Blink 182 - 6/8

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Tom: F
                                                                         F
                                                                                                                  D
                                                                                                                      Dm
                                                              Now we're past the point of no return and no one is here
Intro:
                                                              Refrão:
Primeira Parte:
                                                                        С
                                                                                Dm
                                                                                       Bb
                                                               F
                                                              Learn to swim in rushing rivers
D
  You live in a world I cannot believe
                                                                      С
                                                               F
                                                                               Dm
D
                                                              Breaking on the shore
  You create a world I don't want to see
                                                                                    Dm
                                                                                            Rh
                                                               F
                                                                        C
                                                    D
                                                         Dm
                                                              Make your peace with broken streets
         Bb
And your forest's a stand of dead trees lost in the night
                                                                    F
                                                                               С
                                                                                            D
                                                                                                 Dm
                                                              Your face turned towards the storm
D
  Did you ever think you'd live down the past?
                                                              ( D Dm ) (3x)
D
  You just wanna tie yourself to the mast
                                                              Ponte:
         Bb
 Dm
D
All your nightmares have come t'you at last, at least in your
                                                              You are afraid
mind
                                                              Uneducated on where this would lead
                                                              Going on for far too long
Refrão:
                                                              We are sorry for the greed
         С
                 Dm
                         Bb
F
                                                              Leave us in pieces and places
Learn to swim in rushing rivers
                                                              War torn and wronged
 F
        С
                 Dm
Breaking on the shore
                                                              Dm
                                                                     С
                                                                              Bb
                      Dm
                              Bb
                                                              In between whispers and screams
          C
F
Make your peace with broken streets
                                                                  Dm C
                                                                             Bb
                С
                              D
                                   Dm
                                                              You permeate my soul
     F
Your face turned towards the storm
                                                               Dm
                                                                    С
                                                                                Bb
                                                              Lost between nightmares and dreams
(D Dm)
                                                                  Dm C
                                                                                Bb
                                                              You decimate this home
Segunda Parte:
                                                              Refrão:
  Your hollow accusations no one ever hears
                                                               F
                                                                        С
                                                                               Dm
                                                                                       Bb
                                                              Learn to swim in rushing rivers
  Your wounded sense of pride, a guilty souvenir
                                                                F
                                                                       C
                                                                                Dm
                                               D
                                                   Dm
                                                              Breaking on the shore
          Bb
All your protests and vacant excuses ring insincere
                                                                                    Dm
                                                               F
                                                                       С
                                                                                             Bb
                                                              Make your peace with broken streets
D
                                                                                            D
                                                                                                 Dm
                                                                    F
                                                                                C
  I just want to find a car to overturn
                                                              Your face turned towards the storm
D
  I just want to light a fire to watch it burn
                                                              Final: ( D Dm ) (3x) D
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Acordes

