

The Art Of Self Defence

128 bpm (pattern 090)

Intro

Zie Chorus

Verse 1

I read a book, I got it from a friend
Showed me the rules from beginning till the end
Cut your losses, no regrets
It's called the art of self defence
It's called the art of self defence

Baslijn	Akkoorden
D D	A6
C C	Gm6
D D	Am6
E A	Em A
E A	Em A

Verse 2

So I stopped ringing at your door
Because I knew I couldn't ask for more
Didn't want to fool myself
It's called the art of self defence
It's called the art of self defence

D D	A6
C C	Gm6
D D	Am6
E A	Em A
E A	Em A

Chorus

Why do you think I don't pick up the phone
Try to pretend I'm not at home
It's all because I hate to loose
O, why do you think I leave it like it is
I'm too afraid to run away from this
I'd rather sit and hide behind the blues

D D	A6 Am7
G B ^b	Bm7 E7
E A D F	Em A A6 F7
D D	A6 Am7
G B ^b	Bm7 E7
E A D F	Em A A6 Gm6

Verse 3

Feel like a moron, my life has got no goal
Reading a book doesn't save my soul
So pick up the threads and make amends
It's called the art of self defence
It's called the art of self defence

D D	A6
C C	Gm6
D D	Am6
E A	Em A
E A	Em A