

## **Matchbox Twenty - Hang**

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Tom: G
                                                               If anybody ever had a heart, well, he wouldn't be alone.
  I'm improving on the basic transcription that SB did. It
                                                               He knows, she's been here too few years, to be gone.
was basicaly
there, but some of the chords were wrong and I'm showing a few
enhancements. These are subtle changes in the basic chords
                                                               And we always say, it would be good to go away, someday,
                                                                              Em
                                                               But if there's nothin' there to make things change,
change in strum. The chord differences are noted below and
change
                                                                                                          (hammer-on E )
only the tone of what's being played. The strum in the intro
                                                               if it's the same for you I'll just hang.
and first
verse is using your fingers (i.e. no pick, either your thumb
                                                               Solo fill: G, C (notice switch to G)
or first
finger).
         At the second verse he switches to a flat pick.
                                                               The trouble understand, is she's got reasons he don't.
Chords:
                                                               Fm
                  C C
                                                               Funny how I couldn't see it all, 'til she grabbed up her coat,
          G
                             Em
                                     Em
                                            D
   G
                  --3--
                                 --3--
                                                  --2--
FI--3--
          --3--
B|--3--
                  --3--
                          --1--
                                  --3--
                                          ----
                                                  --3--
                  ----
                          ----
                                  ----
                                          ----
                                                  --2--
                                                               And she goes. She's been here too few years, to take it all
                  --2--
                          --2--
                                  --2--
                                                               in stride.
  --2--
          --2--
                  --3--
                          --3--
                                  --2--
                                          --2--
                                                  ----
                          --3--
                                                               Yeah, but still it's much too long, to let hurt go (you let
E|--3--
          --3--
                                                               her go).
(With finger strum)
Intro: G C (play 2 times)
                                                                      G Am C
                                                                                           G Am C
                                                               And we always say, it would be good to go away, someday,
                                                                                   Em
She grabs her magazines, she packs her things and she goes.
                                                               Yeah but if there's nothin' there to make things change,
                                                               if it's the same for you I'll just hang, same to you I'll
She leaves the pictures hangin' on the wall. She burns all
                                                               always hang.
                                                                                                    Am C
her notes
                                                                      G Am C
                                                               Well I always say, it would be good to go away,
                                                               But if things don't work out like we think and
And she knows, she's been here too few years, to feel this
old.
                                                               There's nothing there to ease this achin', but if
(Switch to flat pick)
                                                               There's nothing there to make things change,
                                                                          C
He smokes his cigarette, he stays outside 'til it's gone.
                                                               If it's the same for you I'll just hang.
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## **Acordes**

