Rancid - Old Friend

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Tom: A
                                                                                E
                                                                       Α
                                                                                           Gbm
                                                                                                 D
                                                              From the cold blacktop to the hot concrete
Intro: Riff 2x
                                                                            F
                                                                                    Gbm
                                                                                          D
                                                              In the old tin van, it ain't so sweet
Chorus:
                                                              [CHORUS] (Good morning heartache...)
            F
                                                              [INTRO] (x2)
Good morning heartache
             Gbm
                                   D
You're like an old friend, come to see me again
                                                              Interlude:
                                                                            A E Gb D
Α
         E
Good morning heartache
                                                              Somewhere in America
                                                                                     Through...
                                  D
                                                                 A E Gb D
             Gbm
                                                              The city at night
A E Gb D
You're like an old friend, come to see me again
                                                              We were far from home
Verse:
                  Gbm
                                                                      ΑE
                                                                                    Gb D
    E
                             D
Wake up, you're in Cleveland again
                                                              But you know, it's gonna be alright
     Α
           F
                   Gbm D
It's a solid line that never ends
                                                              [SOL0]
   A E Gbm D
I got stories that you'll never believe
                                                              Verse:
                                                                                F
                                                                                              Gbm
     Α
             F
                           Gbm
                                     D
                                                                   Α
                                                                                                         D
And I know it, I wear it, I wear it on my sleeve
                                                              The unfortunate get preyed on by vultures' eyes A E Gbm D
                                                              86 cents in these pockets of mine
            F
                             Gbm
There must be something 'bout you that I liked
A E Gbm
                                                                                                     D
                                                                    A F
                                                                                           Gbm
                                                              You can take my money, you can take my time
A E Gbm
                                        Gbm
                                                        D
But right here in this rain, you know it just don't seem right
But right here in this round, ,

A E Gbm D

I always go out, I never hide

A E Gbm
                                                                                                     Gbm
                                                                                                             D
                                                              But you can't take my heart, it's in the city behind
                                      D
                                                              [CHORUS] (Good morning heartache...)
But in Cleveland, I should've stayed inside
                                                              Outro (c/teclado):
                                                              A E Gbm D
A E Gbm D
[CHORUS] (Good morning heartache...)
                                                                 F
                                                                     Gbm D
Verse:
                                                              Α
         Gbm
    F
                  D
Justify my love for you
                                                              Final:
                 E
                               Gbm
                                                              A E Gb D A
                                         D
And I know it runs deep through your body too
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Acordes

