

# Blink 182 - Natives

Tom: E

Ab  
I'm like a cat in a cage, locked up and battered and bruised.  
E  
I am the prodigal son, a single protigy too.  
Ab Bb  
I am the love of your life, barely well and confused.  
E  
I turn each day into night, I stand there waiting for you.  
Ab Bb  
There is desire to fight, but i have nothing to prove.  
E  
With the crowd and some lights, you start to feel things move.  
Ab Bb  
Do you have something to hide, 'cause I forgot who we all knew  
E  
I am the child inside, back up and give me some room.  
B E  
I'm just a bastard child, don't let it go to your head.  
B E  
I'm just a waste of your time, maybe i'm better off dead.  
B E  
You turn this lucid into night, I'm fuckin' jekyll and hyde.  
B E  
We'll have the time of our lives, although we're dying inside.

Ab E Ab  
E So let me go, go. So let me go, go. Just let me go, go. I'd rather going alone.  
Ab E Ab  
E So let me go, go. So let me go, go. Just let me go, go. I'm never comin' home.

Ab Bb  
Don't start to panic for me, cause I have nothing to lose.  
E  
I am as bright as the sun, I burn up all that i choose.  
Ab Bb  
And from the side of a field, I see a city with lights.  
E  
I judge a face and i kneel she tells me she's not alive.  
Ab Bb  
I am too nervous to run the kids who scatter and hide.  
E  
To reach and grab onto someone, but end up buried alive.  
Ab Bb  
a world is waiting for me, a world that i rarely knew.  
E  
I start to feel in my feet, They kick down walls as they move.  
B E  
I'm just a bastard child, don't let it go to your head.  
B E  
I'm just a waste of your time, maybe i'm better off dead.  
B E  
You turn this lucid into night, I'm fuckin' jekyll and hyde.  
B E  
We'll have the time of our lives, although we're dying inside.  
Ab E Ab  
E So let me go, go. So let me go, go. Just let me go, go. I'd rather going alone.  
Ab E Ab  
E So let me go, go. So let me go, go. Just let me go, go. I'm never comin' home.

## Acordes

