Bad Religion - No Control

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Tom: D
                                                               there's no vestige of a beginning,
                                                                 G
                                                                                 Α
                                                               no prospect of an end
(B D A E)
culture was the seed of proliferation but it has gotten melded
                                                               R
                                                                                                 G
                                                                              Δ
                                                                                                            Α
into an inharmonic whole,
                                                               when we all disintegrate it will all happen again,
to an inharmonic whole,
                                                               В
                                                                              Α
                                                                                              G
consciousness has plagued us and we can not shake it, though we think we're in control
                                                               if you came to conquer you'll be king for a day,
                                                                   B
                                                                                  Α
                                                                                                 G
though we think we're in control
                                                               but you too will deteriorate and quickly fade away,
G
                Α
                                                                   B
                                                                                            Α
                                                               and believe these words you hear
questions that besiege us in life
             G
                                                                        D
   Α
                             Α
                                                                                            F
are testament of our helplessness,
                                                               when you think your path is clear....
          В
                        Α
there's no vestige of a beginning,
                                                                       В
                                                                                   G A
  G
                 Α
                                                               we have no control,
no prospect of an end
                                                                       В
                                                                                   G A
                                 G
B
               Α
                                             Α
                                                               we have no control,
when we all disintegrate it will all happen again,
                                                                       В
                                                                                    G
                                                               we have no control,
B D A E ...repeat...
                                                                  D
                                                                              Α
                                                               we do not understand,
time is so rock solid in the minds of the hoards but they
                                                                      B
can't
                                                               you have no control,
explain why it should slip away,
                                                                   D
                                                                                 Α
explain why it should slip away,
                                                               you are not in command
history and future are the comforts of our curiosity but here
                                                                      B
                                                                                    G A
we are
                                                               you have no control,
rooted in the present day
                                                                     В
                                                                                   G A
rooted in the present day
                                                               we have no control,
                                                               В
                                                                    G D A
                                                               no control,
G
                 Δ
                             G
questions that besiege us in life
                                                                           D
                                                               B
                                                                     G
                                                                              Α
            G
                            Α
                                                               no control,
   Α
are testament of our helplessness,
                                                                       В
                                                                                   ABABAB
          В
                       Α
                                                               you have no control
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Acordes

