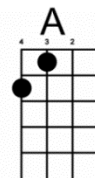
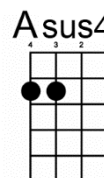


She Bangs The Drum (by The Stone Roses) { 1989 }

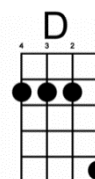
Intro : [E] /// | /// | /// | /// |



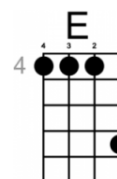
[E] I .. can feel the earth begin to [E] move
I hear my needle hit the [D] groove
And spiral throught another [D] day
I hear my song begin to [E] say
Kiss me where the sun don't [E] shine
The past was yours but the future's [D] mi-i-ine
You're all out of [D] ti-i-i-i-me



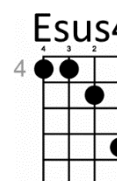
[E] I .. don't feel too steady on my [E] feet
I fe-el hollow, I feel [D] weak
Passion fruit and Holy [D] Bread
Fill my guts and ease my [E] head
Through the early morning [E] sun
I can see her, here she [D] co-o-omes
She bangs the [D] dru-u-u-um



[A] .. Have you [D] seen her, have you [A] heard?
The way she [D] plays there are no [A] words
To de-[D]-scribe the way I [E] fee-eel | /// |
[A] .. How could it [D] ever come to [A] pass?
She'll be the [D] first, she'll be the [A] last
To de-[D]-scribe the way I [E] fee-eel ... the way I feel /// | /// |



[A] /// | [Asus4] [A] /// | [E] /// | [Esus4] [E] /// |
[A] /// | [Asus4] [A] /// | [E] /// | [Esus4] [E] /// |
[E] /// | /// | /// | /// | [D] /// | /// | /// | /// |
[E] /// | /// | /// | /// | [D] /// | /// | /// | /// | [E] / /



[A] .. Have you [D] seen her, have you [A] heard?
The way she [D] plays there are no [A] words
To de-[D]-scribe the way I [E] fee-eel | /// |
[A] .. How could it [D] ever come to [A] pass?
She'll be the [D] first, she'll be the [A] last
To de-[D]-scribe the way I [E] fee-eel ... the way I feel /// | /// |

[A] .. Have you [D] seen her, have you [A] heard?
The way she [D] plays there are no [A] words
To de-[D]-scribe the way I [E] fee-eel | /// |
[A] .. How could it [D] ever come to [A] pass?
She'll be the [D] first, she'll be the [A] last
To de-[D]-scribe the way I [E] fee-eel ... the way I feel /// | /// |

[A] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [E] /// | /// |
[A] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [E] /// | /// | <A>