

Glee - Some Nights

Tom: C

C F C
Some nights I stay up cashing in my bad luck.
F C G
Some nights I call it a draw.
C F C
Some nights I wish that my lips could build a castle.
F C G
Some nights I wish they'd just fall off

F C F C
But I still wake up, I still see your ghost.
F C F G
Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for, oh.
F C F C
What do I stand for? What do I stand for?
Am G (F C F C F C G) 2x
Most nights, I don't know anymore

F C
This is it, boys. This is war.
F C
What are we waiting for?
F C G
Why don't we break the rules already?
F C
I was never one to believe the hype.
F C
Save that for the black and white.
F C
I try twice as hard and I'm half as liked,
G
But here they come again to jack my style
F C
And that's alright
F C
I found a martyr in my bed tonight.
F C
She stops my bones from wondering
G F C
Just who I am, who I am, who I am.
F C F C G
Yeah, oh who am I mmmm mmmm

F C F C
Some nights I wish that this all would end
F C G
'Cause I could use some friends for a change.
F C F C
And some nights I'm scared you'll forget me again.
F C G
Some nights, I always win (I always win)
F C F C
But I still wake up, I still see your ghost.

F C G
Oh Lord, I still don't know what I stand for, oh.
F C F C
What do I stand for? What do I stand for?
Am G
Most nights, I don't know

F C
So this is it? I sold my soul for this?
G
Washed my hands of that for this?
F C
I miss my mom and dad for this?
F C
No. When I see stars, when i see stars, that's all they are.
G
When I hear songs, they sound like a swan.
F C G
So come on. Oh, come on. Oh, come on. Oh, come on!

F C
That is it, guys, that is all.
F C
Five minutes in and I'm bored again.
F C G
Ten years of this, and I'm not sure if anybody understands.
F C
This is not one for the folks back home.
F C
I'm sorry to leave, Mom, I had to go.
F C G
Who the fuck wants to die alone all dried up in the desert sun?

F
My heart is breaking for my sister
C
And the con that she called love.
G
But when I look into my nephew's eyes,
F
Man, you wouldn't believe
C G
The most amazing things that can come from.
(F C F C F C G)
Some terrible nights.

F C F C
The other night, you wouldn't believe the dream I just had
about you and me
F C G
I called you up, but we'd both agree
F C F C
It's for the best you didn't listen
F C G
It's for the best we get our distance.

Acordes

