

# Pecos & The Rooftops - This Damn Song

tom:

Intro: <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
 Well, I don't want to hear

<sup>F</sup>  
 The good side of this goodbye

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 If you want to go, baby just leave

<sup>Dm</sup>  
 Don't tell me that you still care

<sup>F</sup>  
 Or that I'll always be special

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 'Cause those words don't mean a damn thing

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 I hate that I'm still up, drunk as fuck

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 4 A.M., writing this damn song

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 But, I guess that I'm okay, not being okay

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Give it time and I'll soon move on

( <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> )  
 ( <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> )

<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Said my life was too fucked up

To be with you

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 But here you go to the bar 'til two

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And I want to know what he has that I don't

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
 Well I was ready for the real thing

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 No more shame in this life I live

Because I would change for you

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Don't know the hope you gave to me

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
 But I guess I'm okay

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Just need some cocaine and a bottle

That'll float my mind

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Take a trip to another world

<sup>C</sup>  
 Where you would be mine

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
 Well, I don't want to hear

<sup>F</sup>  
 The good side of this goodbye

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 If you want to go baby, just leave

<sup>Dm</sup>

Don't tell me that you still care

<sup>F</sup>  
 Or that I'll always be special

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 'Cause those words don't mean a damn thing

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 I hate that I'm still up, drunk as fuck

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 At 4 A.M. writing this damn song

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 But, I guess that I'm okay, not being okay

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Give it time and I'll move on

( <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> )  
 ( <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> )

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 I found a couple of your long hairs

In the passenger seat

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Where you looked over and smiled at me

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Guess a picture ain't worth

<sup>C</sup>  
 As many words as they say

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 And don't tell me that it's okay

I'll find my own way

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Don't need your excuses to ease my pain

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I guess it's just time for me to work on me

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Well, I don't want to hear the good side

There ain't no good side

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 You ain't never gonna see what I see

<sup>Dm</sup>  
 Don't tell me that you still care

<sup>F</sup>  
 Or that you'll always be there

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 'Cause those words are just messing with me

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 I hate that I'm still up, drunk as fuck

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 4 A.M. writing this damn song

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 But, I guess that I'm okay, at bein' okay

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Give it time, baby I'll move on

[Solo] <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

[Final] <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>

## Acordes

