

Cold Blooded Old Times

Smog

smog - cold blooded old times

knock knock version is in standard tuning; accumulation: none version is one whole step down

A 577655

G 355433

F# 244322

C#m x46654

D x57775

Intro: **A**

Cold-blooded old times

G

Cold-blooded old times

F#

G A

Cold-blooded old times

The type of memories

G

that turn your bones to glass

F#

G A

turn your bones to glass

C#m

mother came rushing in

D

she said we didn't see a thing

A

we said we didn't see a thing

C#m

and father left at eight

D

nearly splintering the gate

A

cold-blooded old times

Cold-blooded old times

G

Cold-blooded old times

F#

G A

Cold-blooded old times

the type of memories

G

that turn your bones to glass

F#

G A

turn your bones to glass

and though you were

C#m

just a little squirrel

D

A

you understood every word

C#m

and in this way

D

they gave you clarity

A

a cold-blooded clarity

Cold-blooded old times

G

Cold-blooded old times

F#

G A

Cold-blooded old times

how can I stand

C#m

and laugh with the man

D

A

who redefined your body?

how can I stand

C#m

and laugh with the man

D

A

who redefined your body?

in those cold-blooded old times

G

cold-blooded old times

F#

G A

cold-blooded old times

A