

# City And Colour - The Grand Optimist

Tom: C  
Intro: C Em Am C Em Am

C Em Am  
I fear I'm dying of complications

C Em Am  
Complications due to things that I've left undone

C Em  
That all my debts will be left unpaid

Am  
Feel like a cripple without a cane

C Em  
I'm like a jack of all trades

Am  
Who's a master of none

C Em  
Then there's my father

Am  
He's always looking on the bright side

C Em 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

C Em  
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  
Another lesson that has gone unlearned  
But this is not a cry for pity or for sympathy

I guess I take after my mother

## Acordes

