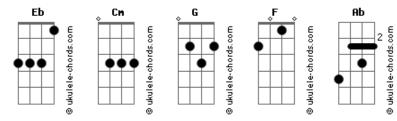


NeverShoutNever - Black Cat

```
Tom: Eb
                                                                 Blood red color sunset, painted before his eyes.
Intro: Cm G
                                                                 The veil has been lifted, as he watches his friends drop like
                          Cm
 The black cat firecracker snapped back baseball cappin'
                                                                flies.
                  Cm
 Cm G
 Cola-cola sippin' on the suds wearing penny loafers.
                                                                He was a non-believer, now without a doubt.
  Cm
             G
                                    Cm
                                                                   Ah
\mbox{\sc His} Sunday best ain't good enough for the rest of the world.
                                                                He looks down at his paws, the guts he had spluttered on the
                                                                ground.
 Yet, he stands in line and waits on his turn.
                                                                      Ab
                           Cm
                                                                 Yeah, yeah!
 The complex, disconfigured man, unassociated,
             G
                                                                 Yeah, yeah!
                       Cm
 Agitated with the careful investigator taking notes.
                                                                     Ab
                                                                 Yeah, yeah!
               Cm
 He slowly tiptoes towards the dark.
                                                                 Yeah, yeah!
 Watercolor sunset painted before his eyes.
                                                                 The family got the letter, it was a message, clear and true.
    Ab
 The gateway has been opened, to the wonders of his mind.
                                                                 The hero, he had fallen, for the red, white, and blue.
 He was a non-believer, now without a doubt.
  Ab
                                                                 He was a non-believer, now without a doubt.
He looks up at the clouds, the chemical swirls fading in and
                                                                    Ah
                                                                 His body lays six feet under the ground.
out.
\mathsf{Cm}\ \mathsf{G}\ \mathsf{Cm}\ \mathsf{G}
                                                                 The black cat's nine lives, they ran out.
 The peacekeeper drafted into war, with a loaded rifle.
                                                                 Yeah, yeah!
Unaware of consequences cold war ended with a spaceship has
                                                                 Yeah, yeah!
kind of shakers.
                                                                      Ab
                                                                 Yeah, yeah!
       Cm
 He has been programmed to believe a lie.
                                                                 Yeah, yeah!
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Acordes



Yet, he stands there with a gun on the front line.