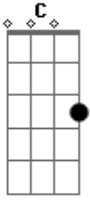


Jonathan Larson - 30/90 (Tick-Tick Boom)

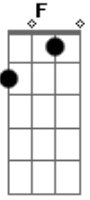
tom:
 C
 Stop the clock - take time out
 C F
 Time to regroup before you lose the bout
 C F
 Freeze the frame - back it up
 C F
 Time to refocus before they wrap it up
 G F
 Years are getting shorter
 G F
 Lines on your face are getting longer
 G F
 Feel like you're treading water
 Em7 E F
 But the riptide's getting stronger
 Dm
 Don't panic, don't jump ship
 Eb
 Can't fight it, like taxes
 Bb G
 At least it happens only once in your life
 C Am
 They're singing, happy birthday
 Em F
 You just wanna lay down and cry
 C Am Em F G
 Not just another birthday, it's 30/90
 C Am
 Why can't you stay 29
 Em F
 Hell, you still feel like you're 22
 C Am
 Turn thirty 1990
 Em
 Bang! You're dead
 F G C
 What can you do?
 F
 What can you do?
 C F
 What can you do?
 C F
 Clear the runway - make another pass
 C F
 Try one more approach before you're out of gas
 G F
 Friends are getting fatter
 G F
 Hairs on you head are getting thinner
 G F
 Feel like a clean up batter
 Em7 E
 On a team that ain't a winner?
 F Dm
 Don't freak out, don't strike out
 Eb
 Can't fight it, like city hall
 At least you're not alone
 Bb G
 Your friends are there too
 C Am
 They're singing, happy birthday
 Em F
 You just wish you could run away
 C Am
 Who cares about a birthday?
 Em F G C
 But 30/90, hey
 Am

Can't you be optimistic?
 Em F
 You're no longer the ingenue
 C Am
 Turn thirty, 1990
 Em
 Boom! You're passe
 F G C
 What can you do?
 F
 What can you do?
 C
 What can you do?
 (E A D G)
 Dm G
 Peter pan and tinkerbelle
 C F
 Which way to never never land?
 Bb Eb
 Emerald city's gone to hell
 Ab
 Since the wizard
 F Em Dm
 Blew off his command
 G
 On the streets you hear the voices
 C F
 Lost children, crocodiles
 Bb
 But you're not into
 Eb
 Making choices, wicked witches
 Cm
 Poppy fields, or men behind the curtain
 Ab
 Tiger lilies, ruby slippers
 F G
 Clock is ticking, that's for certain
 D Bm
 They're singing, happy birthday
 Gbm G
 I just wish it all were a dream
 D Bm
 It feels much more like doomsday
 Gbm G A D
 Fuck 30/90, seems
 Bm
 Like I'm in for a twister
 Gbm G
 I don't see a rainbow, do you?
 D Bm
 Turn 30 in the 90's
 Em
 Into my hands now
 The ball has passed
 Bm
 I want the spoils, but not too fast
 Em
 The world is calling
 Bm
 It's now or neverland
 Why can't I stay a child forever
 Em
 And
 30/90
 30/90
 Gbm
 30/90
 30/90
 G
 30/90
 A
 30/90
 D G
 What can I do?

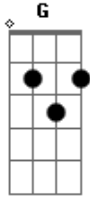
Acordes



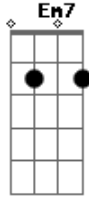
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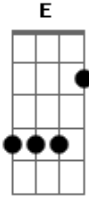
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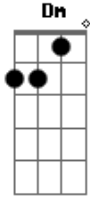
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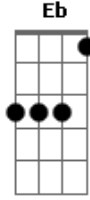
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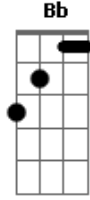
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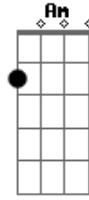
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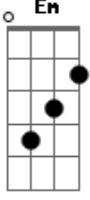
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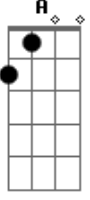
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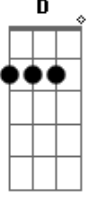
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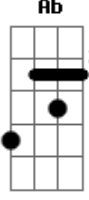
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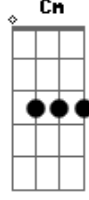
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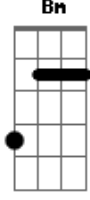
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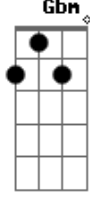
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