

Pecos & The Rooftops - This Damn Song

tom:

Intro: ^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G
^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G

^G
Well, I don't want to hear ^{Dm}
^F
The good side of this goodbye
^C ^G
If you want to go, baby just leave
^{Dm}
Don't tell me that you still care
^F
Or that I'll always be special
^C ^G
'Cause those words don't mean a damn thing
^{Dm} ^F
I hate that I'm still up, drunk as fuck
^C ^G
4 A.M., writing this damn song
^{Dm} ^F
But, I guess that I'm okay, not being okay
^C ^G
Give it time and I'll soon move on

(^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G)
(^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G)

^G ^F
Said my life was too fucked up

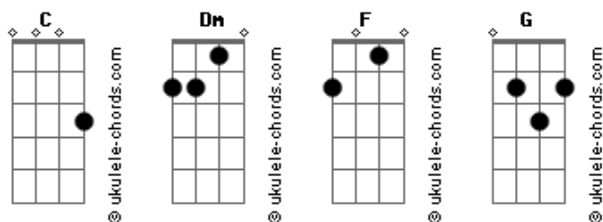
To be with you
^C ^G
But here you go to the bar 'til two
^{Dm} ^F ^C
And I want to know what he has that I don't
^G ^{Dm}
Well I was ready for the real thing
^F ^C ^G
No more shame in this life I live

Because I would change for you
^{Dm} ^F ^C
Don't know the hope you gave to me
^G ^{Dm}
But I guess I'm okay
^F ^C ^G
Just need some cocaine and a bottle

That'll float my mind
^{Dm} ^F
Take a trip to another world
^C
Where you would be mine

^G ^{Dm}
Well, I don't want to hear
^F
The good side of this goodbye
^C ^G
If you want to go baby, just leave
^{Dm}

Acordes



Don't tell me that you still care
^F
Or that I'll always be special
^C ^G
'Cause those words don't mean a damn thing
^{Dm} ^F
I hate that I'm still up, drunk as fuck
^C ^G
At 4 A.M. writing this damn song
^{Dm} ^F
But, I guess that I'm okay, not being okay
^C ^G
Give it time and I'll move on

(^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G)
(^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G)
^G ^{Dm} ^F
I found a couple of your long hairs

In the passenger seat
^C ^G
Where you looked over and smiled at me
^{Dm} ^F
Guess a picture ain't worth
^C
As many words as they say
^G ^{Dm} ^F
And don't tell me that it's okay

I'll find my own way
^C ^G
Don't need your excuses to ease my pain
^{Dm} ^F ^C
I guess it's just time for me to work on me

^G ^{Dm} ^F
Well, I don't want to hear the good side

There ain't no good side
^C ^G
You ain't never gonna see what I see
^{Dm}
Don't tell me that you still care
^F
Or that you'll always be there
^C ^G
'Cause those words are just messing with me
^{Dm} ^F
I hate that I'm still up, drunk as fuck
^C ^G
4 A.M. writing this damn song
^{Dm} ^F
But, I guess that I'm okay, at bein' okay
^C ^G
Give it time, baby I'll move on

[Solo] ^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G
^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G
^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G
^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G

[Final] ^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G
^{Dm} ^F ^C ^G ^{Dm}