

# Green Day - On The Wagon

Tom: Gb

(intro) Gb B Bm Gb Db Gb Db

Sometimes it gets real hard  
 And I need some kind of output  
 For input twice the size of my one inch mind  
 So slap me on the hand  
 Put it right back down my pants  
 Turn me right around.  
 Kick me in the ass.

Well today I say sweet things  
 But tomorrow  
 I'll be making up excuses  
 For my actions cuz it's been so long  
 Since I've been in love

That special kind of feeling  
 Guess my best excuse  
 I'm on the wagon again  
 Well today I say sweet things  
 But tomorrow  
 I'll be making up excuses  
 For my actions cuz it's been so long  
 Since I've been in love  
 That special kind of feeling  
 Guess my best excuse  
 I'm on the wagon again  
 Well I got no real excuse  
 I'm on the wagon again  
 Hey!

## Acordes

