

Avril Lavigne - Tomorrow You Didn't

Tom: **Eb**

(com acordes na forma de
Capotraste na 1ª casa
Tuning: Standard EADGBE

Chords used:

D - xx0232
Ddim2 - xx0132
D - xx0233 or xx0032
A - x02220
Bm - x24432
E - 022100
A - x02230
A7 - x02020
Em - 022030
C - x32010
G - x20003

Solo Chords:

B - x24442
Bdim2 - x23442
B - x24452
Gb - 244322
Abm - 466444
Db - x46664
F#sus4 - 244422

Capo on 1st fret

In a shape of **D** but it sounded as **Eb** or **Eb**

Intro: (To be started at 0:05)

Guitar 1:
(x3 this part)

Guitar 2: (To be started at 0:17 while guitar 1 plays
simultaneously with a distortion)

Verse 1:

D **Ddim2**
It's a forgone conclusion, you're love's an illusion
Bm **E** **A** **A**
and the picture is starting to fade
D **Ddim2** **D** **A**
boy let's be honest, when it comes to your promise
Bm **E** **A** **A**
it's just a lot of empty words you say

Refrain 1: (Not sure for these chords)

A7 **Bm** **A** **G**
and the future's only gonna be more of the same
Em **A** **A**
you've only got yourself to blame

Chorus:

D **Ddim2**
Tomorrow you didn't, yesterday you won't

D **D** **A**
coz I know everything you say you gonna do you don't
Bm **E** **A** **A**
that's a given, it doesn't matter anyway, hey
D **Ddim2**
I know what love wasn't, I know what love isn't
D **D**
so when you say you're gonna change you gotta be kidding yeah
A **Bm** **E**
tomorrow you didn't,
A **A**
hey hey, I'm outta here today

Interlude:

Guitar 1:
(x3 this part)

Guitar 2:

Verse 1:
D **Ddim2** **D** **D** **A**
I used to believe in, all your romantic dreaming
Bm **E** **A** **A**
but it really ain't that cute anymore
D **Ddim2**
Coz my time's to precious
D **D** **A**
so I wish you the best with
Bm **E** **A** **A**
whatever it is you're looking for

Refrain 2:

A7 **Bm** **A** **G**
baby this is all for your own good,
Em **A** **A**
I'm leaving 'cause I know you never would
(Repeat Chorus)

Bridge:

A7 **A** **Bm**
I don't need a crystalball to see it all my dear,
C **G**
it doesn't matter what you say,
C **G**
it always turns out the same way
A
your predictions are fiction
B
and it's tragically clear

(Repeat Chorus)

Interlude:

(dadada, yea) oh oh

Guitar 1: (till fade)

Acordes



