

Yellowcard - Avondale

Tom: D

Intro: (x4):

Bm - G - A2

Bm G
If you're gonna rip my heart out,
D A2 Bm
G
could you use a knife that's dull and rust in color. (Once I die)
D A2 Bm G
there will be no way that you can cover, that scar.
D A2
It's hard. I know.
Bm G
And if I get a little blood on you,
D A2 Bm
G
finally the world will know you're guilty, (know you're wrong)
D A2 Bm
of taking everything you've gotten from me
G D A2 G
no heart, its hard. I know.

Chorus:

D G
Mighty king of avondale
A2 G D
I just can't let this go.
D G
Real life ain't no fairy tale
A2 G D
I just thought you should know.

Solo:

Bm - G - D - A2

Bm G
When you're finished with the surgery

D A2
I really hope that you will turn to me
Bm G
and tell me all about the fun you had
D A2 G
when you were cutting up, you were cutting up.

Chorus:

D G
Mighty king of avondale
A2 G D
I just can't let this go.
D G
Real life ain't no fairy tale
A2 G D
I just thought you should know.
D
Living like a fairy tale the
G A2
G
mighty king of avondale it all went to his head, this royalty.
D G
I stuck a knife into his back. Inventiveness is what I lack.
A2 G
He's always hanging up on loyalty.

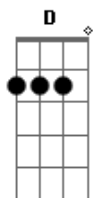
Chorus:

D G
Mighty king of avondale
A2 G D
I just can't let this go.
D G
Real life ain't no fairy tale
A2 G D
I just thought you should know.

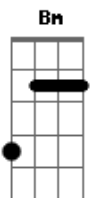
Solo (x2):

Bm - G - A2

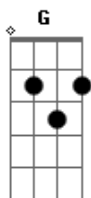
Acordes



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