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\*Starred songs need to have the chord spacing adjusted (e.g. (C)word instead of (C) word)

# American Pie - Don McLean (UNFINISHED)

## (single strums)

A (G)long, (D)long (Em7)time ago  
(Am)I can still re(C)member how that (Em)music used to (D)make me smile  
And (G)I knew (D)if I had (Em7)my chance  
That (Am)I could make those (C)people dance  
And (Em)maybe they'd be (C)happy for a (D)while  
But (Em)February (Am)made me shiver, (Em)with every paper (Am)I'd deliver  
(C)Bad news (G)on the (Am)doorstep, (C)I couldn't take one (D)more step  
I (G)can't re(D)member (Em)if I cried  
When I (Am7)read about his (D)widowed bride  
But (G)something (D)touched me (Em)deep inside  
The (C)day the (D7)music (G)died (pause)

## [chorus]

So (G)bye, (C)bye, Miss A(G)merican (D)Pie  
Drove my (G)Chevy to the (C)levee but the (G)levee was (D)dry  
And them (G)good ole (C)boys were drinking (G)whiskey and (D)rye  
Singin' (Em)this'll be the day that I (A7)die  
(Em)This'll be the day that I (D7)die

Did you write the book of love  
And do you have faith in God above  
If the Bible tells you so?  
Now do you believe in rock and roll?  
Can music save your mortal soul?  
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Well, I know that you're in love with him  
'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym  
You both kicked off your shoes  
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues

I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck  
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck  
But I knew I was out of luck  
The day the music died

## [chorus]

Now for ten years we've been on our own  
And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone  
But that's not how it used to be  
When the jester sang for the king and queen  
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
And a voice that came from you and me

Oh, and while the king was looking down  
The jester stole his thorny crown  
The courtroom was adjourned  
No verdict was returned

And while Lenin read a book on Marx  
The quartet practiced in the park  
And we sang dirges in the dark  
The day the music died

## [chorus]

Helter skelter in a summer swelter  
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter  
Eight miles high and falling fast

It landed foul on the grass  
The players tried for a forward pass  
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast

Now the halftime air was sweet perfume  
While the sergeants played a marching tune  
We all got up to dance  
Oh, but we never got the chance

'Cause the players tried to take the field  
The marching band refused to yield  
Do you recall what was revealed  
The day the music died?

**[chorus]**

Oh, and there we were all in one place  
A generation lost in space  
With no time left to start again  
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick  
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick  
'Cause fire is the devil's only friend

Oh, and as I watched him on the stage  
My hands were clenched in fists of rage  
No angel born in Hell  
Could break that Satan's spell

And as the flames climbed high into the night  
To light the sacrificial rite  
I saw Satan laughing with delight  
The day the music died

**[chorus]**

I met a girl who sang the blues  
And I asked her for some happy news  
But she just smiled and turned away  
I went down to the sacred store  
Where I'd heard the music years before  
But the man there said the music wouldn't play

And in the streets, the children screamed  
The lovers cried and the poets dreamed  
But not a word was spoken  
The church bells all were broken

And the three men I admire most  
The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost  
They caught the last train for the coast  
The day the music died

**[chorus] (softly)**

They were singing bye, bye, Miss American Pie  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry  
Them good ole boys were drinking whiskey 'n rye  
And singin' this'll be the day that I die

## The A Team - Ed Sheeran

(A) White lips, pale face, breathing in snowflakes  
(Gbm) Burnt (D)lungs, sour (A)taste  
(A) Light's gone, day's end, struggling to pay rent  
(Gbm) Long (D)nights, strange (A)men

### [chorus]

And (Bm7)they say she's in the Class (D)A Team  
She's stuck in her (A)daydream  
Been this way since (E)eighteen, but lately  
Her (Bm7)face seems, slowly sinking, (D)wasting  
Crumbling like (A)pastries, and they scream  
The (E)worst things in life come free to us

'Cause we're (Gbm)just under the (D)upper-hand  
(A) And go mad for a couple of grams  
(Gbm) And she don't want to (D)go outside (A) tonight  
And in a (Gbm)pipe she flies to the (D)Motherland  
(A) And sells love to another man  
(Gbm) It's too cold (D)outside (A) for angels to (Gbm)fly

(E)Angels to (A)fly

### (straight in)

(A) Ripped gloves, raincoat, tried to swim and stay afloat  
(Gbm) Dry (D)house, wet (A)clothes  
(A) Loose change, bank notes, weary-eyed, dry throat  
(Gbm) Call (D)girl, no (A)phone

### [chorus]

Now (Bm7)angels will (D)die  
(A)Covered in white, (Gbm) (D)closed eye  
And (A)hoping for a better life  
This (Bm) time, we'll fade out (D)tonight  
Straight down the line

(Gbm) (D) (A) (x2)

### [chorus (single strums)]

(D) (A) (E)Angels to (Gbm)fly (D) (A) (E)  
(Gbm) fly, (D) fly  
(A) Angels to (Gbm)fly, to (E)fly, to (A)fly  
(Bm7)Angels to (A)die

## **Bad Romance - Lady Gaga (UNFINISHED)**

Oh oh oh oh **(Dm)**ohh oh oh oh oh **(G7)**ohh oh oh oh  
**(Am)**Caught in a bad rom**(C)**ance  
Oh oh oh oh **(Dm)**ohh oh oh oh oh **(G7)**ohh oh oh oh  
**(Am)**Caught in a bad rom**(C)**ance

## Best Day Of My Life - American Authors

(D) (D)

(D) Oo-o-o-o-o-o-oh

I (D)had a dream so big and loud, I (D)jumped so high I touched the clouds

(G)Wo-o-o-o-o-o-o-oh (*wo-o-o-o-o-o-oh*)

I (D)stretched my hands out to the sky

We (D)danced with monsters through the night

(G)Wo-o-o-o-o-o-o-oh (*wo-o-o-o-o-o-oh*)

I'm (D)never gonna look back, whoa, I'm (D)never gonna give it up, no

(Em)Please don't wake me (G - single strum)now (pause)

[chorus] [x2]

(D)Oo-o-o-o-o-o-oh, this is gonna be the best day of my (G)life

My (G)li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

(D)Oo-o-o-o-o-o-oh (G)oo-o-o-o-o-o-oh (pause)

I (D)howled at the moon with friends and (D)then the sun came crashing in

(G)Wo-o-o-o-o-o-o-oh (*wo-o-o-o-o-o-oh*)

But (D)all the possibilities, no (D)limits just epiphanies

(G)Wo-o-o-o-o-o-o-oh (*wo-o-o-o-o-o-oh*)

I'm (D)never gonna look back, whoa, I'm (D)never gonna give it up, no

(Em)Just don't wake me (G - single strum)now (pause)

[chorus] [x2]

(D)Oo-o-o-o-o-o-oh (G)oo-o-o-o-o-o-oh (pause)

(D)I hear it calling outside my window (D)I feel it in my soul (soul)

The (D)stars were burning so bright, the (D)sun was out 'til midnight

(D)I say we lose control (control)

(D) (D)Oo-o-o-o-o-o-oh (pause)

[chorus] [x2]

(D)This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is gotta be

The best day of my (G)life

(G)Everything is looking up, everybody up now

(D)Oo-o-o-o-o-o-oh, this is gonna be the best day of my (G)life

My (G)li-i-i-i-i-i-ife

## Bibia Be Ye Ye - Ed Sheeran (UNFINISHED)

(G) (Am) (C) (D)

(G) (Am) (C) Bibia be (D) ye ye

(G) (Am) (C) (D) [x2]

(G) I lost my (Am) shoes last night

(C) I don't know (D) where I put my (G) keys

(Am) I was (C) tired and fell a (D) sleep beneath an (G) oak tree

(Am) I bet my (C) mother's proud of (D) me, from each

(G) scar upon my (Am) knuckle and each (C) graze upon my (D) knee

and all I (G) know is

(Am) I got a (C) cab and then threw (D) up on his (G) car seat

(Am) he kicked me (C) out and then I (D) walked in the (G) rain

(Am) I tell my (C) self in every (D) way I won't be (G) doing this a (Am) gain

And to (C) morrow's a (D) brand new day

### [chorus]

Someone told me, always say what's on your mind

And I am only, being honest with you, I I get lonely

And make mistakes from time to time

Se enioma enko ye

Bibia Be Ye Ye

## Castle on the Hill - Ed Sheeran\*

(D)

(D) When I was six years (G) old I broke my leg (Bm) (A)  
(D) I was running (G) from my brother (Bm) and his friends (A)  
(D) And tasted the (G) sweet perfume of the  
(Bm) mountain grass as I (A) rolled down  
(D) I was younger (G) then, (Bm) take me back to (A) when I

(G) found my (A) heart and broke it (D) here  
Made friends and (G) lost them through the (G) years  
And I've not (A) seen the roaring (D) fields in so long  
(G) I know I've grown, but I can't (A) wait to go home

[chorus]

(D) I'm on my (G) way,  
(Bm) driving at (Asus4) 90 down  
(D) those country (G) lanes  
(Bm) Singing to (Asus4) "Tiny Dancer" and  
(D) I miss the (G) way you make  
(Bm) me feel (Asus4) and it's real  
(D) We watched the (G) sunset  
(Bm) over the (Asus4) castle on the hill

(D) (D) Fifteen years (G) old and smoking  
(Bm) handrolled cigarettes (A)  
(D) Running from the (G) law through the backfields and  
(Bm) getting drunk with my (A) friends  
(D) Had my first (G) kiss on a Friday (Bm) night,  
I don't (A) reckon I did it (D) right,  
I was younger (G) then, (Bm) take me back to (A) when we found

(G) weekend (A) jobs, when we got (D) paid  
We'd buy cheap (G) spirits and drink them (G) straight  
Me and my (A) friends have not thrown (D) up in so long  
(G) Oh, how we've grown, but I can't (A) wait to go home

[chorus]

(D) (G) (Bm) Over the (Asus4) castle on the hill [x2]

(Bm) One friend (G) left to sell clothes, (D) one works (Asus4) down by the coast  
(Bm) One had two (G) kids but lives alone, (D) one's (Asus4) brother overdosed  
(Bm) One's (G) already on his second wife, (D) one's just (Asus4) barely getting by  
But (Bm) these people (G) raised me and I (D) can't (Asus4) wait to go home

[chorus]

(D) (G) (Bm) Over the (Asus4) castle on the hill [x2]  
(D - single strum)



## The Cave - Mumford and Sons\*

(Dbm) (E) (Dbm) (E)

It's empty in the (Dbm) valley of your (E) heart  
The sun, it rises (Dbm) slowly as you (E) walk  
Away from all the (Dbm) fears and all the (E) faults you've (B) left be(E)hind  
(A-E)  
The harvest left no (Dbm) food for you to (E) eat  
You cannibal, you (Dbm) meat-eater, you (E) see  
But I have seen the (Dbm) same, I know the (E) shame in (B) your de(E)feat  
(A-E)

[chorus]

But (E) I will (A) hold on (E) hope and (E) I won't (A) let you (E) choke  
(A) On the (E) noose a(B)round your neck  
And (Dbm) I'll find (A) strength in (E) pain  
And (Dbm) I will (A) change my (E) ways  
I'll (A) know my (E) name as it's (B) called again

(Dbm) (E) (Dbm) (E) (Dbm) 9(E) (B) (E) (A-E)

'Cause I have other (Dbm) things to fill my (E) time  
You take what is (Dbm) yours and I'll take (E) mine  
Now let me at the (Dbm) truth which will (E) refresh my (B) broken (E) mind  
(A-E)  
So tie me to a (Dbm) post and block my (E) ears  
I can see widows and (Dbm) orphans through my (E) tears  
I know my call des(Dbmp)ite my faults and des(E)pite my (B) growing (E) fears  
(A-E)

[chorus]

(E - single strum)

So come out of your (Dbm) cave walking on your (E) hands  
And see the world (Dbm) hanging upside (E) down  
You can understand de(Dbmp)endence when you (E) know the (B) maker's  
(E) land (A-E)

So (E) make your (A) siren's (E) call and (E) sing (A) all you (E) want  
I (A) will not (E) hear what you (B) have to say

'Cause (Dbm) I need (A) freedom (E) now  
And (Dbm) I need (A) to know (E) how  
To (A) live my (E) life as it's (B) meant to be

(E) (A) (E) (E) (A) (E) (A) (E) (B) [x2]

[chorus]

(E - single strum)

## Five Colours In Her Hair - McFly\*

(Chords marked with \* are single strums)

(G) (C) (G) (C) (G) (C) (D)

(G) Do do do do (C) do doo [x3]

(D)

(G\*) She's got a lip ring and 5 (F) colours in her (G) hair,

(G\*) Not into fashion but I (F) love the clothes she (D) wears,

(G) Her tattoo's always hidden (F) by her under(G)wear.

She don't (C) ca(D\*)re

### [chorus (A)]

(G) Everybody (Bm) wants to know her (C)nae-ae-(D)ae-ame

(G) I threw a house (Bm) party and she (C) cae-ae-(D)ae-ame

(C) Everyone asked (D) me, (Bm) "Who the hell is (Em) she?"

That (C) weirdo with 5 (D) colours in her (G) hair.

(G\*) She's just a loner with a (F) sexy atti(G)tude,

(G\*) I'd like to phone her cos she (F) puts me in the (D) mood.

(G) The rumours spreading round that (F) she cooks in the (G) nude.

But she don't (C) care, she don't (D) care.

### [chorus (B)]

(G) Everybody (Bm) wants to know her (C)nae-ae-(D)ae-ame

(G) How does she cope (Bm) with her new found (C) fae-ae-(D)ae-ame?

(C) Everyone asks (D) me, (Bm) "Who the hell is (Em) she?"

That (C) weirdo with 5 (D) colours in her (G) hair.

(Em) She was all I (Am) thought about, the (G) girl I couldn't (F) live without,  
But (D7) then she went in(G)sane, she (D) couldn't take the (C) fame (D)

(G) She (D) said I was to (C) blame (D)

(C) She'd had e(D)nough,

and (Em) shaved five colours (G\*) off, (D\*) and (C\*) now (pause)

she's just a (C\*) weirdo with no name (pause)

(slowly fading in)

(G) (C) (G) (C) (G) (C) (D)

### [chorus (B)]

1,2,3,4!

(G) Do do do do (C) do doo [x3]

(G\*) Doo

## **Fluorescent Adolescent - Arctic Monkeys (UNFINISHED)**

## Marry You - Bruno Mars

### [chorus]

It's a **(E)**beautiful night, we're looking for something **(Gbm)**dumb to do  
Hey **(A)**baby, I think I wanna marry you **(E)**

Is it the **(E)**look in your eyes, or is it this **(Gbm)**dancing juice  
Who **(A)**cares baby, I think I wanna marry you **(E)**

Well I **(E)**know this little chapel on the boulevard we can **(Gbm)**go  
No one will **(A)**know, oh come **(E)**on girl  
Who **(E)**cares if we're trashed, got a pocket full of cash we can **(Gbm)**blow  
Shots of Pa**(A)**tron, and it's **(E)**on girl

Don't say **(E)**no no no no no, just say **(Gbm)**yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
And we'll **(A)**go go go go go, if you're **(E)**ready, like I'm ready

### [chorus]

**(E)**I'll go get a ring, let the choir bell sing like **(Gbm)**ooh  
So what you wanna **(A)**do, lets just **(E)**run girl  
**(E)**If we wake up and you want to break up that's **(Gbm)**cool  
No I won't blame **(A)**you - it was **(E)**fun girl

Don't say **(E)**no no no no no, just say **(Gbm)**yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
And we'll **(A)**go go go go go, if you're **(E)**ready, like I'm ready

### [chorus]

Just say I **(E)**do ooooh ooh **(Gbm)**ooh  
Tell me right **(A)**now baby  
Tell me right **(E)**now baby, baby

Just say I **(E)**do ooooh ooh **(Gbm)**ooh  
Tell me right **(A)**now baby  
Tell me right **(E)**now baby, baby

Oh

### [chorus (single strums)]

## Piano Man - Billy Joel\*

[3/4] (C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (C) (D7) (G) (C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (G) (C) (C) (G) (G)

It's (C) nine o'clock on a (F) Saturday (C)  
The (F) regular (C) crowd shuffles (D7) in (G)  
There's an (C) old man (G) sitting (F) next to me (C)  
Making (F) love to his (G) tonic and (C) gin (G)  
(C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (G) (C) (C) (G) (G)  
He says, (C) "Son can you (G) play me a (F) memory (C)  
I'm (F) not really (C) sure how it (D7) goes (G)  
But it's (C) sad and it's (G) sweet and I (F) knew it com(C)plete  
When (F) I wore a (G) younger man's (C) clothes."

### [chorus]

(Am) La la la, di di (D7) da, (Am) la la, di di (D7) da da (G) dum (F) (C) (G7)  
(C) Sing us a (G) song, you're the (F) piano man (C)  
(F) Sing us a (C) song to (D7) night (G)  
Well we're (C) all in the (G) mood for a (F) melody (C)  
And (F) you've got us (G) feeling al(C)right (G)  
(C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (G) (C) (C) (G) (G)

Now (C) John at the (G) bar is a (F) friend of mine (C)  
He (F) gets me my (C) drinks for (D7) free (G)  
And he's (C) quick with a (G) joke or to (F) light up your (C) smoke  
But there's (F) someplace that (G) he'd rather (C) be  
(C) (G) (G)  
He says, (C) "Bill, I be(G)lieve this is (F) killing me." (C)  
As a (F) smile ran a(C)way from his (D7) face (G)  
"Well, I'm (C) sure that I (G) could be a (F) movie star (C)  
If (F) I could get (G) out of this (C) place." (G)

(Am) La la la, di di (D7) da, (Am) la la, di di (D7) da da (G) dum (F) (C) (G7)

Now (C) Paul is a (G) real estate (F) novelist (C)  
Who (F) never had (C) time for a (D7) wife (G)  
And he's (C) talking with (G) Davy, who's (F) still in the (C) Navy  
And (F) probably (G) will be (C) for life  
(C) (G) (F) (C) (F) (G) (C) (C) (G) (G)  
And the (C) waitress is (G) practicing (F) politics (C)  
As the (F) businessmen (C) slowly gets (D7) stoned (G)  
Yes they're (C) sharing a (G) drink they call (F) "Loneliness" (C)  
But it's (F) better than (G) drinking a(C)lone

### [chorus]

It's a (C) pretty good (G) crowd for a (F) Saturday (C)  
And the (F) manager (C) gives me a (D7) smile (G)  
'Cause he (C) knows that it's (G) me they've been (F) coming to (C) see  
To for(F)get about (G) life for a (C) while  
(C) (G) (G)  
And the (C) piano it (G) sounds like a (F) carnival (C)  
And the (F) microphone (C) smells like a (D7) beer (G)  
And they (C) sit at the (G) bar and put (F) bread in my (C) jar  
And say, (F) "Man, what are (G) you doing (C) here?"

### [chorus] (C - single strum)

## **Renegades - X Ambassadors (UNFINISHED)**

## She Moves In Her Own Way - The Kooks\*

**(G) (G-C) (x2)**

**(G)** So at my show on **(C)** Monday, I was hoping **(Am)** someday  
You'd be on your **(Bm)** way to **(D)** better **(G)** things  
It's not about your **(C)** make-up, or how you try to **(Am)** shape up  
To these **(Bm)** tiresome **(D)** paper **(G)** dreams  
**(C)** Paper **(Am)** dreams, honey **(Bm)** **(D)**

**(G)** So now you pour your **(C)** heart out, you're telling me you're **(Am)** far out  
You're not about to **(Bm)** lie down **(D)** for your **(G)** cause  
But you don't **(C)** pull my strings 'cos I'm a **(Am)** better man  
**(Bm)** Moving on to **(D)** better **(G)** things

**[chorus]**

**(G)** But uh **(D)** oh, oh I love **(Am)** her because  
She **(Bm)** moves in **(D)** her own **(Em)** way  
But uh **(D)** oh, oh she came **(Am)** to my show just to  
**(Bm)** hear a**(D)**out my **(G)** day

**(G)** And at the show on **(C)** Tuesday, she was in her **(Am)** mindset  
Tempered **(Bm)** furs and **(D)** spangled **(G)** boots  
Looks are de**(C)**ceiving, make me be**(Am)**lieve it  
And these **(Bm)** tiresome **(D)** paper **(G)** dreams  
**(C)** Paper **(Am)** dreams, honey **(Bm)** ye**(D)**ah

**(G)** So won't you **(C)** go far, tell me you're a **(Am)** keeper  
Not about to **(Bm)** lie down **(D)** for your **(G)** cause  
And you don't **(C)** pull my strings 'cos I'm a **(Am)** better man  
**(Bm)** Moving on to **(D)** better **(G)** things

**[chorus]**

**(Em-Em)** Yes I **(Bm)** wish that we never **(D)** made **(C)** it  
**(G)** Through all the **(G)**su**(D)**mmers  
**(Em-Em)** They're keeping **(Bm)** us instead of kicking **(D)** us **(C)** back  
**(G)** Down through the **(G)**su**(D)**burbs **[repeat section]**

**(Em) (Bm) (D) (C)**  
**(Em) (Bm) (D) (C-D)**

**[chorus] [x2]**

## She's So Lovely - Scouting For Girls\*

**(C-C) (F-F) (Dm-Dm) (G-G) [x2]**

**(C) (F) (Dm) (G) [x2]**

**(C-C)** I **(F-F)** love the **(Dm-Dm)** way she **(G-G)** fills her **(C-C)** clothes

She **(F-F)** looks just **(Dm-Dm)** like them **(G-G)** girls in **(C-C)** vogue

I **(F-F)** love the **(Dm-Dm)** way she **(G-G)** plays it **(C-C)** cool

I **(F-F)** think that **(Dm-Dm)** she is **(G-G)** beauti**(C - single strum)**ful

**[chorus (A)]**

**(C)** She's so lovely, **(F)** she's so lovely, **(Dm)** she's so lovely, **(G)** she's so lovely

**(C)** She's so lovely, **(F)** she's so lovely, **(Dm)** she's so lovely **(G - single strum)**

She's **(C-C)** pretty, a **(F-F)** fitty,

She's **(Dm)** got a boyfriend though and that's a **(G-G)** pity.

She's **(C)** flirty turned **(F)** thirty,

ain't **(Dm)** that the age a girl gets really **(G)** dirty?

**[chorus (B)] (single strums)**

**(F)** I don't know, **(Em)** I don't know, **(Dm)** I don't know

**(C)** How we'll make it through **(F)** this

I don't know, **(Em)** I don't know, **(Dm)** I don't know-**(C)**ow

**(C-C)** I **(F-F)** love the **(Dm-Dm)** way she **(G-G)** bites her **(C-C)** lip

I **(F-F)** love the **(Dm-Dm)** way she **(G-G)** shakes them **(C-C)** hips'

I **(F-F)** love the **(Dm-Dm)** way she **(G-G)** makes me **(C-C)** drool

I **(F-F)** think that **(Dm-Dm)** she is **(G-G)** beauti**(C - single strum)**ful

**[chorus (A)]**

A **(C-C)** stunner, I **(F-F)** wonder

Was **(Dm)** she this fit when she was 10 years **(G-G)** younger?

Come **(C)** see me dis**(F)**creetly

She **(Dm)** says she's got a trick or two to **(G)** teach me.

**[chorus (B)] [x3] (first 2 single strums)**

I don't know, **(Em)** I don't know, **(Dm)** I don't know-**(C)**ow

**(C-C)** I think **(F-F)** that **(Dm-Dm)** you are **(G-G)** lovely **(x4)**

**(C)** I think **(F)** that **(Dm)** you are **(G)** lovely **(x3)**

**(C)** I think **(F)** that **(Dm)** you are **(G)** beauti**(C - single strum)**ful

**[chorus (A)]**

**[chorus (B)] [x5] (first 4 single strums)**

I don't know, **(Em)** I don't know, **(Dm)** I don't know-**(C)**ow

**(F) (Em) (Dm) (C) [x3]**

**(single strums) (F) (Em) (Dm) (C)**



## **Some Nights - fun. (UNFINISHED)**

Some nights I stay up cashing in my bad luck  
Some nights I call it a draw  
Some nights I wish that my lips could build a castle  
Some nights I wish they'd just fall off

### **[chorus]**

But I still wake up, I still see your ghost  
Oh, Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for oh  
Whoa oh oh (What do I stand for?)  
Whoa oh oh (What do I stand for?)  
Most nights I don't know...

Anymore, Oh, whoa, oh, whoa, oh, whoa, oh, oh,  
Oh, whoa, oh, whoa, oh, whoa, oh, oh

This is it, boys, this is war - what are we waiting for?  
Why don't we break the rules already?  
I was never one to believe the hype  
Save that for the black and white  
I try twice as hard and I'm half as liked,  
But here they come again to jack my style

That's alright (that's alright)  
I found a martyr in my bed tonight  
She stops my bones from wondering just who I am, who I am, who I am  
Oh, who am I? Mmm... Mmm...

Well, some nights I wish that this all would end  
'Cause I could use some friends for a change.  
And some nights I'm scared you'll forget me again  
Some nights I always win, I always win...

### **[chorus]**

So this is it. I sold my soul for this?  
Washed my hands of that for this?  
I miss my mom and dad for this?

(Come on)

No. When I see stars, when I see, when I see stars, that's all they are  
When I hear songs, they sound like a swan, so come on.  
Oh, come on. Oh, come on. Oh, come on!

Well, that is it guys, that is all - five minutes in and I'm bored again  
Ten years of this, I'm not sure if anybody understands  
This one is not for the folks at home;

Sorry to leave, mom, I had to go  
Who the fuck wants to die alone all dried up in the desert sun?

My heart is breaking for my sister and the con that she called "love"  
When I look into my nephew's eyes...  
Man, you wouldn't believe the most amazing things that can come from...  
Some terrible nights... ah...

Oh, whoa, oh, whoa, oh, whoa, oh, oh,  
Oh, whoa, oh, whoa, oh, whoa, oh, oh

The other night you wouldn't believe the dream I just had about you and me  
I called you up but we'd both agree

It's for the best you didn't listen  
It's for the best we get our distance... Oh...  
It's for the best you didn't listen  
It's for the best we get our distance... Oh...