Grandaddy - O.K. With My Decay

Tom: C	Dm On my decay
C	G
I woke up Tuesday morning	I have no choice
G	Bb
To comin' down	So I'll rejoice
Without a sound	C F Bb C F Bb
C	Oh do do do do do
Comin' back down	(C F Bb C)
The pressure put upon me	(F Bb C F)
G It goes and goes 'til it thinks it got me	F Bb I'm ok Dm With my decay
It tries and tries as it might to trick me C F Into breaking back down	With my decay Bb I have no choice G F
C	I have no voice
I'm ok	Bb
F	I have no say
In truth I say	Dm
C	On my decay
I'm ok	G
F	I have no choice
In truth I say	Bb
Bb	So I moisies
I'm ok	So I rejoice
Dm	F
With my decay	I'm ok
Bb	I'm ok
I have no choice G F I have no voice	I'm ok I'm ok I'm ok I'm ok I'm ok
Bb I have no say	I III OK

Acordes

