

Bad Religion - Out Of Hand

Tom: **G**

don't wanna have to
E C D
 take you shit anymore
G G
 i've finally concluded that
E C D
 nothing is way to short
G G
 ohh
E
 the ticking of the hour glass
G D
 the tiny grains of sand
E

they beckon me like gravity
G D
 like signposts on the land
E
 and all you got you wanted
G D C D
 without force or reprimand
C
 the seconds are all running out
B E C E D
 this burdens out of haaaaaaaannd

E C E D
E
 lets go

Acordes

