

Fastball - Are You Ready For The Fallout

tom:

Intro: B Abm A Abm

B Abm
I was wonderin' how you're feelin', I thought I
E Gb7
Saw you kneelin', and holdin' your guts last night

B Abm
You looked like you were prayin', but I heard someone
E Gb7
Sayin', you had been in an awful fight

E B Gb E
You get the worst of it every time
E B Gb E
Lashing out with no reason or rhyme

Abm Db
To lose all this rage at so tender an age
E Gb7
Little baby, growing up in a rat cage

B Abm
Are you ready for the fallout? Who ya gonna
E Gb7
Call out? When does it finally comes to blows?

B Abm
I think that you're for gettin', the blood that

E Gb7 E
You've been lettin' has a price on it no one knows

E B Gb E
You may be sufferin' in your sleep
B Gb Abm
You may be gettin' in way too deep

Db E
And you may not care for advice that I share
Gb
But if you want it, then I'll be there

E B Gb
Soon, you will learn how to swallow a tear
E B Gb
So, when you are old, you can cry in your beer
E Eb Abm Db
Do you spit at the face starin' back at the mirror
E Gb
Do you have any self-respect?

G A
So what the hell did you expect?

B Abm E Gb7
Are you ready for the fallout, who ya gonna call out?

[Final] A Gbm D E A

Acordes

