

Tom: C

Sublime - Same In The End

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Normal Tuning
                                                               hellified way to start your day
                                                                                                  n
Verse 1
                                                               if I make you cry all night me and daddy gonna have a fist
                                                               fight it ain't
Down in Mississippi where the sun beats down from the sky
They give it up they give it up they give it up but they never personal it ain't me
ask why
Daddy was a rollin' rollin' stone
                                                               Verse 3
He rolled away one day and he never came home
                                                               Dm
                                                               I only hear what you told me to be I'm a backwards-ass
Chorus
                                                               hillbilly I'm dick
                                                               butkiss you know I lie I get me an I'm a thief in the dark I'm
                     Α
                                     D
                                             C
                                                     Bh
It aint hard to understand this aint hitler's master plan
                     Α
                                                               machine I'm a triple rectified-ass son of a bitch. rec-tite on
what it takes to be a man
                                                               mv ass and
                                                               it makes me itch I can see for miles and miles my
     C
                     Α
Bb
                                                               broken heart
in my mind and in my brain I roll it over like a steamin'
                                                               makes me smile
freight trains
                                                               Chorus 3
it ain't hard to ascertain
                                                                                           D
                                                               in my mind in my brain I go back and go completely insane
Verse 2
Dm
                                                               it aint personal it aint me
You only see what you want to beleive when you light up in the
                                                               if I make you cry I might be your daddy at the end of the
back
with those tricks up your sleeve That don't mean I can't hang
but the day that I die will be the day that I shut my mouth
and put down my guitar
                                                               take a load from my big gun
Sunday morning hold church down at the bar get down on my
knees and start to pray,
                                                               Verse 4
pray my itchy rash will go away
                                                               Dm
                                                               You only see what you want to believe when you
                                                               creep from the back you got tricks up my sleeve 24/7 the
Chorus 2
                                                               devil's best
                                                    C
                                                          Bb
back up y'all it ain't me kentucky fried chicken is all I see
                                                               friend makes no difference it's all the same in the end
Acordes
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its a

