Running C speed Am6 trials
Fmaj7 standing in G place

It's just a A brief Fmaj7 smile
C crossing your G face
Running A speed Fmaj7 trials
C all over the G place
Oo- Am Fmaj7 C G ooh... (rep. y desap.)

