

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

