

# AJR - God Is Really Real

tom:  
F

[Primeira Parte]

F C Dm  
My dad can't get out of bed  
G7  
There's something in his lungs  
C7  
I think that's what the doctor said  
Bb F  
I gotta leave for Paris now  
Dm C Bb  
My band goes on at ten  
Gm C F Bb F  
And my dad can't get out of bed

[Segunda Parte]

F C Dm  
The earth is spinning like it always did  
G7 C7  
The New York times is publishing some real important thing  
Bb F  
And each day when the world wakes up  
Dm C Bb  
Our lawns will still be wet  
Gm C F Bb F Am  
And my dad can't get out of bed

[Refrão]

Bb F  
God is really real  
Am Dm  
When you really really need him  
Bb F  
Karma just appears  
Am Dm  
When you suddenly believe it  
Gm F  
Hear it loud and clear  
Bb C Dm C  
Just as long as it's convenient  
Bb F Gm  
Life's fuckin' long 'till it stops  
Bb Bbm F Bb F  
And God's fuckin' fake 'till he's not

[Terceira Parte]

F C Dm  
There's robots that are way too good at art  
G7  
And everybody's sad now  
C7  
And tryna get to mars  
Bb F  
Don't wanna hear your problems

Dm C Bb  
?Cause there's just one in my head  
Gm C F Bb F  
And he can't get out of bed

[Quarta Parte]

F C Dm  
What if we could break you out tonight  
G7  
This kind of thing happens to other dads  
C7  
It don't happen to mine  
Bb F  
I'll distract the doctors  
Dm C Bb  
We could sneak out with your meds  
Bb F Dm C Bb  
You could come along and be a roadie for the band  
Gm C F Bb F Am  
Come on, dad, get out of bed

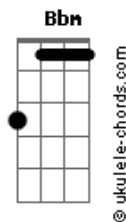
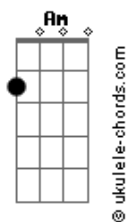
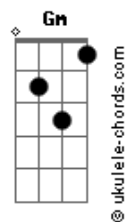
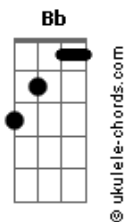
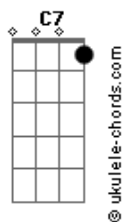
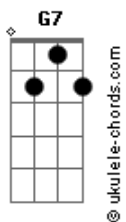
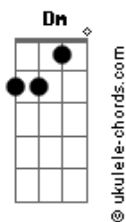
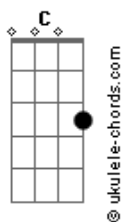
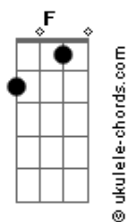
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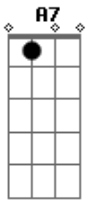
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God is really real  
Am Dm  
When you really really need him  
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Karma just appears  
Am Dm  
When you suddenly believe it  
Gm F  
Hear it loud and clear  
Bb C Dm C  
Just as long as it's convenient  
Bb F Gm  
Life's fuckin' long 'till it stops  
Bb Bbm F Bb F  
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[Quinta Parte]

F C Dm  
Now it's late, I really gotta go  
G7 C7  
And we can't face our feelings so we're making lots of jokes  
Bb F  
And we won't cry about it  
Dm C Bb  
No, we'll be manly men  
Bb F  
"I love you" sounds all corny  
Dm C Bb  
So I wrote this song instead  
Gm  
I'll sing it for you, dad  
C A7 Dm C  
When you get out of bed  
Gm C F Bb F  
I'll sing for you when you're out of bed

## Acordes





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