

# Blink 182 - Parking Lot

Tom: **D**  
Intro: PM----| PM----| PM----| listened to The Smiths and The Violent Femmes

Verso 1: Refrão:

Remember the days we would drink on the train on our way We are for--got--ten young su---burbia  
to the show, Chicago

Ten bucks to get into a fight you can't win, Underneath fluorescent lights, we'll waste the best  
boots and braces, yellow laces nights of our life

Oxblood traces of the night be---fore Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot  
Ponte:

We are for--got--ten young su---burbia in sight We are the broken, no end

Under---neath fluorescent lights, we'll waste the best behind We're the forgotten soldiers you left  
nights of our life

Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot the war There's no use trying, we lost

Pós-Refrão: Now the dead and dying, are back to  
even the score  
Na na-na na-na na-na, na na-  
Refrão:

Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot We are for---gotten young su---burbia  
PM----| PM----| PM----|

Verso 2: Underneath fluorescent lights, we'll waste the best  
nights of our life

I can't wait 'til I'm off of work, I'll meet Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot  
my friends at the Target curb Pós-refrão:

I rolled my ankle, Matt just broke his wrist Na na-na na-na na-na, na na-  
(whoo-ooh-ooh) na na-na na-na

I climbed through your window at three am, we  
Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot

## Acordes

