

Green Day - Worry Rock

Tom: E

Another sentimental argument and bitter love
 Fucked without a kiss again and dragged in through the mud
 Yelling at brick walls and punching windows made of stone
 The worry rock has turned to dust and fallen on our pride.

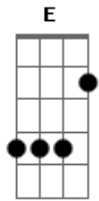
A knocked down dragged out fight
 Fat lips and open wounds
 Another wasted night and no one will take the fall

Where do we go from here?
 And what did you do with the directions?
 Promise me no dead end streets
 And I'll guarantee we'll have the road

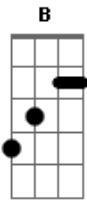
Solo

A knocked down dragged out fight
 Fat lips and open wounds
 Another wasted night and no one will take the fall
 (Param de serem tocados todos os Instrumentos e fica só o vocal)
 Another sentimental argument and bitter love
 Fucked without a kiss again and dragged in through the mud
 Where do we go from here?
 And what did you do with the directions?
 Promise me no dead end streets
 And I'll guarantee we'll have the road (Repete 2x)
 And I'll guarantee we'll have the road

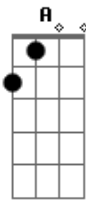
Acordes



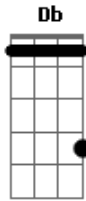
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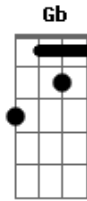
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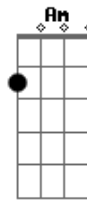
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