

# Sublime - New Thrash

Tom: D

<sup>D</sup>  
I got so much trouble on my <sup>A</sup>mind,  
<sup>F</sup>  
That I feel like I'm always sleeping with the enemy <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
But I know the real world always gets the last word  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
And that's why you gotta kick reality.  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
So don't tease me and try to say I should care.  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
I might as well go out for mine

'cause everybody's going out for their's.

(solo)

(verse 2)

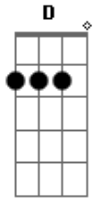
( D A F G )

So don't tell me about a fake drug war  
Go cut education some more  
The people will one day learn and rise  
Cause not everyone is out to score.

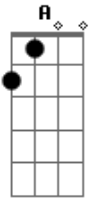
(verse 3) (Mesmos Acordes)

People always ask me why people are all fucked up  
At every corner liquor store.

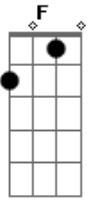
## Acordes



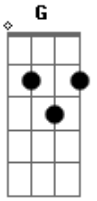
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