

Dispatch - Only The Wild Ones

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Changed his name to a name the birds could pronounce
                              tom:
                                                                                             G
                                                                                                      D
                                                                    Only the wild ones, give you something and never want it back \mbox{Em} \mbox{ Bm} \mbox{ C} \mbox{ G} \mbox{ D} \mbox{ Em}
Long hair and longer stride
                                                                     Oh the riot and the rush of the warm night air
Skateboard affair with a primal tribe
                                                                     Em Bm C G D Em
                                                                     only the wild ones, are the ones you can never catch \stackrel{\sf Em}{\sf G} \stackrel{\sf C}{\sf D} \stackrel{\sf Em}{\sf C} \stackrel{\sf C}{\sf Em}
And your cut off painter pants
                                                                     Stars are up now no place to go but everywhere, no place to go
               G
Chargin down the craggy mountains with our thrift store
friends
                                                                     everywhere
Who you find so, so in love with the falling earth
Em Bm C
                                                                     (GCDC)
Oh you wake in the middle of the falling night with summer
                                                                     (GCDC)
playing coy
                                                                     (GCDC)
In the attics of the city night
                                                                     And in the city the mayor said
                                                                     Em C
We talked Corso and the MC
                                                                     Those who dance are all mislead
You could dance like
                                                                     So you packed your things and moved to the other coast
                                                                         C
                                                                     Said you gonna be like Charlie Rose
We were all right
                  G D
                                                                    Only the wild ones, give you something and never want it back \mbox{Em} \mbox{ Bm} \mbox{ C} \mbox{ G} \mbox{ D} \mbox{ Em}
Only the wild ones, give you something and never want it back \mbox{Em} \mbox{ Bm} \mbox{ C} \mbox{ G} \mbox{ D} \mbox{ Em}
Oh the riot and the rush of the warm night air
                                                                     Oh the riot and the rush of the warm night air
Em Bm C G D Em
                                                                     Em Bm C G D Em
Only the wild ones, are the ones you can never catch
                                                                     Only the wild ones, are the ones you can never catch
Em G C D
                                                                     Em G C D
Stars are up now no place to go, but everywhere
                                                                     Stars are up now no place to go, but everywhere
(GCDC)
                                                                                             G
                                                                                                      D
                                                                     Only the wild ones, give you something and never want it back \begin{tabular}{lll} Em & Bm & C & G & D & Em \end{tabular}
( G C D C )
(GCDC)
                                                                     Oh the riot and rush of the warm night air
(GCDC)
                                                                     Em Bm C G D
                                                                     only the wild ones, are the ones you can never catch \stackrel{\sf Em}{\sf G} \qquad \stackrel{\sf C}{\sf D}
One I met in the green mountain state
Em C G D
                                                                     Stars are up now no place to go, but everywhere
I dropped out, and he moved away
      C G D
Heard he got some land down south
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Acordes

