

# Jonathan Larson - 30/90 (Tick-Tick Boom)

tom:  
C  
Stop the clock - take time out  
C F  
Time to regroup before you lose the bout  
C F  
Freeze the frame - back it up  
C F  
Time to refocus before they wrap it up  
G F  
Years are getting shorter  
G F  
Lines on your face are getting longer  
G F  
Feel like you're treading water  
Em7 E F  
But the riptide's getting stronger  
Dm  
Don't panic, don't jump ship  
Eb  
Can't fight it, like taxes  
Bb G  
At least it happens only once in your life  
C Am  
They're singing, happy birthday  
Em F  
You just wanna lay down and cry  
C Am Em F G  
Not just another birthday, it's 30/90  
C Am  
Why can't you stay 29  
Em F  
Hell, you still feel like you're 22  
C Am  
Turn thirty 1990  
Em  
Bang! You're dead  
F G C  
What can you do?  
F  
What can you do?  
C F  
What can you do?  
C F  
Clear the runway - make another pass  
C F  
Try one more approach before you're out of gas  
G F  
Friends are getting fatter  
G F  
Hairs on you head are getting thinner  
G F  
Feel like a clean up batter  
Em7 E  
On a team that ain't a winner?  
F Dm  
Don't freak out, don't strike out  
Eb  
Can't fight it, like city hall  
At least you're not alone  
Bb G  
Your friends are there too  
C Am  
They're singing, happy birthday  
Em F  
You just wish you could run away  
C Am  
Who cares about a birthday?  
Em F G C  
But 30/90, hey  
Am

Can't you be optimistic?  
Em F  
You're no longer the ingenue  
C Am  
Turn thirty, 1990  
Em  
Boom! You're passe  
F G C  
What can you do?  
F  
What can you do?  
C  
What can you do?  
( E A D G )  
Dm G  
Peter pan and tinkerbelle  
C F  
Which way to never never land?  
Bb Eb  
Emerald city's gone to hell  
Ab  
Since the wizard  
F Em Dm  
Blew off his command  
G  
On the streets you hear the voices  
C F  
Lost children, crocodiles  
Bb  
But you're not into  
Eb  
Making choices, wicked witches  
Cm  
Poppy fields, or men behind the curtain  
Ab  
Tiger lilies, ruby slippers  
F G  
Clock is ticking, that's for certain  
D Bm  
They're singing, happy birthday  
Gbm G  
I just wish it all were a dream  
D Bm  
It feels much more like doomsday  
Gbm G A D  
Fuck 30/90, seems  
Bm  
Like I'm in for a twister  
Gbm G  
I don't see a rainbow, do you?  
D Bm  
Turn 30 in the 90's  
Em  
Into my hands now  
The ball has passed  
Bm  
I want the spoils, but not too fast  
Em  
The world is calling  
Bm  
It's now or neverland  
Why can't I stay a child forever  
Em  
And  
30/90  
30/90  
Gbm  
30/90  
30/90  
G  
30/90  
A  
30/90  
D G  
What can I do?

D G D

What can I do?

# Acordes

