

Sublime - New Thrash

Tom: D

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

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

(solo)

(verse 2)

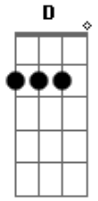
(D A F G)

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.

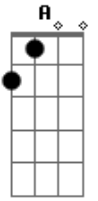
(verse 3) (Mesmos Acordes)

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

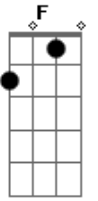
Acordes



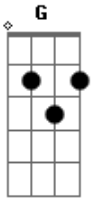
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