Blink 182 - After Midnight

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Tom: A
                                                                  All I can hear are many echoes of,
                                                                  D
                                                                  The darkest word you said,5
  Α
I can't get my feet up off the edge,
                                                                  Well you're driving me crazy.
I kinda like the little rush you get,
When you're standing close to death,
                                                                  I can't find the best in all of this,
Well you're driving me crazy.
                                                                  But I'm always looking out for you,
                                                                  D
                                                                  Cause you're the one I miss,
Hold on as we crash into the earth
                                                                  You were driving me crazy.
D
A bit of pain will help you suffer when you're hurt, for real
                                                                                     Db
                                                                  Α
                                                                                                D
When you're driving me crazy
                                                                  From your lips, the word's a robbery,
                   Db
                              D
                                                                  Do you grin inside?
From your lips, the word's a robbery,
                                                                  Db
                                                                                 D
                                                                  You're killing me!
Do you grin inside?
                                                                                Db
                                                                                           D
                                                                  All along we talked of forever,
Db
You're killing me!
                                                                                     Db
                                                                                               D
                         D
                                                                  I kinda think that we won't get better,
              Db
Α
All along we talked of forever,
                                                                                            Db
                                                                                                      D
                   Db
                              D
                                                                  It's the longest start, the end is not to far away,
I kinda think that we won't get better,
                         Db
                                   D
                                                                  Did you know?
It's the longest start, the end is not to far away,
                                                                  Db
                                                                             D
                                                                  I'm here to stay.
Did you know?
Db
I'm here to stay.
                                                                  We'll stagger home after midnight,
                                                                  Sleep on and off in the stairwell,
We'll fall apart on the weekend,
We'll stagger home after midnight,
                                                                  These nights go on and on and on!
Sleep on and off in the stairwell,
We'll fall apart on the weekend,
                                                                  We'll stagger home after midnight,
These nights go on and on and on!
                                                                  Sleep on and off in the stairwell,
                                                                  We'll fall apart on the weekend,
I can't get your voice out of my head,
                                                                  These nights go on and on and on!
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Acordes

