

Granddaddy - O.K. With My Decay

Tom: C

I woke up Tuesday morning

To comin' down

Without a sound

Comin' back down

The pressure put upon me

It goes and goes 'til it thinks it got me

It tries and tries as it might to trick me

Into breaking back down

I'm ok

In truth I say

I'm ok

In truth I say

I'm ok

With my decay

I have no choice

I have no voice

I have no say

On my decay

I have no choice

So I'll rejoice

Oh do do do do do

(C F Bb C)
(F Bb C F)

I'm ok

With my decay

I have no choice

I have no voice

I have no say

On my decay

I have no choice

So I rejoice

I'm ok

I'm ok

I'm ok

I'm ok

I'm ok

Acordes

