

Ben Folds - Still Fighting It

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Tom: C
                                                           And everybody does
 С
Good morning, son.
                                                           It's so weird to be back here.
                                                           Let me tell you what
Wearing a brown polyester shirt
                                                           The years go on and
                                                           C C C F F F
                                                           We're still fighting it, were still fighting it
You want a coke?
                                                             C F C F Ab
Maybe some fries?
                                                           You'll try and try and one day youll fly
                                                            C F C Am C F
The roast beef combos only $9.95
                                                           Away from me
Its okay, you don't have to pay
I've got all the cha - ange
                                                           (good morning, son)
                                                           (good morning, son)
Everybody knows
                                                           (good morning, son)
It hurts to grow up
                                                           (good morning, son)
And everybody does
   C
It's so weird to be back here
                                                           Good morning, son (good morning, son)
Let me tell you what
                                                           I am a bird (good morning, son)
The years go on and
                                                           (good morning, son)
We're still fighting it, we're still fighting it
And you're so much like me
                                                           It was pain
I'm sorry
                                                           Sunny days and rain
                                                           I knew you'd feel the sa - ame things
Good morning, son
                                                           Everybody knows
In twenty years from now
Maybe we'll both sit down and have a few beers
                                                           It sucks to grow up
And I can tell you bout today
                                                           And everybody does
And how I picked you up and everything changed
                                                           It's so weird to be back here.
   C
                                                                C F
It was pain
                                                           Let me tell you what
Sunny days and rain
I knew you'd feel the sa - ame things
                                                           We're still fighting it, we're still fighting it
                                                           Oh, we're still fighting it, we're still fighting it
Everybody knows
                                                                     Am
                                                           And you're so much like me
It sucks to grow up
                                                           I'm sorry
Acordes
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