Ben Folds - Still Fighting It

Tom: C С Good morning, son. Am I am a bird Α С F Wearing a brown polyester shirt C You want a coke? Am Maybe some fries? G C The roast beef combos only \$9.95 Its okay, you don't have to pay C G I've got all the cha - ange Everybody knows It hurts to grow up And everybody does C G It's so weird to be back here F Let me tell you what С The years go on and C C C C F F F F We're still fighting it, we're still fighting it C Am C And you're so much like me F I'm sorry C Good morning, son In twenty years from now С С Maybe we'll both sit down and have a few beers C Am And I can tell you bout today G And how I picked you up and everything changed С It was pain Sunny days and rain

C G I knew you'd feel the sa - ame things

F Everybody knows C G It sucks to grow up

Acordes



And everybody does C G It's so weird to be back here. C F Let me tell you what С The years go on and C C C C F F F F We're still fighting it, were still fighting it C F C F Ab You'll try and try and one day youll fly C F C Am C F Away from me С (good morning, son) Am (good morning, son) (good morning, son) Am (good morning, son) С Good morning, son (good morning, son)

Am I am a bird (good morning, son) C G

(good morning, son)

F C It was pain F Sunny days and rain C G I knew you'd feel the sa - ame things

Everybody knows C It sucks to grow up F And everybody does С G It's so weird to be back here. C F Let me tell you what C The years go on and F F F C C C C F We're still fighting it, we're still fighting it F C C C C F F Oh, we're still fighting it, we're still fighting it

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C Am C
And you're so much like me
F
I'm sorry
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