

# Bad Religion - True North

tom:

Gm (forma dos acordes no tom de Gbm )

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Unrepentant vagabond

Plot the new coordinates and cast the map aside

Now I gotta ramble on

Navigate the pitfalls and cross the great divide

The mapmaker's legend has direction and the key

He set the declination but what good is it to me?

I can't see the rationality, the world's not my responsibility

And happiness isn't there for me, but maybe I'll inch closer

to the source

When I find true north

With or without a friend, keep searching 'til the end

When I find true north

With or without a friend, keep searching 'til the end

Tempting fate and cheating death

No one ever told me it was gonna be like this

Contemplate the randomness

When the mind is willing it gets downright perilous

Overburdened, underwhelmed, their ethical decrees

That's your moral compass but what good is it to me?

I can't see the rationality, the world's not my responsibility

And happiness isn't there for me, but maybe I'll inch closer

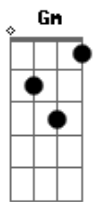
to the source

When I find true north

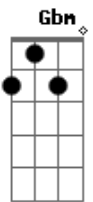
With or without a friend, keep searching 'til the end

When I find true north

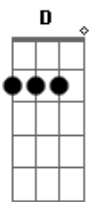
## Acordes



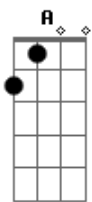
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



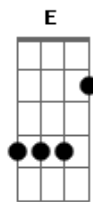
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com