

Dave Matthews Band - Funny The Way It Is

Tom: C

Riff:

Am G
Lying in the park on a beautiful day,
Sunshine in the grass, and the children play.
Am G
Siren's passing, fire engine red,
Someone's house is burning down on a day like this?
Am G
The evening comes and we're hanging out,
On the front step, and a car goes by with windows rolled down,
Am G
And that war song is playing, ?why can't we be friends??
Someone is screaming and crying in the apartment upstairs

C G
Funny the way it is, if you think about it
Bm F
Somebody's going hungry and someone else is eating out
C G
Funny the way it is, not right or wrong
Bm F
Somebody's heart is broken and it becomes your favorite song
(Riff)

Am G
The way your mouth feels in your lovers kiss
Like a pretty bird on a breeze or water to a fish
Am G
A bomb blast brings a building crashing to the floor
You can hear the laughter, while the children play ?war?

C G
Funny the way it is, if you think about it
Bm F
One kid walks 10 miles to school, another's dropping out
C G
Funny the way it is, not right or wrong
Bm F
On a soldier's last breath his baby's being born
(Riff)

Dm Bb C F E Dm
Standing on a bridge, watch the water passing under me
Bb C F E
It must've been much harder when there was no bridge, just water
Dm Bb C F E
Now the world is small. Remember how it used to be,
Dm Bb C G
With mountains and oceans and winters and rivers and stars?
Solo com base Am G F (várias vezes)

Am G
Watch the sky, the jet planes, so far out of my reach
F
Is there someone up there looking down on me?
Am G
Boy chase a bird, so close but every time
F
He'll never catch her, but he can't stop trying
Solo com base C G Bm F (várias vezes)

C G
Funny the way it is, if you think about it
Bm F
One kid walks 10 miles to school, another's dropping out
C G
Funny the way it is, not right or wrong
Bm F
On a soldier's last breath his baby's being born
C G
Funny the way it is, not right or wrong
Bm F
Somebody's broken heart becomes your favorite song
C G
Funny the way it is, if you think about it
Bm F
A kid walks 10 miles to school, another's dropping out.
(Riff)

Dm Bb C F E Dm
Standing on a bridge, watch the water passing under me
Bb C F E
It must've been much harder when there was no bridge, just water
Dm Bb C F E
Now the world is small. Remember how it used to be,
Dm Bb C G
With mountains and oceans and winters and rivers and stars?
Am

Acordes

