

The Voidz - Did My Best

tom:

Intro: ^E ^{Dbm} ^E ^{Dbm}
^B ^B ^B ^B ^E

^{Dbm} ^E
Let me tell you a story
^{Dbm} ^B ^B ^B ^B
About the hazy good old days

^E
^A Change in the game
^{Dbm}
Rules are for kids
^E ^{Dbm}
Wanted to play but now I'm on the sidelines
^B ^B
Watching everyone having so much fun
^B ^B
Never let them know you're angrier than them

^E
Nobody cares
^{Dbm}
About the days of old
^E ^{Dbm}
Take a quick picture then you run home
^B
Call my friends
^B
No one picks up
^B ^B
I guess I'm going out all alone again

^E ^{Dbm}
It's time to grow up, but I don't wanna calm down
^E ^{Dbm}
Everything happens for a reason somehow
^B ^B ^B

^B
I know that's not true, a meaningless jest the same common
purpose that I love but might not
^E ^{Dbm}
Trust no more

^E ^{Dbm} ^B ^B ^B
Oh mama how I miss those days
^{B7} ^E ^{Dbm}
Watch them stream away, I wave
^E ^{Dbm} ^B
But they don't wave back at me
^B ^B ^{B7} ^E ^{Dbm}
Guess they're just afraid, that they might get seen
^E ^{Dbm} ^B
Maybe afraid of what they wanna be
^B ^B ^{B7}
Some old freak like me

[Solo] ^E ^{Dbm} ^E ^{Dbm} ^B ^B ^B ^B
^E ^{Dbm}

It all makes sense, prisoners of earth
^E ^{Dbm}
Listen to the stories from before your birth
^B
Training for the game
^B
Kiss him in the rain
^B ^B
Everything about it is so fucking insane

^E
It's been a long time
^{Dbm}
Never lost touch
^E ^{Dbm}
Here comes an old witch with a poison apple
^B
Bring it to me
^B
I'll take a bite
^B ^B
Every last piece until I lose the light

[Solo] ^E ^{Dbm} ^E ^{Dbm}
^B ^B ^B ^B

^A ^{Dbm}
I can only change what I can change
^A ^{Dbm}
I can only change what I can change
^{Abm} ^{Abm}
Meet me at the bottom
^A ^{Dbm}
I can only change what I can change
^A ^{Dbm}
I can only change what I can change
^{Abm} ^{Abm}
Meet at the bottom
^{Gbm}
The last years

(^E ^{Dbm} ^E ^{Dbm})
(^B ^B ^B ^B ^E ^{Dbm})

^E ^{Dbm} ^B ^B ^B
I never think about those days everyone's talking about
^B ^E
They were the best
^{Dbm}
I guess
^E ^{Dbm} ^B
You say you like the way I dress
^B ^B ^B
But It gets me beat up

^E ^{Dbm}
And now you see
^E ^{Dbm} ^B
That was the story of my youth
^B ^B
I hope it makes sense to you
^{B7} ^E
Cause it doesn't make sense to me

Acordes

