

## **Hello Stranger - Little Old Me**

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They're lucky they're just dealing with little old me
                            tom:
                                                               Because something's gone wrong
Intro: Gm D
       Gm D D7
                                                               Just listen to see
                                                               Their folded arms embrace the cold
Oh, by the way the way they came in
With neon shirts and spray-paint grins
                                                               But that's just little old me (c'mon)
But I don't mind the subtlety they lack
                                                               ( Gm C Gm C )
I care more about the envy they attract
                                                                There's nothing I've been looking for
And oh, oh oh oh oh
                                                               There's nothing I've seen I haven't seen before
Oh oh oh oh
                                                                There's nothing I've been living for
And they're lucky the old days are gone and done
                                                               There's nothing I've done I couldn't do for more
                                                                There's nothing I've been looking for
Because in those days bastards were thrown in the mud
                                                               There's nothing I've seen I haven't seen before
I said something's gone wrong, but I cannot see
                                                                There's nothing I've been living for
They're lucky they're just dealing with little old me
                                                               There's nothing I've done I couldn't do for more
Because something's gone wrong
                                                               ( Gm D )
   Bb
Just listen to see
Their folded arms embrace the cold
                                                               Something's gone wrong, but I cannot see
But that's just little old me
                                                               They're lucky they're just dealing with little old me
( Gm D )
                                                               Because something's gone wrong
                                                               Just listen to see
Oh, by the way they stare at the band
                                                               Their folded arms embrace the cold
You can see their applause were kept in their cans
                                                               But that's just little old me
I know our temple isn't much to behold
                                                               Because something's gone wrong, but I cannot see
But take off your shoes in this holiest of holes
                                                               They're lucky they're just dealing with little old me
And oh, oh oh oh oh
                                                               Because something's gone wrong
Oh oh oh oh
                                                               Just listen to see
And they're lucky the old days are gone and done
                                                               Their folded arms embrace the cold
Because in those days bastards were thrown in the mud
                                                               But that's just little old me
I said something's gone wrong, but I cannot see
                                                               [Final] Gm
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## **Acordes**

