

Blink 182 - Parking Lot

Tom: **D** listened to The Smiths and The Violent Femmes
 Intro: PM----| PM----| PM----|

Verso 1: Refrão:
 Remember the days we would drink on the train on our way We are for--got--ten young su---burbia
 to the show, Chicago

Ten bucks to get into a fight you can't win, Underneath fluorescent lights, we'll waste the best
 boots and braces, yellow laces 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 in sight We are the broken, no end
 Under---neath fluorescent lights, we'll waste the best behind We're the forgotten soldiers you left
 nights of our life

Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot the war There's no use trying, we lost

Pós-Refrão: Now the dead and dying, are back to
 even the score

Na na-na na-na na-na, na na- 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 Fuck this place, let's put up a parking lot
 my friends at the Target curb

I rolled my ankle, Matt just broke his wrist Pós-refrão:
 (whoo-ooh-ooh) Na na-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

