

The Offspring - Get It Right

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Then I lay in bed and stare at the ceiling
                          tom:
                                                            Dream of brighter days
Intro: Fm (Gm Ab Gm ) Eb (Gm Ab Gm ) Db Eb (Ab Gm ) Fm Fm (Gm Ab Gm ) Eb (Gm Ab Gm ) Db Eb (Ab Gm ) Fm
                                                                         Fm Ab Eb Bb
                                                            Still can't get it right
                                                                         Fm Ab Eb
I've been told to get what you want
                                                            Still can't get it right
                                                                         Fm Ab Eb Bb
   Db
           Eb
You just gotta give what you can
                                                            Still can't get it right
               Eb
But I know for what I want
                                                           And for all I know
                                                           I swear I never
             Fb
It don't come easy as that
                                                            Eb Db
They say, "Look out, boy
                                                           No way out
                                  Eb
                   Db
                                                            Fm
Tomorrow comes and things will look better by then."
                                                           Same old stuff always drags me down
                                                            Eb Db
But I look out the window
                                                           No way out
     Eb
                                                            Bh
Then look in the mirror at the same old me again
                                                           Never gonna get up, get on
              Fm Ab Eb Bb
                                                            ( Fm (Gm Ab Gm ) Eb (Gm Ab Gm ) Db Eb (Ab Gm ) Fm )
Still can't get it right
                                                            (Fm (Gm Ab Gm ) Eb (Gm Ab Gm ) Db Eb (Ab Gm ) Fm )
             Fm Ab Eb Bb
Still can't get it right
                                                                       Db Eb Fm
                                                                 Fb
             Fm Ab Eb Bb
                                                           No way out, no way out
Still can't get it right
                                                                 Eb Db Eb Fm
                                                           No way out, no way out
And for all I know
               Fb
                                                                          Fm Fb
                                                           Get it right now (no way out!)
I swear I never will
                                                                      Db Eb Fm
(Fm (Gm Ab Gm ) Eb (Gm Ab Gm ) Db Eb (Ab Gm ) Fm )
                                                            Get it right now (no way out!)
(Fm (Gm Ab Gm ) Eb (Gm Ab Gm ) Db Eb (Ab Gm ) Fm )
                                                                            Eb
                                                           Get it right now (no way out!)
                                                                      Db
                                                                            Eb
Do you think you'd sell your soul
                                                            Get it right right right now (no way out!)
        Db
                     Eb
To just have one thing to turn out right?
                                                                       Fm Ab
                                                            Still can't geeeet it right
                          Fb
For the thousandth time you turn and find
                                                                        Fm Ab
                                                                                       Eb Bb
 Db Eb
                                                            Still can't geeeet it right
It just makes no difference to try
                                                                       Fm Ab
                                                           Still can't geeeet it right
                                                                            Db
Like Holden Caulfield, I tell myself
                                                            And for all I know
      Db Eb
                                                               Db Db Db Eb Eb
                                                                                          Eb
There's got to be a better way
                                                            I swear I swear I never never never
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Acordes

