

# Blink 182 - Parking Lot

Tom: **D**  
Intro: PM----|                    PM----|                    PM----|

listened to The Smiths and The Violent Femmes

Verso 1:

Refrão:

Remember the days we would drink on the train on our way  
to the show, Chicago

We are for--got--ten young su---burbia

Ten bucks to get into a fight you can't win,  
boots and braces, yellow laces

Underneath fluorescent lights, we'll waste the best  
nights of our life

Oxblood traces of the night be---fore

Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot

Refrão:

Ponte:

We are for--got--ten young su---burbia

We are the broken, no end  
in sight

Under---neath fluorescent lights, we'll waste the best  
nights of our life

We're the forgotten soldiers you left  
behind

Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot

There's no use trying, we lost  
the war

Pós-Refrão:

Na na-na na-na na-na,  
na na-na na-na

Now the dead and dying, are back to  
even the score

Refrão:

Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot

We are for---gotten young su---burbia

PM----|                    PM----|                    PM----|

Verso 2:

Underneath fluorescent lights, we'll waste the best  
nights of our life

I can't wait 'til I'm off of work, I'll meet  
my friends at the Target curb

Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot

I rolled my ankle, Matt just broke his wrist  
(whoo-ooh-ooh)

Pós-refrão:

Na na-na na-na na-na,  
na na-na na-na

I climbed through your window at three am, we

Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot

## Acordes

