

Tom: C

Grandaddy - O.K. With My Decay

```
I woke up Tuesday morning
To comin' down
Without a sound
Comin' back down
The pressure put upon me
It goes and goes 'til it thinks it got me
It tries and tries as it might to trick me
Into breaking back down
I'm ok
In truth I say
In truth I say
I'm ok
With my decay
I have no choice
I have no voice
I have no say
```

```
On my decay
I have no choice
        Bb
So I'll rejoice
C F Bb C F Bb
Oh do do do do
(CFBbC)
(F Bb C F)
     Bb
I'm ok
With my decay
I have no choice
I have no voice
I have no say
On my decay
I have no choice
     Bb
So I rejoice
I'm ok
I'm ok
I'm ok
I'm ok
I'm ok
I'm ok
```

Acordes









