

Weezer - Across the Sea

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Chorus
  tuning: 1/2 step down
                                                            Solo
Intro: and this is how you would play it on the guitar
                                                            Fixed from the previous version. May not be completely right,
Verse
                                                            it's a helluva lot closer than the last one.
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        в Е
                                                                                                                 Fb
You are an eighteen year old
                                                            F#
girl who lives in the small city of Japan
          В
                                                                        D
  You heard me on the radio
About one year ago and you wanted to know
          В
                    E
  All about me and my hobbies
         В
                                                            F
                                                                                   Dh
                                                                                                                Α
 My favorite food and my birthday
Chorus
                                                            At ten I shaved my head and tried to be a monk
                В
  Why are you so far a way from me?
                                                            F
                                                                                                                Α
  I need help and your way accccross the sea
                                                            I thought the older women would like me if i did
                                                                        Fb
                                                                        Gb
                                                                              I'm a good little boy
All notes
                                                              You see mom
                                                             (good little boy)
                                                            E Eb
                                                                                  Db B
                       could neeeeeeeeeeeever
                                                                It's all your fault momma It's all your fault
                                                            Verse
            touch youuuuuu
                                                                       В
                                                             Goddamn This business is really lame
                                                              I gotta live on an island to find the juice
   I think it would be wrong
                                    oh
        I've got your letter
                                         You've got my song
                                                                                                  me your love
                                                              So you send
Riff A
                                                                                    (So you send)
                                                                                                                   (me
                                                            your love)
                                                                                                                   C
                                                               From all around the world
                                                                                                                 As if I
                                                             could live on
                                                                                                      (from all around
Verse
                                                                                 world)
                                                             the
They don't make stationary like
this where I'm from so fragile, so refined
                                                            Words and dreams and a million screams oh
                E
                       and I lick
   So I sniff
                                               (and I lick)
                                                            How I need a hand in mine to feel
                    (So I snare)
   Your envelope and fall to little pieces every
                                                            E E E DDDDDD
        В
time I wonder what clothes you wear to
                                                                 Why are you so far away from me
                                                  D
school. I wonder how you decorate your
                                                            EE EEEEEEE
            В
     I wonder how you touch yourself and
                                                                 Why are you so far away from me
                                          (play fill 1)
curse myself for being across the sea
                                                            All notes
                                                                           Ι
                                                                                     could neeeeeeeeeeeever
-0-2-0-
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I've got your letter (I've got your

You've got my song

Α

I think it would be wrong

oh

I've got your letter letter)

you've got my song

Acordes

