

## **Green Day - On The Wagon**

```
Tom: Gb
  (intro) Gb B Bm Gb Db Gb Db
Sometimes it gets real hard
      В
And I need some kind of output
For input twice the size of my one inch mind
    Gb
So slap me on the hand
Put it right back down my pants
         Db
Turn me right around.
Kick me in the ass.
Well today I say sweet things
     F Gb F Gb
But tomorrow
I'll be making up excuses
For my actions cuz it's been so long
      Gb
Since I've been in love
```



## **Acordes**

