

Boston Manor - Here/Now

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tom:
               Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
                           Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
Intro: C G
Getting myself in too deep
I'm tripping over my own two feet
Trying to be a better friend
Just wishing this would just fucking end
Hurt myself for someone else
We knew that this would never end well
People think I'm always happy
I'm getting angry at being angry
Maybe I've done wrong
         G
Maybe I was naive all along
         G
Friendship is a fine line
Especially when you're never wrong
I'm only young but I'm old enough
To know that being content is giving up
I'm fuckin' hungry, I want it all
But the higher you climb, the farther you fall
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About getting drunk, and the times we missed
Sometimes I look back, instead of forward
Scared of the future, and scared of boredom
Maybe I've done wrong
          G
Maybe I was naive all along
         G Am
Friendship is a fine line
Especially when you're never wrong
(Am GF)
Where are my friends, and are the happy?
Does anyone, even fucking like me?
Where are my friends, and are they happy? Does anyone, even fucking like me?
Αm
Where are my friends, and are they happy?
Does anyone, even fucking like me?
Questioning the definition of living
This was easier when we were sixteen
Than to risk it all, and go it alone
     G
Maybe I've done wrong
           G
Maybe I was naive all along
         G Am
Friendship is a fine line
Especially when you're never wrong
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Acordes

Call my old friends, and reminisce \mathbf{F}

