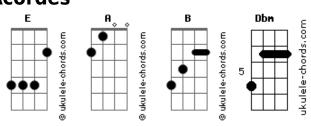


Yellowcard - How I Go

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Tom: E
  (intro) E A E A
(riff)
I could tell you the wildest of tales
B A My friend the giant and travelling sales
Tell you all the times that I failed
The years all behind me
The stories excelled.
And I'm drying out
Crying out
This isn't how I go
I could tell you of a man not so tall
Who said life's a circus and so we are small
Tell you of a girl that I saw
I froze in the moment and she changed it all
And I'm drying out
Crying out
               Dbm
This isn't how I go
Hurry now
Lay me down
                    В
                          Dbm
And let these waters flow...ohhh..oohh..oooh
```

Acordes



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B Dbm A
Flow...ohhh..oohh..oooh
Son I am not everything you thought that I would be
But every story I have told is part of meeeee
And you keep the air in my lungs
Floating along as a melody comes
And my heart beats like timpani drums
Keeping the time while a symphony strums
And I'm drying out
Crying out
This isn't how I go
Hurry now
Lay me down
                   В
                        Dbm
And let these waters flow...ohhh..oohh..oooh
    Dbm A E
Flow...ohhh..oohh..oooh
B Dbm A E
Let it flow...ohhh..oohh..oooh
     B Dbm A
Let it flow...ohhh..oohh..oooh
Dbm B
Son I am not everything you thought that I would be
But every story I have told is part of me
Son I leave you now but you have so much more to do
And every story I have told is part of you
(riff)
```