

Tom: C

## **Blackfield - Cloudy Now**

```
Am
In a violent place we can call our country
         Em
There's a mixed up man
And I guess thats me.
The sun's in the sky
But the storm never seems to end.
It's a place of sorrow but we call it a home.
And the darkest thought
Yeah, I guess they're my own
        Αm
There's wealth in the bank
But there's nothing to show inside.
            Am
It's cloudy now
           E E
It's cloudy now
           Am Am
It's cloudy now
It's getting cloudy now
    Αm
In a special place
That I call my life
The father was cruel and he lost his wife
     Αm
But I don't see either
Cause I live across the street
```

```
It's a beautiful thing
When it starts to rain
     Fm
And a man who drinks just to drown the pain,
   Am
And I can't stop from dreaming
There's something else.
It's cloudy now
It's cloudy now
           Am Am
It's cloudy now
It's getting cloudy now
It's cloudy now (x3)[The sun's in the sky, but there's storm
in the streets]
[And I can't stop dreaming of something else]
It's getting cloudy now
We are a fucked up generation
           Е
It's cloudy now
           Am
A fucked up generation
It's cloudy now
                    Am Bb
        F
We gotta get out of here
           Ε
It's cloudy now
           Am
A fucked up generation
It's cloudy now
```

## **Acordes**















