

Bernhard Eder - Being Boring

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With a haversack and some trepidation
Intro: A Abm Gbm E
A Abm Gbm E
                                                                 Someone said: if youre not careful
I came across a cache of old photos And invitations to teenage You'll have nothing left and nothing
parties
                                                                To care for In the nineteen-seventies
Dress in white one said, with quotations
From someones wife, a famous writer In the nineteen-twenties
                                                                But I sat back and looking forward
                                                               My shoes were high and I had scored
When you're young you find inspiration in anyone who's ever
                                                                I'd bolted through a closing door
                                                                       Gbm
                                                                I would never find myself feeling
 And opened up a closing door
She said: we were never feeling bo -ooored ooooooo ooooored
                                                                Booo-oooo-ooored
Cause we were never being boring
                                                               Cause we were never being boring
                  Abm
                                                                                  Abm
We had too much time to find for ourselves
                                                               We had too much time to find for ourselves
And we were never being boring
                                                               And we were never being boring
                                                                                  Ahm
                  Ahm
We dressed up and fought, then thought: make amends
                                                               We dressed up and fought, then thought: make amends
And we were never holding back or worried that
                                                                And we were never holding back or worried that
Gbm
                                                               Gbm
Time would come to an end
                                                                Time would come to an end
                                                                              Α
                                                                                            Ahm
We were always hoping that, looking back
                                                                We were always hoping that, looking back
                                                                         Gbm
                                                                You could always rely on a friend
You could always rely on a friend
                                                                [Final] A Abm Gbm E
 When I went I left from the station
                                                                       A Abm Gbm E
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Acordes

