

Tom: A

The Who - Daily Records

```
A A
                 :::A
                                                                                                              Α:::
A (A A...)
     This could be suffering (oh)
This could be pleasure (no)
                                                                                                                       E (EEEE)
I'm unaware of any difference % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
My head is aging (oh)
My balls are aching (so)
But I'm not looking for deliverence
This could be letting on (oh oh)
This could be highly cut (but no)
I'm unaware of any difference
One says it can't be done (oh)
Then somebody does it but (so)
I am not looking for equivalents
I just don't quite know how to wear my hair no more
No sooner cut it then they cut it even more
Got to admit that I created private worlds
                                                                                                               Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                           Gbm
But cold sex and booze don't impress my little girls
Daily records (records)

G D G
Just want to be making daily records (records)
                                                                                    C
                                    G
 Try to avoid the bad news in the letters
                                                                          Bm Gbm
Bm A
Just wanna be making records
Play in play out fade in fade out
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Making records day in day out
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Bm E

And they say it's just a stage in life
Bm E

But I know by now the problem is a stage
Bm E

And they say just take your time and it'll go away
Bm E

But I know by now I'll never never change

I could be losing you (oh oh)
I could be coming through (but no)
I'm unaware of any difference
You still support me now (oh)
You love me anyhow (so)
And I am still under your influence

{solo}

We've had some years of hate (oh no)
And now we're in the eights (oh oh)
I'm unaware of any difference
I need you even more (oh)
My money keeps me poor (so)
I'm still amazed at your omnipotence

I look at baggy suits and leather capped with puke I look at Richmond married couples denim look I watch my kids grow up and ridicule the bunch But when you are 11 the whole world's out to lunch

Daily records (records)
Just wanna keep making daily records (records)
I can't exist no more in chains and fetters
Just wanna keep making records
Play in play out fade in fade out
Making records day in day out
D....

A E D E

Just wanna be makin'

A A daily records

Acordes

