

Breaking Locks

Adam Green

Intro: C Am G G7 C7 F

C
When I checked into that hotel
Am
I couldn't keep from making a living hell
G G7
I took off my jewellery and rented a movie
C C7 Am
Then I tried to call you cause something confused me
C C7
I went for a walk to find some blood
F G C
With the blindest eyes on my miserable mug
C C7
Breaking locks and getting shocked
F Fm
No one should ever hold me up
C G
I've been too awful to ever be thoughtful
C G
To ever be ni-i-i-ice
C
When I took off my winter clothes
Am
My body looked like forty or fifty crows
G G7
Alone in my mansions I had to command you
C C7 Am
But I was just escaping your conjugal sand dunes
C C7
Now I'm like this a bare-chested ghoul
F G C
With his cigarette-eyes and his visible drool
C C7
Breaking locks and getting shocked
F Fm
No one should ever hold me up
C G
I've been too awful to ever be thoughtful
C G
To ever be ni-i-i-ice
C C7
Breaking locks and getting shocked
F Fm
No one should ever hold me up
C G

I ve been too awful to ever be thoughtful

C

To ever be nice