

# All Time Low - Canals

Tom: G

I <sup>B</sup>Am <sup>E</sup>A critic  
 Of my own critical need to define myself  
 With wine, and words, and lovers  
 And friends who don't understand  
 So there, I just said it  
 You know that admitting the problem  
 Is the first step towards repair  
 "We all recover"  
 Say the friends turned to wine-drunk lovers  
 Smile, tell me I'm alright with a goodbye  
 You are so misleading  
 A kiss or a gun fight - high-noon or midnight  
 Darling, I don't want to know  
 If I'm just a short sight on a cold night  
 The canals are freezing  
 So tell me I'm alright with a goodbye  
 ( B E D A )  
 Bm Am I A villain  
 Cast among heroes

With all of their underwhelming, overbearing struggles  
 To become what they'll never be?  
 Friends to the wicked  
 Caution is calling, but nobody's home  
 The lights are off, the party's over  
 Now you're stuck plucking three leaf clovers  
 Smile, tell me I'm alright with a goodbye  
 You are so misleading  
 A kiss or a gun fight - high-noon or midnight  
 Darling, I don't want to know  
 If I'm just a short sight on a cold night  
 The canals are freezing  
 So tell me I'm alright with a goodbye  
 You've got the high ground  
 And I'm on my best defence  
 But I dare you to come down  
 I'll give you an eye for an eye  
 If it makes things easy  
 ( Bm D Gb )  
 Smile, tell me alright with a goodbye

## Acordes

