

## The Maine - Some Days

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G )
(com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1ª casa
Some days feel alone, on your own,
Like a rolling stone
A perfect waste of a perfect day
Some days feel like chores,
 Bm
You get more than you bargain for
A heavy plate for one to undertake
             Bm
I hate to say "I told you so",
But I just thought I'd let you know
Some days can feel like razorblades
                  Rm
I wish I could float away, some days
Some days smell like spring, birds, they sing, jasmine's
blossoming
Everything, oh it's everything
```

```
Some times things can seem evergreen, like the TV screen
           D
Reality, it's reality
I hate to say "I told you so",
But I just thought I'd let you know
Some days, they taste like lemonade
Em Bm
Some days can feel like razorblades
                   Bm
I wish I could float away, some days
I hate to say "I told you so".....
Some days, they taste like lemonade
Em Bm G
                     D
Some days can feel like razorblades
I wish I could float away, some days
Some days, they taste like lemonade
Em Bm G D
Some days can feel like razorblades
                   Bm
I wish I could float away, some days
```

## **Acordes**

