Millencolin - Bowmore

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Tom: A
                                                            And it's make me glory in
      (BGA)
                                                            Yeah what more can I say
                    В
                                                                 Е
Yeah I'm a hopeless sinner
                                                            Yeah I'm bowmore
         D
                                                                    G
But now I smile I've found the way to spend all my
                                                            Running through my veins
B
                                                            D
                                                                             Α
                                                                                                   F
money
                                                            They can't never hurt me in that state
                                                            G D A
              D
Taking it day by day
                                                            I just bottle up and go
                        В
                                                              DE
                                                                             G
At least I've found a winner
                                                            So no more troubls, no more pain
                                                            D
          D
                                                                            Α
                                                            More than trouble, bowmore is my faith
It took a while
                                                            G D
                                                                                         Α
                                                            At least for now I think it's all
But now I'm set up
            В
Be a patient honey
                                                            ( <mark>G D</mark> )
                                                            'Cuz I like it
                                                            Yes I do
Yes I like it
And everything'll be okay
     Е
                                                            And you should too
Yeah I'm bowmore
                                                            But in the morning I'm not myself
        G
                                                            Oh ! I can't look myself in the mirror
Running through my veins
                                                            And in the morning cuz I'm afraid
                                                            To look inside the mirror once again
D
                Α
                                       Е
They can't never hurt me in that state
G
       D
                Α
                                                                 Е
I just bottle up and go
                                                            Yeah I'm bowmore
   D-E
                 G
                                                                     G
So no more troubls, no more pain
                                                            Running through my veins
D
                                                            D
                                                                             Α
                                                                                                   Е
               Α
                                      F
More than trouble, bowmore is my faith
                                                            They can't never hurt me in that state
                                                            G D A
G D
At least for now I think it's all
                                                            I just bottle up and go
                                                                DE
                                                                              G
                                                            So no more troubls, no more pain
( INTRO )
                                                            D
                                                                           Α
                                                            More than trouble, bowmore is my faith
(B G D)
Even if I'm weren't
                                                            G
                                                                        D
I know a way to calm things down
                                                            At least for now I think it's all
But I'm patient honey
And that's the only way
                                                            ( INTRO )
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I think it's all...

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= well I think it's all! = ENJOY

Acordes

I guess I've got my days in And at least hear this 12 years older

