

Smog - Hit The Ground Running

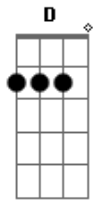
Tom: D
Intro: E|-----|
B|--10-----|
G|----9-----|
D|-----11-----|
A|-----|
D|-----|

A D
I had to leave the country
A D
Though there was some nice folk there
A D
And now I don't know where I'm going
A D
All I know is I'll hit the ground running

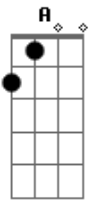
A D A D

A D
Bony cowboys and southern gentlemen
A D
Betting women that'll never bend
A D
They ride the roads 'til they bend
A D
'Til they bend, to their dead ends

Acordes



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A D
I was raised in a pit of snakes
A D
Blink your eyes, I was raised on cake
A D
I couldn't memorize a century of slang
A D
Or tell the same story again and again and again

A D
Bitterness ---- is a low of sin
A D
Bitter man rots from within
A D
I've seen his smile, yellow and brown
A D
Bitterness ---- has brought him down

D A
Hit the ground running
D
Hit the ground running
A
Hit the ground running

A D A D