Dolores Vanguart

(capo 6ª casa)

(intro) C G Am Em F G C G

C G Am Em

I know my words are sick

F G C G

well, so do I

C G Am Em

But come gather round n? I ll tell a tale

F G C G

about a man that sold his eyes

F A#7+

To lose weight and to get cute

F A#7+

To reach a girl who s just like you

C A#7+

To forget a girl he never had

(intro)

C G Am Em

Then he sold his nose

F G C G

for an unknown guy

C G Am Em

A strange guy that some

F G C G

people used to call god

F A#7+

Well, I guess he was really needing

F A#7+

A new nose and I m not kidding

C A#7+

I swear it s not any kind of joke

(intro)

C G Am Em

Now he s on the road again

F G C G

looking for someone

C G Am Em

To buy his dreams

F G C G

and ears and thumbs

A#7+ Someone to care for him A#7+ Not to leave him lost in sin

C A#7+

Neither in pain or happiness

(intro)

C G Am Em Life is nothing but a joke F G C G and I m getting tired C G Am Em Life is nothing but a joke F G C G and I m getting tired C G Am Em Life is nothing but a joke F G C G and I m getting tired C G Am Em

and I m getting tired...

Life is nothing but a joke F G C G

(intro 2x)