Pearl Jam - Who Ever Said

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[Ponte]
                           tom:
                                                                      GFC GAm
               G
                                                             Home is where,... The broken heart is
G F C G Am G F C G
Intro: F
                                                             Home is where,... every scar is
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                               G
                                                               Am
Drowning in their dissertations
                                                             Blinking stars, beneath you roam
                                                                              С
Random speakers in my mind
                                                             Room to tomb and cradle to grave
                                                             Am
                                                                             G
                                                             All the answers will be found
F C G Am G F C G
Yeah, they never stop
Their fortifications
                                                              In the mistakes that we have made
And blocking my precious time
                                                              [Solo] Am G F C G
You used to let it go and
                                                              [Ponte 2]
Let it float away
                                                              Am
                                                                             G
                                                             One bad ear and one eye blind
You don?t get to speak
                                                                 F
                                                                                    C
                                                             It takes a village but don?t take mine
With twice as much to say
                                                                                С
                                                             Living forward in a backwards town
[Pré-refrão]
                                                                Gb
                                                                                       D
                                                             I feed ?em drinks just to watch ?em drown
                Am C
It?s all in the delivery
    Gb
                              D
                                                             Swallow my pencil and bleed out my pen
Said the messenger who is now dead
                                                                 Gb
                                                                                           D
              Am C
                                                             Surrender the wish we?ll be together again
Was all on the periphery
                                                                 Am
                                                             But I won?t give up
        Gb
I didn?t see him but I heard what he said
                                                               Gb
                                                                            D
                                                             No I won?t give up on
                                                                                      Gb D Am C Gb
                  С
    Δm
                                                                   Am
                                                                            C
Aw, sideways talk, poisoning our thoughts
                                                              Satisfaction... Satisfaction
    Gb
Everyone walks and it?s no ones fault
                                                             Give up on satisfaction
[Refrão]
                                                              [Ponte 3]
 Е
Who ever said it?s all been said
                                                                                      C
                                                              Pull myself aside on a sleepless night
  Α
              G
Gave up on satisfaction
                                                                                    D
                                                              Sadness blurs, I?m in need of a light
Who ever said it?s all been said
                                                                     Am
                                                                                      C
                                                              Out of balance, balance, balance this time
  Α
         G
Gave up on satisfaction
                                                                 Gb
                                                              I?m feeling fading, calling
Who ever said it?s all been said
                                                             As I?m falling out of sight
         G
   Α
Gave up on satisfaction
                                                              [Pré-refrão]
[Solo] Am C Gb D
                                                                       Am
                                                             As the silence gets louder
                                                                 C
      D
                                                             My heart gets pounding
                                                                 Gb
[Refrão]
                                                              And ventricles pumping
                                                                  D
                                                             Working overtime
Who ever said it?s all been said
                                                                   Am
                                                             Our freedoms fraught with
Gave up on satisfaction
                                                                          С
                                                             Danger being circumscribed
Gb D
 E
Who ever said it?s all been said
                                                             A life cut short and circumsized
              G
Gave up on satisfaction
                                                             A rubble of commandments
Who ever said it?s all been said A G E
                                                                       С
                                                              From the road, step aside
Gave up on satisfaction
                                                               Gb
                                                             A rumble of commandments in D
[Solo] Am G F C G
    Am
                                                             The road, step aside
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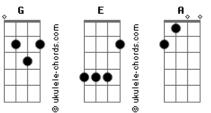
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[Refrão]

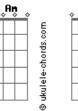
Е Who ever said it?s all been said A G

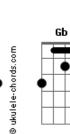
Gave up on satisfaction E Who ever said it?s all been said A G

Acordes



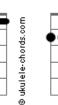
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C

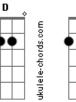
E



Gave up on satisfaction

[Outro] A A G A G A A G A G E

Who ever said it?s all been said A G E Gave up on satisfaction



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