

Ramones - Halfway To Sanity (album)

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Tom: G
                                                                [ E B A G E G E ] x4
                                                                [ E G ] x2
   [ E G C D ] x4
                                                                You tried and tried
      G
                                                                But you're a flop
I've been thinking it over
                                                                You're thirty five
And I know just what to do
                                                                Still pushing a mop
I've been thinking it over
                                                                No time to cop do the cretin hop bop 'til you drop
And I know I just can't trust myself
I'm a Gypsy prince
Covered with diamonds and jewels
                                                                [ E G A ]
But then my lover exposes me
I know I'm just a damn fool
                                                                Bop 'til you drop
                                                                [ E B A G E G E ] x3
   I give what I've got to give
                                                                [EBAGE]
   I give what I need to live
   I give what I've got to give...
                                                                GARDEN OF SERENITY
      G
          C D
   I wanna live
                                                                [ D F E G ] x4
   I want to live my life
                                                                Come on take my hand come on little stranger
   I wanna live...
As I load my pistol
                                                                The spirits are angry stay away from danger
Of fine German steel
I never thought I'd be so down and out
                                                                This is insanity this could be the end
Having my last meal
But I know I can do it
                                                                This is insanity farewell my friend
It just took a few years
As I execute my killer
                                                                                      Е
The morning is near
                                                                   In the garden of serenity
                                                                   In the garden of serenity
  I give what I've got to give...
I give what I've got to give...
                                                                   In the garden of serenity
                                                                   In the garden of serenity
   I wanna live...
   I wanna live...
                                                                [ D F E G ] x2
                                                                Meet me in the graveyard we'll walk among the dead
                                                                On a midnight odyssey riding in my head
[ C G D ] x2
                                                                I'm not your enemy girl, I am your friend
                                                                Come with me on a journey on a journey to the end
  I wanna live...
   I wanna live...
                                                                   In the garden of serenity...
   I wanna live...
   I wanna live...
                                                                [DFEG] x4
BOP TIL YOU DROP
                                                                   In the garden of serenity...
                                                                   In the garden of serenity...
[ E G ] x2
Bop 'til you drop
Bop 'til you drop
                                                                WEASEL FACE
Bop 'til you drop
Bop 'til you drop
                                                                [ A E ] x3
                                                                [ A E ] x3
No matter what you just can't stop bop 'til you drop
                                                                Twenty four hours ago
    G A ]
                                                                No one could help me
                                                                I'm alone in life
Bop 'til you drop
                                                                No where to go
Stick 'em up
Give me your money
You act like a big shot
But you're really a dummy
                                                                So I picked up the phone
                                                                Called out for help
They want your blood they want every drop bop 'til you drop
                                                                Some one please help me
                                                                I'm afraid and alone
         G A ]
                                                                   Weasel face
Bop 'til you drop
                                                                   Weasel face
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Weasel face
                                                                 [CGAbFBbC]
   Weasel face...
                                                                Gotta be in early
It's way past midnight
                                                                Gotta go to school
TV set is on
                                                                They don't like my friends
It's my only friend
                                                                I don't like those rules
One crisis after another
                                                                I'm not a criminal
                                                                I'm not on drugs
                                                                Don't wait up for me
I'm out havin' fun
Ain't no loser or quitter
It's all or nothin' baby
'Cause we fought so hard
For our piece of this world
                                                                I would think it was for...
                                                                   Nobody can tell me...
   Weasel face...
                                                                   Nobody can tell me...
   Weasel face...
                                                                 [ C G Ab F Bb C] x2
[ A Bb C ] x4
                                                                   Nobody can tell me...
Twenty four hours ago...
                                                                   Nobody can tell me...
   Weasel face...
   Weasel face...
                                                                 [CGAbFBbC]
   Weasel face...
                                                                DEATH OF ME
GO LIL' CAMARO GO
                                                                               G ]
                                                                       G
                                                                          E
                                                                       G D
                                                                               G ]
                                                                 [ E
                                                                       G E
                                                                                G ]
             E G A
Go lil' Camaro go, oohh-uuhh
Go lil' Camaro go, oohh-uuhh
                                                                We've got to stop this crazy carrying on
Come on baby shake, come on baby move
Come on baby let's shake, come on baby move
                                                                It's gonna be the death of you
Go lil' Camaro go...
                                                                Stop this crazy carrying on
   Girls cars sun fun
                                                                 It's gonna be the death of me
   Girls cars sun fun
                                                                 It's gonna be the end you see
  Girls cars sun fun B D Db A
                                                                 It's gonna be the death of we
   Good times for everyone
                                                                     G E
G D
                                                                               G ]
                                                                               G ]
                                                                 If we don't stop this crazy carrying on
[ N.C ]
                                                                It's gonna be the death of you
                                                                Stop this crazy carrying on
Go lil' Camaro go...
                                                                 It's gonna be the death of me
                                                                 It's gonna be the end you see
                                                                 It's gonna be the death of we
[AEGA]
[ till the end ]
                                                                   And I feel like I'm gonna die
                                                                   I don't feel so good inside
I KNOW BETTER NOW
                                                                   Why baby why why why?
[ G Eb ] x2
                                                                   But I had a good time {\color{red} \mathbf{D}}
   G Eb G Eb
   Nobody can tell me
                                                                   You know I had a good night, alright
         Eb
   I know I know better now
                                                                [ C
                                                                       G D
                                                                               G ]
[ C G Ab F Bb C ] x2
                                                                 [ E
                                                                       G E
                                                                               G 1
                                                                                G ]
         Bb C
You're a kid
                                                                If we don't stop this crazy...
                                                                   And I feel like I'm gonna die...
And I feel like I'm gonna die...
You're a brat
                G Ab
Clean up your room
Throw out the trash
When I was your age
I heard it all
Like livin' under
Your marshall law
                                                                I LOST MY MIND
         Bb
                                                                I would think it was for my own good
I would think it was true
                                                                            CDCA CG
                                                                I lost my mind
   Nobody can tell me...
   Nobody can tell me...
                                                                I lost my mind
                                                                I lost my mind
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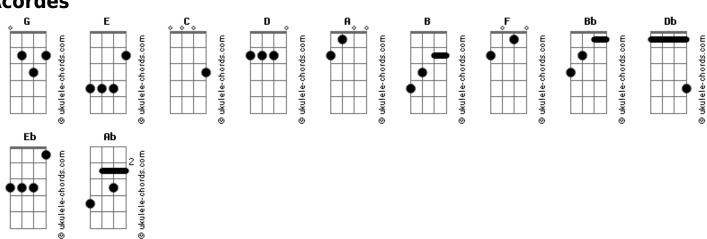
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I lost my mind
                                                               G D
                                                                  Come along with me 'cause we're gonna have a real cool time
              FGF
                                                                  Come along with me 'cause we're gonna...
Give me some skin
Give me some gin
Give me some wine
                                                               [ riff: E D Db C ]
[DFGF]
                       CG
             CDCA
                                                               I'M NOT JESUS
I lost my mind
                                                               [ A Bb G ] x6
I lost my mind
I lost my mind
                                                               Don't wear a crown of thorns
[ A C D C A
                C G ]
                                                               Got no holes in my head
                                                               Don't accuse me of that crime
Give me some skin
                                                               Don't hang me up to dry
Give me some gin
Give me some wine
                                                                       Eb
                                                               It's not me
      FGF]
                                                               It's not me
I lost my mind
                                                               It's not me
I lost my mind
I lost my mind
                                                               [ D Eb ]
[ A C D C A
                 C G ]
                                                               Don't wanna die for your sins
                                                               Got no special powers
N.C.
                                                               Sacrifice and sacrilege
I lost my mind
                                                               Hey man, I wanna live
                                                                  D Eb C D
                                                                  I'm not Jesus
                                                                  I can't heal you
A REAL COOL TIME
    [ 12 fret ]
                                                                      Bb G ] x2
                                                               Taste my blood it doesn't taste like wine
Can't you see this cross isn't mine
                                                               Judas must die for what he has done
You looked really kind of cool
                                                               Satan's watching With his gun
                                                               It's not me...
Well come along with me 'cause
                    D
We got a lot of things to do now
                                                               [ D Eb ]
                                                               Father, Son and Holy Ghost
                                                               Say your prayers-it's your only hope
Twelve apostles can't help you now
You don't ever have to be lonely
           Eriff
Just as long as you're here by my side
                                                               I'll be back to stake my ground
                                                                  I'm not Jesus...
                                                                  I'm not Jesus...
You don't ever have to be lonely
           Eriff
Just as long as you've nothing to hide
                                                               [ A Bb
                                                                          G ] x6
                                                               Don't wear a crown of thorns...
   Aahh aahh aahh
                                                                  I'm not Jesus...
   Aahh aahh aahh
                                                                  I'm not Jesus...
  Come along with me 'cause we're gonna have a real cool time
                                                               BYE BYE BABY
When I saw you at the Cat Club...
                                                               [ F D Bb C ] x2
You don't ever have to be lonely...
                                                               Woke up thinking 'bout you today
   Aahh aahh aahh...
                                                               Why does it have to be this way
Girl you're, girl you know you're always on my mind E C D
                                                               We drove each other crazy bye bye babe, bye bye baby
You know, girl you know I want you all the time
                                                               Well I guess it's over and it's done
Girl you know I want you all the time
                                                               We had some good times-we had fun
                                                               We drove each other crazy I'll always love you
When I saw you at the Cat Club...
You don't ever have to be lonely...
                                                                  Bye bye baby babe bye bye
                                                                  Bye bye baby don't you cry
   Aahh aahh aahh
                                                                  Bye bye baby babe bye bye...
   Aahh aahh aahh
                                                               Woke up thinking 'bout you today
   Come along with me 'cause we're gonna have a real cool
                                                               Felt sad and lonely
   Come along with me 'cause we're gonna have a real cool
                                                               We drove each other crazy I'll always love you baby
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Well I guess it's over and it's done...
                                                               There's no hope
                                                               I wanna puke
   Bye bye baby babe bye bye...
                                                               I want some dirt
   Bye bye baby babe bye bye...
[FDBbC]
                                                                  I'm a w-w-worm man
[F D Bb]
[ C B Bb ]
                                                               [ A C ] x4
                                                               Gonna crawl in a hole
   Bye bye baby babe bye bye
                                                               Nobody's my friend
                                                               I'm no good to anyone
  Bye bye baby don't you cry
                                                               I want some dirt
  Bye bye baby babe bye bye
                                                                  \hbox{I'm a w-w-worm man}
  Bye bye baby don't you cry
                                                               Well all right, well all right
Well all right, well all right
[ G E C D ]
                                                               Well all right, well all right
Well all right, well all right
[ repeat and fade out ]
----- [ A C ] x4
WORM MAN
                                                               I'm no good to anyone  \\
                                                               Nobody's my friend
                                                               I'll never be happy
[ A C ] x4
                                                               I hate myself
A C A C
                                                               I wish I was dead
{\tt I'm\ a\ worm}
                                                               I wish I was dead
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Acordes

I'm fed up

Man



I wish I was dead