

Tom: D

Avril Lavigne - My World

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(intro 2x) D D2 D D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   When you're all alone in the lands of forever
                                                               D2
Please tell me what is taking place, Cause I can't seem to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Lay under the milkyway
find a trace
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   On and on it's getting too late out
Guess it must have got erased somehow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   I'm not in love this time this night
Probably cause I always forget, everytime someone tells me
their name
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Can't help it if I space in a daze
                          D2
     It's always gotta be the same
                                                                                                                        (in my world)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   My eyes tune out the other way
Never wore cover up, always beat the boys up
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   I may switch off and go in a daydream
Grew up in a 5000 population town
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   In this head my thoughts are deep
Made my money by cutting grass, got fired by a fried chicken
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   And sometimes I can't even speak
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Would someone be and not pretend I'm off again in my world
                                                       D2
   All in a small town Napanee
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 D2 D G )
You know I always stay up without sleeping
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   It takes some time
                             G Bm
And think to myself
                         G Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Mellow out, party it up
Where do I belong forever
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Fm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   But don't fall down
In who's arms the time and place
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Don't get caught sneak out of the house
Can't help it if I space in a daze
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Can't help it if I space in a daze
My eyes tune out the other way
                                                                                                                        D D2 D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   My eyes tune out the other way
I may switch off and go in a daydream
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   I may switch off and go in a daydream
In this head my thoughts are deep % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   In this head my thoughts are deep
And sometimes I can't even speak
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   And sometimes I can't even speak
Would someone be and not pretend I'm off again in my world
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Would someone be and not pretend I'm off again in my world
( D D2 D D )
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Can't help it if I space in a daze
     I never spend less than an hour, washing my hair in the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   My eyes tune out the other way
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        D D2 D
It always takes five hours to make it straight
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   I may switch off and go in a daydream
So I'll braid it in a zillion braids, so it may take all
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   In this head my thoughts are deep
friggin' day
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Bm
                             D
                                                                                                       D2 D D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   And sometimes I can't even speak
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Would someone be and not pretend I'm off again in my world
Acordes
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There's nothing else better to do anyway

