

Busted - Nineties

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Tom: B
Intro: Bm G D A
                                                              Rocking out to smashing pumpkins
[Primeira Parte]
                                                              Black and White, Macaulay Culkin
                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
I remember when I was so much younger
Hanging outside with my brother
                                                              Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Breathing on a Hypercolor shirt
                                                              Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
And watch it changing colour
                                                              Still takes me back to better days
Friends that you had to find
                                                               [Refrão]
Couldn't get them all online
                                                              I miss the days of after school at Roller City
In my room, I played guitar
                                                              Now all we've got's the parking lot, it's such a pity
Only played Oasis and Nirvana
                                                              I used to pray we'∏d meet one day, Kelly Kapowski
[Pré-refrão]
                                                               God, I miss the nineties
Na-na-na-na-na
                                                                     D
                                                               I'll always miss the nineties
Na-na-na-na-na-na
                                                               (Em G D A)
Still takes me back to better days
                                                               ( C )
                                                               [Solo]
[Refrão]
I miss the days of ditching school to watch The Goonies
                                                               [Refrão]
When cigarettes would cost me less than the movies
                                                              I miss the days of ditching school to watch The Goonies
And every day it slips away so far behind me
                                                              When cigarettes would cost me less than the movies
God, I miss the nineties
                                                              And every day it slips away so far behind me
                                                               God, I miss the nineties
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                     Α
                                                               God, I miss the nineties
                                                               I'll forever miss the nineties (Oh!)
Those days are gone and I miss them so
Good songs on the radio
                                                               [Final]
Acordes
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