

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

