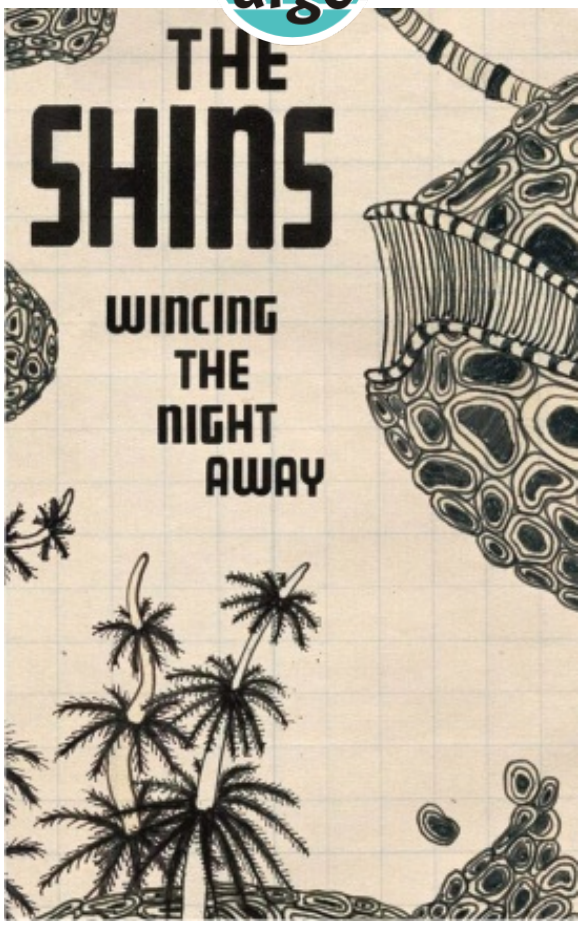
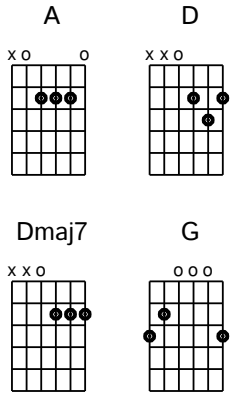
tocate algo



Sleeping lessons



Intro Dmaj7

Dmaj7 Go without ‘til the need seeps in
You’re low any-G more
Collect your novel petals for the Dmaj7 stem

And Dmaj7 glow, glow, melt and flow
E viserate your fragile frame
Spilled it all in ragged G form
A thousand different versions of your-Dmaj7 self

> And if the A old guard still offend
> You got G nothing left on which you depend
> So enlist every G ounce of your bright blood
> And off with their Dmaj7 heads

Jump from the Dmaj7 book
You’re not obliged to swallow anything you des-G pise
See those unrepenting buzzards want your Dmaj7 life
When they got no G right, as sure as you have eyes
they got no Dmaj7 right A G

Inter D G

> D Just put yourself in my new shoes, and see that I do what I do
> because the A old gods still offend
> we got G nothing left on which we depend
> so we waste every ounce of your bright blood and off with their D heads
> Jump from the book, you’re not obliged to swallow anything
>
> You des-D pise
> You des-D pise
> You des-D pise
> You des-D pise...