

## **Yann Tiersen - Les Jours Tristes**

```
Tom: Db
                                             Bb )
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3º casa
Gm Eb
It s hard, hard not to sit on your hands
  Eb
                        Gm
And bury your head in the sand
Hard not to make other plans
And claim that you ve done all you can all along
And life must go on
   Gm Eb
It s hard, hard to stand up for what s right
   Eb
And bring home the bacon each night
Hard not to break down and cry
When every idea that you ve tried has been wrong
    F Eb
But you must go on
It s hard but you know it s worth the fight
Cause you know you ve got the truth on your side \begin{tabular}{c|c} F & Gm & D \end{tabular}
               Gm D
When the accusations fly, hold tight
     F
Don t be afraid of what they ll say
Who cares what cowards think, anyway
```

```
They will understand one day, one day
It s hard, hard when you re here all alone
And everyone else has gone home
Harder to know right from wrong
When all objectivities gone, and it s gone
But you still carry on
 Gm Eb
Cause you, you are the only one left
And you ve got to clean up the mess
You know you ll end like the rest
Bitter and twisted, unless you stay strong
   F Eb
and you carry on
It s hard but you know it s worth the fight
Cause you_know you ve got the truth on your side
                Gm
When the accusations fly, hold tight
Don t be afraid of what they ll say
Who cares what cowards think, anyway
```

They will understand one day, one day, one day

## **Acordes**

