

Switchfoot - The Blues

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Tom: D
                                                                Is no one here at all?
Is this the New Year or just another night?
                                                                Is there any net left that could break our fall?
Is this the new fear or just another fright?
                                                                It'll be a day like this one
Is this the new tear or just another desperation?
                                                                When the sky falls down and the hungry and poor and deserted
Is this the finger or just another fist?
                                                                are found
Is this the kingdom or just a hit n' miss?
                                                                Are you discontented? Have you been pushing hard?
A misdirection, most in all this desperation
                                                               Have you been through and down this broken house of cards?
Is this what they call freedom?
                                                                It'll be a day like this one
Is this what you call pain?
                                                                When the world caves in
Is this what they call discontented fame?
                                                                When the world caves in
                                                                When the world caves in
It'll be a day like this one
When the world caves in
                                                                Is there nothing left now?
When the world caves in
                                                                Nothing left to sing
                                                                Are there any left who haven't kissed the enemy?
When the world caves in
I'm singing this one like a broken piece of glass
                                                                Is this the New Year or just another desperation?
From broken arms an' broken noses in the back
                                                                Just as I could find you, do the wicked never lose?
Is this the New Year or just another desperation?
                                                                Is there any honest song to sing besides these blues?
You're pushing till you're shoving
                                                                And nothing is okay
You bend until you break
                                                                Till the world caves in
Till you stand on the broken fields where our fathers lay
                                                                Till the world caves in
                                                                Till the world caves in
It'll be a day like this one
                                                                Till the world caves in
When the world caves in
                                                                Till the world caves in
When the world caves in
                                                                Until the world caves in
When the world caves in
                                                                Until the world caves in
When the world caves in
                                                                Until the world caves in
When the world caves in
                        Em Gbm A
                                                                Until the world caves in
When the world caves in
                                                                Until the world caves in
There's nothing here worth saving,
                                                                Until the world caves in
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Acordes

