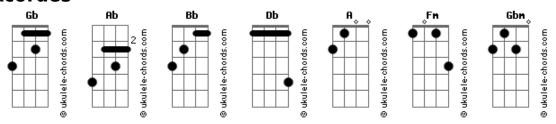


## Silverchair - After All These Years

```
And every father's pain
Intro: C#, F#, Ab
                                                               Casts a shadow over a broken son
C#, F#, Ab
                                                               You'll be whole again
C#, F#, Ab
                                                               And I'll be whole again
C#, G#, F#, Bb
Piano Arranjo Para Guitarra
                                                               ..cent ..tic ..scared ..pawn
                                                               Munificent, artless and ascetic
                                                               Playing like a scared
                                                               Enthusiastic pawn
                                                               After all these years
..night ..sunrise ..day ..naivety
                                                               Forget about all the troubled times
Breathe in the night
That crushed a tired sunrise
                                                                                Fm
                                                               After all these years
Born again the day
Brings young naivety
                                                               Forget about all the troubled times
                                                                  Gb
                                                                               Ab
                                                               The troubled times
A laptop souvenir is worth its weight
In silver a golden son
                                                               Db Gb
                                                                             Ab
You'll be home again
                                                               A___ll those years
And I'll be home again
                                                               Db Gb
                                                                           Ab Db
                                                               I was hurting to feel
                                                                       Ab
                                                               Gb
                                                               Something more than life
..sleep ..water ..wake
Mend in my sleep
I'm boxing under water
Waddle on the wake
                                                               C#, F#, Ab
                                                               C#, F#, Ab
                                                               C#, G#, F#, Gbm
            Db A
Waking on a summer day
  Db Ab
                                                               After all these years
A summer day
                                                                                   Gb
                                                               Forget about all the troubled times
After all these years
                                                                              Fm
                                                               After all these years
Forget about all the troubled times
                                                                                   Gb
                                                               Forget about all the troubled times
              Fm
After all these years
                                                                  Gb
                                                                              Ab
                                Ab
                                                               The troubled times
Forget about all the troubled times
                                                               Db Gb
                                                                           Ab
                                                               A___ll those years
                                                                         Ab Db
F#.Ab
                                                               Db Gb
                                                               I was hurting to feel
                                                                       Ab
                                                                                 Db
```

## **Acordes**



Ah

Something more than life