

The Wonder Years - Passing Through a Screen Door

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[Ponte]
                           tom:
               Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
                                                             All the kid`s names I?ve ever liked are tied to tragedy
                          Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
                                                             And I don?t want my children growing up to be anything like me
           [Primeira Parte]
                                                             [Refrão]
Cigarette smoke dances back in the window A $\operatorname{\sc Dbm}$ B
                                                                       B A E Dbm
And I can see the haze on the dome light
                                                             And I`ve been looking for tears in the screen door
                  Abm
                                                                        Α
                                                             (tears in the screen door)

Dbm B A E
I`m conjuring ghosts on a forty-hour ride home
                     Dbm B
And they keep asking me what I`m doing with my life {\color{red}A}
                                                             I`ve been waiting for another disaster
While my cousins go to bed with their wives
                                                             (another disaster)
                                                              Dbm
                    B Gbm
                                                             But I was kind of hoping you'd stay
I'm feeling like I've fallen behind
                                                             I was kind of hoping you`d stay
[Segunda Parte]
                                                             ( A E B )
Well the highway won
                                                             [Terceira Parte]
I`m listening to traffic reports
               Dbm
                                                             I keep a flashlight
One on one, coming quietly undone
 E Abm
                                                                                     Е
I was born to run away from anything good
                                                             And a small knife in the corner of my bed stand
 Α
                                                                Dbm A
                                                             I keep a flashlight and the train times
An escape artist`s son
              Dbm
With sun-drenched pavement in my blood
A B Dbm
                                                             But you wouldn?t understand
The first thing that I do when I walk in A B Gbm
Is plan a way out for when shit gets bad
                                                             How could you understand?
                                                             Jesus Christ. I`m twentysix
                                                             All the people I graduated with
              В
                  A E
   Dbm
                                      Dbm
                                                             E A All have kids, all have wives
And I`ve been looking for tears in the screen door
(tears in the screen door)
                                                             All have people who care if they come home at night
Dbm B A E
                                                                Dbm
                                                             Jesus Christ, did I fuck up?
I`ve been waiting for another disaster
(another disaster)
                                                             [Refrão]
(E Abm A Dbm B)
                                                                                 A E
                                                             And I`ve been looking for tears in the screen door
[Segunda Parte]
                                                             (tears in the screen door)
                                                             Dbm B A E
                                                             I`ve been waiting for another disaster
\mathbf{I}\,\hat{}\,\mathbf{m} terrified like a kid in the sixties
A Dbm
Staring at the sky waiting for the bomb to fall
                                                             (another disaster)
                                                             But I was kind of hoping you'd stay

Dbm A B
It's all a lie, what they say about stability
                                                             I was kind of hoping you`d stay
It scares me sometimes
                                                              Dbm B
The emptiness I see in my eyes
                                                             I was kind of hoping you'd stay
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Acordes



