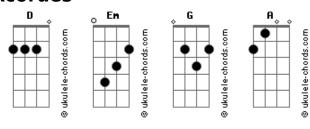


Tom: D

## Pat Green - Going Away

```
Lately I'm feelin' kinda broken,
Like a man out of sorts with the world.
                      Em
And I ain't got no explination,
And if I did, I know I'd sound absurd.
But I can't change a thing, no matter what I do {\color{red}G}
And you don't care what I say.
     A D D A
I can't hide the pa-in any---more...
G A D (stop)
Oh oh oh I'm goin' away.
I just need a way to keep the rain out
And land with both feet on the ground.
Yeah, but everytime I go to stand up on my own,
You come along, you come along,
And then you knock me down.
                                   D
                                         D DA
Yeah, but I can't change a thing, no matter what I do
```

## **Acordes**



```
A D
And you don't care what I say.
G A D D D A
I can't hide the pa-in any---more...
G A D (stop)
Oh oh oh I'm goin' away.

Em G A D Em G A D

Maybe I'll break out for the mountains
G A
Or maybe I could head for Mexico.
D
Then you come in beggin', pleadin'
Em
You said, "now, baby, please don't leave me"
G
But I've made up my mind, yeah,
A D
I've made up my mind it's time to go.

G A D D D A
Yeah, but I can't change a thing, no matter what you do
G A D
And I don't care what you say
G A D D D A
Cause I can't hide the pa-in any---more.
G A D D D A
Oh oh oh I'm goin' away...
G A D
Oh oh oh I'm goin' away...
```