Green Day - Too Dumb to Die

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Tom: A
                                                                                 E A
                                                          Going off with the teamsters
  A Db D A
                                                                                     Dbm Gbm
                                                          He said that everything will be alright
A Db D
                                                                                 E
Oh, oh - I love you
                                                          Not every Sunday can be Easter
A Db D A
A Oh, oh - I do
                                                           [PRE-CHORUS 2]
A Db
                 D
                                                           A Dbm
I got a sentimental promise for you
                                                                                   Gbm
                                                          The Picket-Line screamed: "Woh-uh-oh-oh"
A Db A
                                                          A Dbm
Don't cross, don't cross the line
Please don't go away, oh yeah
                                                                                           ΕA
[VERSE 1]
                                                              Gbm
                                                          Because you'll be a scab, not a martyr
A Dbm Gbm E A
                                                           [CHORUS]
A Dbm
                       Gbm
I was a high school atom bomb
                                                           Α
                                                           Looking for a cause
             E A
Going off on the weekends
                                                            D
A Dbm Gbm
Smoking dope and mowing lawns
                                                           But all I got was Santa Clause
                                                                                                 D
                                                                                                      Е
         E A
                                                           I'm hanging on a dream that's too dumb to die
And I hated all the new trends
                                                           I feel like a Jell-o
[PRE-CHORUS 1]
                                                          D
                                                                         F
                                                          Lost somewhere over the Rainbow
                                                                       D
E A Dbm
                         Gbm
                                                           I'm too scared to dream
It's true, the middle of the road
                                                          But too dumb to...
             F
                       Α
At least it's better than here
                                                           [BRIDGE]
[CHORUS]
                                                          A Dbm Gbm E A (x2)
                                                           [CHORUS]
Looking for a cause
              E
  D
But all I got was Santa Clause
                                                           Looking for a cause
                                       D
                                           F
                                                            D
                                                                       F
I'm hanging on a dream that's too dumb to die
                                                          But all I got was Santa Clause
                                                                                                 D
                                                                                                      F
                                                           I'm hanging on a dream that's too dumb to die
I feel like a Jell-o
            E
Lost somewhere over the Rainbow
                                                           I feel like a Jell-o
                                                          D
               D
                       F
                                                                         F
I'm too scared to dream
                                                          Lost somewhere over the Rainbow
                                                                          D
But too dumb to die
                                                           I'm too scared to dream
                                                                         Α
A Dbm Gbm E A (x2)
                                                          But too dumb to die
                                                          A Dbm Gbm E
A Dbm Gbm E
[VERSE 2]
               Dbm Gbm
My daddy always was on strike
                                                          End on E
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Acordes

