

Goo Goo Dolls - Broadway

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Tom: C
                                                                In the old man's bar
                                                                                             Am C Am
(intro 2x) C Am
                                                                Waiting for his turn to die
                                                                You choke down all your anger
"Broadway is dark tonight..."
                                                                Forget your only son
                                                                You pray to statues when you sober up for fun
"Broadway is dark tonight..." é o 2 que ele canta
                                                                You're anger don't impress me
                                                                The world slapped in your face
"See The young Man..."
                                                                It always rains like hell on the loser's day parade
(entra os acordes)
                                                                You see you'd love to run home
(CAm)(2x)
                                                                But you know ain't got one
                                                                Cause you're livin' in a world
(refrão)
           G
                                                                That you're best forgotten
Broadway is dark tonight
                                                                And if you're thinkin' you're a joke
            G
A little bit weaker than you used to be
                                                                Anda nobody's gonna listen
Broadway is dark tonight
                                                                To the one small point
       Am
See the young man sitting
                                                                I know they've been missin' round here
In the old man's bar
                                                                (refrão)
                              Am C Am
Waiting for his turn to die
                                                                (solo - around 2:50)
(verse)
The cowboy kills the rock star
                 \mathsf{Am}
And Friday night's gone too far
The dim light hides the years
On all the faded girls
                                                                You see you'd love to run home
                                                                But you know ain't got one
Forgotten but not gone
                                                                Cause you're livin' in a world
You drink it off your mind
                                                                That you're best forgotten
You talk about the world
                                                                And if you're thinkin' you're a joke
                                                                And nobody's gonna listen
Like it's someplace that you've been
                                                                To the one small point
(bridge)
                                                                I know they've been missin' round here
Am
You see you'd love to run home
But you know you ain't got one
                                                                (outro solinho)
And you're livin' in a world
                                                                (refrão)
                                                                            G
That you're best forgotten around here
                                                                Broadway is dark tonight
                                                                            G
(refrão)
                                                                A little bit weaker than you used to be
           G
                                                                           G
Broadway is dark tonight
                                                                Broadway is dark tonight
A little bit weaker than you used to be
                                                                See the young man sitting
           G
                                                                      F
                                                                               C
                                                                In the old man's bar
Broadway is dark tonight
                                                                                        ( deixe soar)
See the young man sitting
                                                                Waiting for his turn to die
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Acordes

