

Andrew Jackson Jihad - Brave as A Noun

Tom: G

I could go off the deep end
 I can kill all my best friends
 I can follow those stylish trends
 God knows I can make amends
 But I've got an angry heart, filled with cancer and poppy tarts
 If this is how you folks make art, well that's fucking depressing
 And it's sad to know
 That we are not alone
 And it's sad to know there's no easy way out
 (C)

Im afraid to leave the house
 Im as timid as a mouse
 Im afraid if I go out
 Ill out wear my welcome
 Im not a courageous man
 I dont have any big, lasting plans
 Too cowardly to take a stand
 I want to keep my nose clean
 And it's sad to know that we are not all alone in this
 And its sad to know there's no honest way out
 In this life we lead, we can conquer everything
 If we can just get the braves to get out of
 Bed in the morning

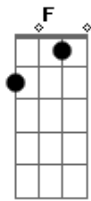
Acordes



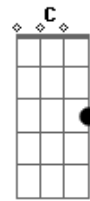
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