

Blink 182 - BAD NEWS

tom:

Intro:

I'm giving you bad, bad news

I think I might've fallen out of love with you

Years of fighting and hiding feelings

All those nights staring at the ceiling

[Instrumental]

(Guitarra 01) 2X

(Guitarra 02)

[Verso 01]

I keep on thinking that I might be better alone

Sometimes when I get back from work, I wish no one was home

I start reminiscing 'bout good times we had

Like I'm always missing what we can't get back

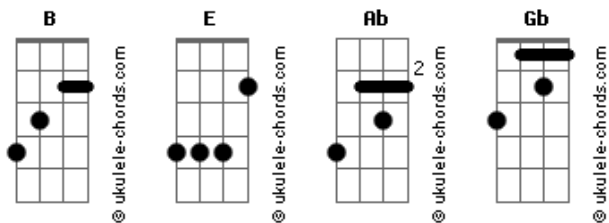
[Refrão]

I'm giving you bad, bad news

I think I might've fallen out of love with you

Years of fighting and hiding feelings

Acordes



All those nights staring at the ceiling

I'm giving you bad, bad news

Now I think I know what I already knew

The truth is out so there's no pretending

I guess there's no such thing as a happy ending

[Passagem]

[Ponte]

This is the last song I'll ever write for you

No more telling me I'm not right for you

Save your breath there's nothing left to do

This is the last song I'll ever write for you

[Refrão]

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[Final]

E