

# Fun. - Some Nights

Tom: C

C F C  
Some nights I stay up cashing in my bad luck.  
F C G  
Some nights I call it a draw.  
C F C  
Some nights I wish that my lips could build a castle.  
F C G  
Some nights I wish they'd just fall off

F C F C  
But I still wake up, I still see your ghost.  
F C F C  
Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for, oh.  
F C F C  
What do I stand for? What do I stand for?  
Am G (F C F C F C G x2)  
Most nights, I don't know anymore

F C  
This is it, boys. This is war.  
F C  
What are we waiting for?  
F C G  
Why don't we break the rules already?  
F C  
I was never one to believe the hype.  
F C  
Save that for the black and white.  
F C  
I try twice as hard and I'm half as liked,  
G  
But here they come again to jack my style  
F C  
And that's alright  
F C  
I found a martyr in my bed tonight.  
F C  
She stops my bones from wondering  
G F C  
Just who I am, who I am, who I am.  
F C F C G  
Yeah, oh who am I mmmm mmmm

F C F C  
Some nights I wish that this all would end  
F C G  
'Cause I could use some friends for a change.  
F C F C  
And some nights I'm scared you'll forget me again.  
F C G  
Some nights, I always win (I always win)  
F C F C  
But I still wake up, I still see your ghost.

F C G  
Oh Lord, I still don't know what I stand for, oh.  
F C F C  
What do I stand for? What do I stand for?  
Am G  
Most nights, I don't know

F C  
So this is it? I sold my soul for this?  
G  
Washed my hands of that for this?  
F C  
I miss my mom and dad for this?  
F C  
No. When I see stars, when i see stars, that's all they are.  
G  
When I hear songs, they sound like a swan.  
F C G  
So come on. Oh, come on. Oh, come on. Oh, come on!

F C  
That is it, guys, that is all.  
F C  
Five minutes in and I'm bored again.  
F C G  
Ten years of this, and I'm not sure if anybody understands.  
F C  
This is not one for the folks back home.  
F C  
I'm sorry to leave, Mom, I had to go.  
F C G  
Who the fuck wants to die alone all dried up in the desert sun?

F  
My heart is breaking for my sister  
C  
And the con that she called love.  
G  
But when I look into my nephew's eyes,  
F  
Man, you wouldn't believe  
C G  
The most amazing things that can come from.  
(F C F C F C G )  
Some terrible nights.

F C F C  
The other night, you wouldn't believe the dream I just had  
about you and me  
F C G  
I called you up, but we'd both agree  
F C F C  
It's for the best you didn't listen  
F C G  
It's for the best we get our distance.

## Acordes

