

Bad Religion - Out Of Hand

Tom: G

don't wanna have to
 E C D
 take you shit anymore
 G G
 i've finally concluded that
 E C D
 nothing is way to short
 G G
 ohh
 E
 the ticking of the hour glass
 G D
 the tiny grains of sand
 E

they beckon me like gravity
 G D
 like signposts on the land
 E
 and all you got you wanted
 G D C D
 without force or reprimand
 C
 the seconds are all running out
 B E C E D
 this burdens out of haaaaaaaand

E C E D
 E
 lets go

Acordes

