

NeverShoutNever - Sell Out

Tom: C

F
Who the hell have i been kidding?

Am
I sold my soul to the corporation,

C
They know me better than I know myself,

G
I better shut it up, i better shut this up,

F
You got a problem with the way i think,

Am
I got a problem with the way you think

C
that you can program me like a damned machine

G
I'm gonna take a stand and say fuck this scene.

F
I'm sick of imagery instead of artistry,

Am
I'm sick of apathy instead of harmony,

C
I'm sick of poets working part time jobs,

G
While pissy people pick and choose the stars,

F
I know that i should be the last one to speak

Am
G

about this but even sellouts have they're dreams,

C G C C
Set the music free,

Am Dm G
(Ba da da da da da, da da da da da

C C Am G
Ba da da da da, a da da da da 2X) whoa aho oh

F Am
what the hell was i trying to prove?

G
ran away so young now on the move,

like a vandal i wear my mask,

So all you punks back home you can kiss my ass,

F Am
cause' a gotta feeling deep down inside my soul,

G
that's taken three whole years to gain control,

And i ain't never, no never, no, never, no never, no never,

C G C C
coming home,

Am Dm G
(Ba da da da da da, da da da da da

C C Am G C
Ba da da da da, a da da da da 2X) whoa aho oh

Acordes

