

# All Time Low - Canals

Tom: G

I Am A critic  
Of my own critical need to define myself  
With wine, and words, and lovers  
And friends who don't understand  
So there, I just said it  
You know that admitting the problem  
Is the first step towards repair  
"We all recover"  
Say the friends turned to wine-drunk lovers  
Smile, tell me I'm alright with a goodbye  
You are so misleading  
A kiss or a gun fight - high-noon or midnight  
Darling, I don't want to know  
If I'm just a short sight on a cold night  
The canals are freezing  
So tell me I'm alright with a goodbye  
( B E D A )  
Am I A villain  
Cast among heroes

With all of their underwhelming, overbearing struggles  
To become what they'll never be?  
Friends to the wicked  
Caution is calling, but nobody's home  
The lights are off, the party's over  
Now you're stuck plucking three leaf clovers  
Smile, tell me I'm alright with a goodbye  
You are so misleading  
A kiss or a gun fight - high-noon or midnight  
Darling, I don't want to know  
If I'm just a short sight on a cold night  
The canals are freezing  
So tell me I'm alright with a goodbye  
You've got the high ground  
And I'm on my best defence  
But I dare you to come down  
I'll give you an eye for an eye  
If it makes things easy  
( Bm D Gb )  
Smile, tell me alright with a goodbye

## Acordes

