

Bad Religion - Struck a Nerve

tom:
Intro: G F G G D
Eb F G Bb
G Bb

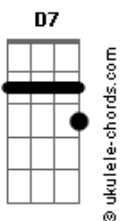
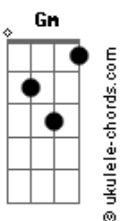
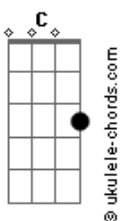
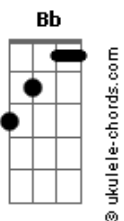
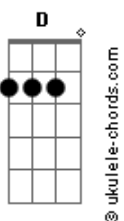
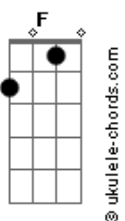
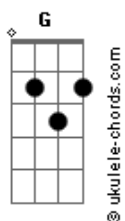
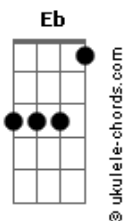
[Primeira Parte]
G Bb
There's an old man on a city bus
Holding a candy cane
And it isn't even Christmas
He sees a note in the obituary that
His last friend has died
G Bb
There's an infant clinging to his
Overweight mother in the cold
As they go to shop for cigarettes
And she spends her last dollar on a
Bottle of vodka for tonight

[Refrão]
Bb F Gm
And I guess it struck a nerve
Like I had to squint my eyes
You can never get out of the line of
F C
Sight
Bb F Gm
Like a barren winter day
Or a patch of unburned green
Like a tragic real dreeaam
Eb F G Bb
I guess it struck a nerve

[Instrumental]
G Bb
G Bb
F C

[Segunda Parte]
G Bb
Every day I wander in negative
Disposition
As I'm bombarded by superlatives
Realizing very well that I am not
C
Alone
G Bb
Intro: verted, I look to tomorrow for
Salvation
Bb G
But I'm thinking altruistically

Acordes



Bb F
And a wave of overwhelming doubt turns
C Gm F
Me to stone

[Refrão]
Bb F Gm
And I guess it struck a nerve
F C Gm
Sent a murmur through my heart
F Gm
We just haven't got time to crack the
F C
Maze
Bb F Gm
Like a magic speeding clock
F C Gm
Or a cancer in our cells
Gm F Gm D
A collision in the daaark
Eb F G Bb G Bb
I guess it struck a neeeeeerrrrve
One, two!

[Solo]
G Bb G Bb
G Bb F C

G Bb G Bb
G Bb F C Gm

[Ponte]
Eb F G
I trrrrry to close my eyes
Eb F G
But I cannot ignore the stimuli
Eb F
If there's a purpose for us all, it
G Bb
Remains a secret to me
Eb F D7
Don't ask me to justify my life

[Refrão]
Bb F Gm
'Cause I guess it struck a nerve (It
Struck a nerve!)
F C Gm
Like I had to squint my eyes
F Gm
You can never get out of the line of
F C
Sight
Bb F Gm
Like a magic speeding clock
F C Gm
Or a cancer in our cells
Gm F Gm D
A collision in the daaark
Eb F G Bb
I guess it struck a nerve

[Final]
G Bb G Bb
Eb F
G Bb G Bb
G Bb Eb F
G