

Smog - Hit The Ground Running

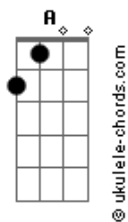
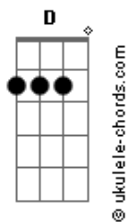
Tom: D
 Intro: E|-----|
 B|--10-----|
 G|----9-----|
 D|----11-----|
 A|-----|
 D|-----|

A D
 I had to leave the country
 A D
 Though there was some nice folk there
 A D
 And now I don't know where I'm going
 A D
 All I know is I'll hit the ground running

A D A D

A D
 Bony cowboys and southern gentlemen
 A D
 Betting women that'll never bend
 A D
 They ride the roads 'til they bend
 A D
 'Til they bend, to their dead ends

Acordes



A D
 I was raised in a pit of snakes
 A D
 Blink your eyes, I was raised on cake
 A D
 I couldn't memorize a century of slang
 A D
 Or tell the same story again and again and again

A D
 Bitterness ---- is a low of sin
 A D
 Bitter man rots from within
 A D
 I've seen his smile, yellow and brown
 A D
 Bitterness ---- has brought him down

D A
 Hit the ground running
 D
 Hit the ground running
 A
 Hit the ground running

A D A D