

Fun. - All Alright

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I never claimed to be more than a one-night stand
Intro: A Dbm Gbm E
                                                                 I've given everyone I know
Chorus:
                                                                a good reason to go.
 And it's all alright I guess it's all alright.
                                                                But I came back with the belief
 I got nothing left inside of my chest, but it's all alright.
                                                                that everyone I love is gonna leave me.
                    Dbm
Yeah, it's all alright I guess it's all alright.
                     Ε
                                                                Chorus:
 I got nothing left inside of my chest, but it's all alright.
                                                                                     Dbm
                                                                ( A )
                                                                 And it's all alright I guess it's all alright.
Verse 1:
                                                                 I got nothing left inside of my chest, but it's all alright.
And I got the call soon as the day hit night.
                                                                                    Dbm
                                                                 Yeah, it's all alright I guess it's all alright.
                   Gbm
As soon as the headlights lit up the Westside.
                                                                 I got nothing left inside of my chest, but it's all alright.
I stopped the car and came outside
                                                                Bridge:
Cause I know that tone.
                                                                     D7M
                                                                And I know, ohh nooo,
I remember the first time
                                                                       Dbm
                                                                You've fallen from the sun.
we wished upon parallel lines.
                                                                Rm
                                                                Crashing through the clouds.
Waiting for a friend to call
                                                                I see you burning out.
and say they're still alive.
                                                                       Gbm
                                                                And I know, ohh nooo,
                       F
I've given everyone I know
                                                                     Dbm
                                                                that I put up a front
a good reason to go.
                                                                But maybe, just this once,
I was surprised you stuck around
                                                                let me keep this one.
long enough to figure out
                                                                Chorus:
Chorus:
                      Dbm
                                                                 And it's all alright I guess it's all alright.
( A )
 That it's all alright I guess it's all alright.
                                                                 I got nothing left inside of my chest, but it's all alright.
 I got nothing left inside of my chest, but it's all alright.
                                                                 Yeah, it's all alright I guess it's all alright.
Yeah, it's all alright I guess it's all alright.
                                                                                     Е
                                                                 I got nothing left inside of my chest, but it's all alright.
 I got nothing left inside of my chest, but it's all alright.
                                                                Chorus:
(A Dbm Gbm E)
                                                                                   Dbm
                                                                 And it's all alright I guess it's all alright.
Verse 2:
                                                                 I got nothing left inside of my chest, but it's all alright.
And now all my loves that come back to haunt me.
                                                                 Yeah, it's all alright I guess it's all alright.
My regrets and texts sent to taunt me.
                                                                                     Ε
                                                                 I got nothing left inside of my chest, but it's all alright.
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Acordes

