

Bernhard Eder - Being Boring

Tom: E
Intro: A Abm Gbm E
A Abm Gbm E

E Gbm
I came across a cache of old photos And invitations to teenage parties

E Gbm E B
Dress in white one said, with quotations From someones wife, a famous writer In the nineteen-twenties

Abm Gbm
When you're young you find inspiration in anyone who's ever gone

E Gbm A B E
And opened up a closing door She said: we were never feeling bo -ooored oooooo oooooored

A B
Cause we were never being boring
Abm Dbm
We had too much time to find for ourselves
A B
And we were never being boring
Abm Dbm
We dressed up and fought, then thought: make amends

A Abm
And we were never holding back or worried that
Gbm E
Time would come to an end

A Abm
We were always hoping that, looking back
Gbm E
You could always rely on a friend

E
When I went I left from the station
Gbm

With a haversack and some trepidation

E Gbm
Someone said: if youre not careful You'll have nothing left and nothing To care for In the nineteen-seventies

E Gbm
But I sat back and looking forward My shoes were high and I had scored

E Gbm
I'd bolted through a closing door I would never find myself feeling

A B E
Booo-oooo-ooored

A B
Cause we were never being boring
Abm Dbm
We had too much time to find for ourselves

A B
And we were never being boring
Abm Dbm
We dressed up and fought, then thought: make amends

A Abm
And we were never holding back or worried that
Gbm E
Time would come to an end

A Abm
We were always hoping that, looking back
Gbm E
You could always rely on a friend

[Final] A Abm Gbm E
A Abm Gbm E

Acordes

