

Bad Religion - Struck a Nerve

tom:

Intro: G F G G
Eb F G Bb
G Bb

[Primeira Parte]

G Bb
There's an old man on a city bus
Holding a candy cane
And it isn't even Christmas
He sees a note in the obituary that
His last friend has died
There's an infant clinging to his
Overweight mother in the cold
As they go to shop for cigarettes
And she spends her last dollar on a
Bottle of vodka for tonight

[Refrão]

Bb F Gm
And I guess it struck a nerve
Like I had to squint my eyes
You can never get out of the line of
Sight
Like a barren winter day
Or a patch of unburned green
Like a tragic real dreeaam
I guess it struck a nerve

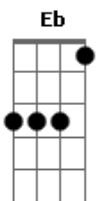
[Instrumental]

G Bb
G Bb
F C

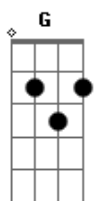
[Segunda Parte]

G Bb
Every day I wander in negative
Disposition
As I'm bombarded by superlatives
Realizing very well that I am not
Alone
Intro: verted, I look to tomorrow for
Salvation
But I'm thinking altruistically

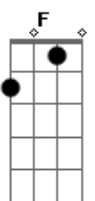
Acordes



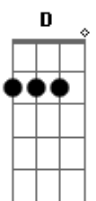
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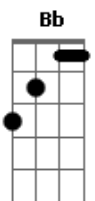
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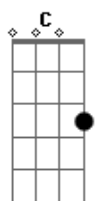
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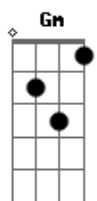
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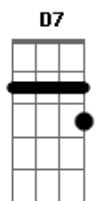
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Bb F
And a wave of overwhelming doubt turns
Me to stone

[Refrão]

Bb F Gm
And I guess it struck a nerve
Sent a murmur through my heart
We just haven't got time to crack the
Maze
Like a magic speeding clock
Or a cancer in our cells
A collision in the daaark
I guess it struck a neeeeeerrrrve
One, two!

[Solo]

G Bb G Bb
G Bb F C
G Bb G Bb
G Bb F C Gm

[Ponte]

Eb F G
I trrrrry to close my eyes
But I cannot ignore the stimuli
If there's a purpose for us all, it
Remains a secret to me
Don't ask me to justify my life

[Refrão]

Bb F Gm
'Cause I guess it struck a nerve (It
Struck a nerve!)
Like I had to squint my eyes
You can never get out of the line of
Sight
Like a magic speeding clock
Or a cancer in our cells
A collision in the daaark
I guess it struck a nerve

[Final]

G Bb G Bb
Eb F
G Bb G Bb
G Bb Eb F
G