

Hung in a bad place

Oasis

(do traste)

E

I can go where I wanna

A

Be who I wanna be now

I can sleep under water

And not worry what I m gonna dream now

Yeah the time s come and gone

And I know where I m from

I can be so

It s hasta manana, (wiv the little ~ thingy over the first n)

You re on your own banana-skin feet now

Yeah I ve been

E

A

Hung in a bad place

I ve no

Sun on my face

I ve been

Hung in a bad place for too long.

I can say what I wanna

Feel how I wanna feel now

I can squeeze all the hours of juice

To devour with ease now

I can sing to the trees

As I m not on my knees for free,

yeah-heh-heh-ho-ho-ho-ho-ha-ha-ha-ha-he-he-he-he

You ve been bought and you re stolen,

Nature is callin for me

YOU GOT MEH!!!!

Yeah I ve been

Hung in a bad place

I ve no

Sun on my face

I ve been

Dunged in a bad place for too long.

(Sin capo traste, las notas son **F# B**)

David Lindoso Freidzon

oasis fan

MAD FER IT!

Contribuição: david Lindoso Freidzon()