

# 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

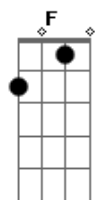
[Refrão]

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

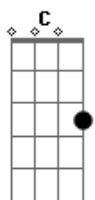
[Terceira Parte]

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

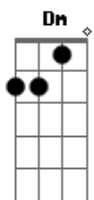
## Acordes



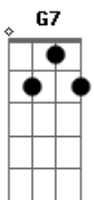
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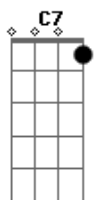
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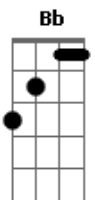
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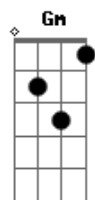
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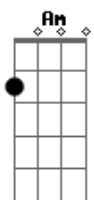
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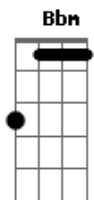
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Dm C Bb  
?Cause there?s just one in my head  
Gm C F Bb F  
And he can?t get out of bed

[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

