

## **Matchbox Twenty - Mad Season**

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Pré Refrão
Intro: Bb F Eb
                                                                   Gm
                                                                So are you gonna stand there, are you gonna help me out?
                                                                We need to be together now.
I feel stupid, but I know it won't last for long.
                                                                Refrão
                Bb
And I've been guessing and I could have been guessing wrong.
                                                                I need you now, do you think you can cope?

Bb Eb F
                 F
                         Bb
You don't know me now, I kinda thought that you should some
                                                                You figured me out that I'm lost and I'm hopeless.
           Bb Gm
                                                                                   Cm
                                                                I'm bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken;
Does that whole mad season got you down?
                                                                         Bb F Eb
                                                                I come undone???????? in this mad season.
I feel stupid, but it's something that comes and goes.
                                                                                   Bb
                                                                             Fb
And I've been changing, I think it's funny how no one knows.
                                                                And now I'm crying, isn't that what you want?
                         Bb
                                                                                    Bb
We don't talk about the little things that we do without
                                                                And I'm trying to live my life on my own, but I won't know.
         Bb Gm F
                                                                                Bb
                                                                At times I do believe I am strong,

Eb

Bb

Bb

F

So someone tell me why, why, why, do I, I, I, feel stupid.

Bb

F

Eb

Gm

Eb

Gm

Eb

Gm

Eb

Gm

Eb

Gm

Eb
When that whole mad season comes around.
Pré Refrão
Gm
Gm
                                                                And I come undone, well I come undone.
So, why ya gotta stand there looking like the answer now?
                      Eb
                                                                Refrão
It seems to me you'll come around.
                                                                I need you now, do you think you can cope?
Refrão
                                                                You figured me out that I'm lost and I'm hopeless.
I need you now, do you think you can cope?
                       Eb
                                                                I'm bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken;
               Bb
You figured me out that I'm lost and I'm hopeless.
                                                                              Bb
                                                                Well I need you now, do you think you can cope?
                  Cm
I'm bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken;
                                                                               Bb
        Bb F Eb
                                                                You figured me out, I'm a child and I'm hopeless.
I come undone???????? in this mad season.
                                                                                 Cm
                                                                I'm bleeding and broken, though I've never spoken.
                                                                         Bb F Eb
                                                                I come, oh, I come undone in this mad season.
I feel stupid, but I think I've been catching on.
                                                                             Bb F Eb
                                                                In this mad season.
                                                                         Bb F
I feel ugly, but I know I still turn you on.
                F
                                                                It's been a mad season.
                        Bb
You grown colder now, torn apart, angry, turned around.

Bb Gm F Eb
                                                                          Bb F Eb
                                                                Been a Mad season.
What that whole mad season knock you down?
Acordes
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