

Good Charlotte - The Chronicles Of Life And Death (acústico)

Tom: G

Eb

Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb

[Verso 1:]

You come in cold
You're covered in blood
They're all so happy you've arrived.
The doctor cuts your cord he hands you to your mum
Just sets you free into this life
And where do you go
With no destination
No maps to guide you
Wouldn't you know that it doesn't matter
We all end up the same.

[Refrão:]

These are the chronicles of life and death and everything
between
These are the stories of our lives as fictional as they may
seem.
You come in this world, and you go out just the same.
Today could be the best day of your life.

[Verso 2:]

And money talks in this world,
That's what idiots will say

But you'll find out that this world,
Is just an idiots parade.
Before you go, you've got some questions.
That you want answers.
But now you're old, cold, covered in blood,
right back to where you started from

[Refrão:]

These are the chronicles of life and death and everything
between
These are the stories of our lives as fictional as they may
seem.
You come in this world, and you go out just the same.
Today could be the worst day of your life.

[Refrão:]

These are the chronicles of life and death and everything
between
These are the stories of our lives as fictional as they may
seem.
You come in this world, and you go out just the same.
Today could be the best day of,
Today could be the worst day of,
Today could be the last day of your life,
it's your life,
your life.

Acordes

