

Pearl Jam - Never Destination

tom:

Intro: ^A
^{A G A G}

[Primeira Parte]

^A ^G
Blisters on my fingers,...

Blisters on my brain
^A ^G
Blisters on the voices,...

^A
Crazy makes insane
There's an angry sea,...

^G
An ocean in my eyes

^A
The waves are rolling,...

^G
I'm becoming blind

^D ^C
I won't be taken...

Won't take myself

^D
Kicking and screaming,

^C
Have to knock me off the shelf

^A ^G
Feels like illusion...

This taking place?

^A
Disease of confusion...

^G
Stripped off our grace

^E
Don't wanna believe it...

These endless miles

^D
Never destination

^A ^G
Just more denial

^A ^G
More denial

[Segunda Parte]

^A ^G
Some resolution...

Some justice tied

^A
To this collusion

^G
Hiding in plain sight

^A
So see you later

^G
Never say goodbye

^A
This little trick I

^G
Play on my own mind

^D
I'm a recluse in

^C
Search of new friends

^D
How they gonna find me

^C
Back where the road ends

^A ^G
Off on the distance

Leviathans

^A
50 foot and breaking

^G
On our innocence

^E
Don't wanna believe it...

These endless miles

^D
Never destination

^A ^G
Just more denial

^A ^G
More denial

(^A ^G ^A ^G)

(^D ^C ^D ^C)

(^A ^G ^A ^G)

[Interlúdio]

^E
I can't believe it

These endless lies

^D
Never destination

^A ^G
Just more denial

^A ^G
More denial

(^A)

[Ponte]

^A
When you make the drop

The gaping maw

When you make the drop

The gaping maw

Keeps us alive

Should we survive

When you make the drop

The gaping maw

Keeps us alive

Should we survive

When you make the drop

The gaping maw

(^E)

(^A ^G ^A ^G)

[Terceira Parte]

^A
Thank you Bob Honey

^G
Thanks Paul Theroux

^A
If ever I die

^G ^A
To this place let me go

Off on the distance

^G
Leviathans

^A

50 foot and breaking

G
On my innocence

D
I won't be taken

C
Won't take myself

D
Kicking and screaming

C
Have to knock me off the shelf

A
Say see-ya later

G
Never say goodbye

A
This a little trick

G
I play on my own mind

E
Don't wanna believe it

These endless miles
D

Never destination

Just more denial

(**A**)
(**A G A G**)

[Final]

A **G**
She was in a singer in a rock-and-roll band

A **G**
Had command of all her voices

A **G**
Turned herself into a hologram

A **G**
It all came down to choices

D
So I say til then

C
Never say goodbye

G
A little trick I play

C **D**
On my mind

Acordes

