

Bulldog Skin
Guided By Voices

G#

I played the part

I played the start

Bb

C#

I made a table out of clay

G#

I placed my hands upon the plans

Bb

C#

I waited for a proud display

G#

I played around

Bb

C#

I heard the sound of certain trouble on the way

B **C#**

G#

I got bulldog skin

G#

I took a car

I drove it far

Bb

C#

I dug the quality of steel

G#

I crashed my nerve

I made it swerve

Bb

C#

I made it back - was no big deal

G#

I tasted blood

A date with scud

Bb

C#

And now I don t know how to feel

B **C#**

G#

I got bulldog skin

(Solo)

B **C#**

G#

I got bulldog skin