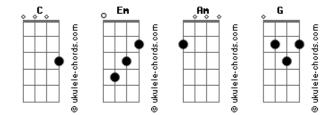
City And Colour - The Grand Optimist

Tom: C Intro: C Em Am C Em Am Fm Am I fear I'm dying of complications Em С Am Complications due to things that I've left undone Em That all my debts will be left unpaid Am Feel like a cripple without a cane Em С I'm like a jack of all trades Am Who's a master of none Em Then there's my father

He's always looking on the bright side

Acordes



Em С Am Saying things like "son life just ain't that hard" C Em He is the grand optimist Am I am the world's poor pessimist Fm You give him buttons sometimes Am And he will escape unscarred G Am I guess I take after my mother I used to be quite resilient Gain no strength from counting the beads on a rosary Now the wound has begun to turn

Now the wound has begun to turn Another lesson that has gone unlearned But this is not a cry for pitty or for sympathy

I guess I take after my mother