

P.O.D - Youth of the nation

Tom: C

Tom: C

Intro: C

Riff: 1

Riff: 2

Riff: 3

Riff: 4

SOLO

Riff:1

Riff: 2

Last day of the rest of may life
 I wish I would've known
 Cause I didn't kiss my mama goodbye
 I didn't tell her that I loved her and how much I care
 Or thank my pops for all the talks
 And all the wisdom he shared
 Unaware, I just did what always do
 Everyday, the same routine
 Before I skate off to school
 But who knew that this day wasn't like the rest
 Instead of talking a test
 I took two in the chest

Riff: 3

Call me blind, but I didn't see it coming
 Everybody was running
 But I couldn't hear nothing
 Except gun blasts, it happened so fast
 I don't really know this kid
 Even though I sit by him in the class
 Maybe this kid was reaching out for love
 Or maybe for a moment
 He forgot who he was
 Or maybe this kid just wanted to be hugged
 Whatever it was
 I know it's because

Riff: 1

We are, we are (we are), the youth of the nation

Riff: 2

Little Suzy, she was only twelve
 She was given the world
 With every chance to excel
 Hang with the boys and hear the stories they tell
 She might act kind of proud
 But no respect for herself
 She finds love in all the wrong places
 The same situations
 Just different faces
 Changed up her pace since her daddy left her
 Too bad he never told her
 She deserved much better

Riff: 3

Johnny boy always played the fool
 He broke all the rules
 So you would think he was cool
 He was never really one of the guys
 No matter how hard tried
 Often thought of suicide
 It's kind of hard when you ain't got no friends
 He put his life to an end
 They might remember him then
 You cross the line and there's no turning back
 Told the world how he felt
 Riff:1
 We are, we are (we are), the youth of the nation

(Solo)

Riff: 3

With the sound of the a gat
 Who's to blame for the lives that tragedies claim?
 No matter what you say
 It don't take away the pain
 That I feel inside, I'm tired of all the lies
 Don't nobody know why
 It's the blind leading the blind
 I guess that's the way the story goes
 Will it ever make sense?
 Somebody's got to know
 There's got to be more to life than this
 There's got to be more to everything
 I thought exists

Riff: 1 e 2

We are, we are (we are), the youth of the nation
 ?We are
 Riff: 4

Acordes

