

## P.O.D - Youth of the nation

Tom: C

Tom: C

Intro: C

Riff: 1

Riff: 2

Riff: 3

Riff: 4

SOLO

Riff:1

Riff: 2

Last day of the rest of may life  
 I wish I would've known  
 Cause I didn't kiss my mama goodbye  
 I didn't tell her that I loved her and how much I care  
 Or thank my pops for all the talks  
 And all the wisdom he shared  
 Unaware, I just did what always do  
 Everyday, the same routine  
 Before I skate off to school  
 But who knew that this day wasn't like the rest  
 Instead of talking a test  
 I took two in the chest

Riff: 3

Call me blind, but I didn't see it coming  
 Everybody was running  
 But I couldn't hear nothing  
 Except gun blasts, it happened so fast  
 I don't really know this kid  
 Even though I sit by him in the class  
 Maybe this kid was reaching out for love  
 Or maybe for a moment  
 He forgot who he was  
 Or maybe this kid just wanted to be hugged  
 Whatever it was  
 I know it's because

Riff: 1

We are, we are (we are), the youth of the nation

Riff: 2

Little Suzy, she was only twelve  
 She was given the world  
 With every chance to excel  
 Hang with the boys and hear the stories they tell  
 She might act kind of proud  
 But no respect for herself  
 She finds love in all the wrong places  
 The same situations  
 Just different faces  
 Changed up her pace since her daddy left her  
 Too bad he never told her  
 She deserved much better

Riff: 3

Johnny boy always played the fool  
 He broke all the rules  
 So you would think he was cool  
 He was never really one of the guys  
 No matter how hard tried  
 Often thought of suicide  
 It's kind of hard when you ain't got no friends  
 He put his life to an end  
 They might remember him then  
 You cross the line and there's no turning back  
 Told the world how he felt  
 Riff:1  
 We are, we are (we are), the youth of the nation

(Solo)

Riff: 3

With the sound of the a gat  
 Who's to blame for the lives that tragedies claim?  
 No matter what you say  
 It don't take away the pain  
 That I feel inside, I'm tired of all the lies  
 Don't nobody know why  
 It's the blind leading the blind  
 I guess that's the way the story goes  
 Will it ever make sense?  
 Somebody's got to know  
 There's got to be more to life than this  
 There's got to be more to everything  
 I thought exists

Riff: 1 e 2

We are, we are (we are), the youth of the nation  
 ?We are  
 Riff: 4

## Acordes

