

AJR - God Is Really Real

F tom:

[Primeira Parte]

F C Dm
My dad can?t get out of bed
G7
There?s something in his lungs
C7
I think that?s what the doctor said
Bb F
I gotta leave for Paris now
Dm C Bb
My band goes on at ten
Gm C F Bb F
And my dad can?t get out of bed

[Segunda Parte]

F C Dm
The earth is spinning like it always did
G7 C7
The New York times is publishing some real important thing
Bb F
And each day when the world wakes up
Dm C Bb
Our lawns will still be wet
Gm C F Bb F Am
And my dad can?t get out of bed

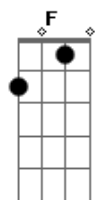
[Refrão]

Bb F
God is really real
Am Dm
When you really really need him
Bb F
Karma just appears
Am Dm
When you suddenly believe it
Gm F
Hear it loud and clear
Bb C Dm C
Just as long as it?s conve-nient
Bb F Gm
Life?s fuckin? long ?till it stops
Bb Bbm F Bb F
And God?s fuckin? fake ?till he?s not

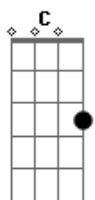
[Terceira Parte]

F C Dm
There?s robots that are way too good at art
G7
And everybody?s sad now
C7
And tryna get to mars
Bb F
Don?t wanna hear your problems

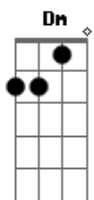
Acordes



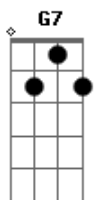
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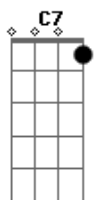
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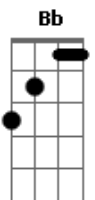
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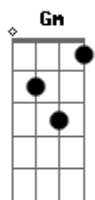
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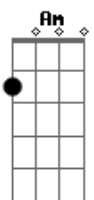
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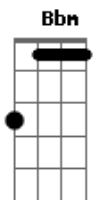
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Dm C Bb
?Cause there?s just one in my head
Gm C F Bb F
And he can?t get out of bed

[Quarta Parte]

F C Dm
What if we could break you out tonight
G7
This kind of thing happens to other dads
C7
It don?t happen to mine
Bb F
I?ll distract the doctors
Dm C Bb
We could sneak out with your meds
Bb F Dm C Bb
You could come along and be a roadie for the band
Gm C F Bb F Am
Come on, dad, get out of bed

[Refrão]

Bb F
God is really real
Am Dm
When you really really need him
Bb F
Karma just appears
Am Dm
When you suddenly believe it
Gm F
Hear it loud and clear
Bb C Dm C
Just as long as it?s conve-nient
Bb F Gm
Life?s fuckin? long ?till it stops
Bb Bbm F Bb F
And God?s fuckin? fake ?till he?s not

[Quinta Parte]

F C Dm
Now it?s late, I really gotta go
G7 C7
And we can?t face our feelings so we?re making lots of jokes
Bb F
And we won?t cry about it
Dm C Bb
No, we?ll be manly men
Bb F
"I love you" sounds all corny
Dm C Bb
So I wrote this song instead
Gm
I?ll sing it for you, dad
C A7 Dm C
When you get out of bed
Gm C F Bb F
I?ll sing for you when you?re out of bed

