

Good Charlotte - Chronicles of life and death

Tom: G

You come in cold
 You're covered in blood
 They're all so happy you've arrived.
 The doctor cuts your cord he hands you to your mum
 Just sets you free into this life
 And where do you go
 With no destination
 No maps to guide you
 Wouldn't you know that it doesn't matter
 We all end up the same.

These are the chronicles of life and death and everything
 between
 These are the stories of our lives as fictional as they may
 seem.
 You come in this world, and you go out just the same.
 Today could be the best day of your life.

And money talks in this world,
 that's what idiots will say

but you'll find out, that this world,
 i just an idiots parade.
 Before you go, you've got some questions, and you want

answers.

But now you're old, cold covered in blood, right back to where
 you started from.

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 between
 These are the stories of our lives as fictional as they may
 seem.
 You come in this world, and you go out just the same.
 Today could be the worst day of your life.

solo by gabriel barbosa

quando chaega nessa parte vc faz
 C D Gb E no lugar do ultimo riff!

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 between
 These are the stories of our lives as fictional as they may
 seem.
 You come in this world, and you go out just the same.
 Today could be the best day of,
 Today could be the worst day of,
 Today could be the last day of your life,
 it's your life,
 your life.

Acordes

