

The Wonder Years - Local Man Ruins Everything

```
But I?ve got pictures in a drawer
                            tom:
                Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                                It?s everything left in me
Intro: Am G C F
Am G C F
                                                                Not to stare at them anymore
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                I walked upstairs and shaved my beard
                                                                I felt like I was holding sadness here
 The fountain was off
                                                              F (I was holding sadness here)
This is the first time I?ve been back to the city in months
                                                                (FCFC)
I?m trying to hold it together but irony?s found cracks in the
foundation
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                  I?m not a self-help book; I?m just a fucked up kid
 And you know
                                                                I had to take my own advice and I did
                                                                Now I?m waiting for it to sink in
I try so hard to be some great white hope
                                                                  Expect me standing tall, back against the wall
But I can?t shake the feeling that tonight I?m gonna end up
shaking in bed
                                                                'Cause what I learned was
                                                                   It?s not about forcing happiness
alone
[Refrão]
                                                                It?s about not letting the sadness win
 I?m not a self-help book; I?m just a fucked up kid
                                                                I don?t have roses in the closet
I had to take my own advice and I \mbox{\rm did}
                                                                But I?ve got pictures in a drawer
Now I?m waiting for it to sink in
                                                                It?s everything left in me
                                                                Not to stare at them anymore
 Expect me standing tall, back against the wall
                                                                  I?m not a self-help book; I?m just a fucked up kid
'Cause what I learned was
  It?s not about forcing happiness
                                                                I had to take my own advice and I did
                                                                I?m not a self-help book; I?m just a fucked up kid
It?s about not letting the sadness win
( F G C )
                                                                I had to take my own advice and I did
                                                                [Final] F C G
I don?t have roses in the closet
```

Acordes

