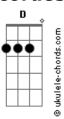


Sum 41 - Hooch

Tom: D Intro: x2 main riff.x2 verse 1 pm... pm... Chorus. verse 2 pm... pm... Chorus. repeat Chorus pre solo solo cont'd cont'd cont'd quitar 2

Acordes



outro

guitar 2

cont'd end with

Letra:

It's your last chance to find yourself in consequence. It's so hard to find a simple reason. Maybe I'll find myself with evidence. Hate breeds with nothing believe in.

Another day another day in paradise. If you only knew wouldn't it be nice. Get away get away. I'm about to detonate. Everything to prove Nothing to loose Just when everything has fallen to the ground Gonna knock it down Just believe me when I tell you it's alright.

This time we're on our way to tragedy Forever bored and ourside from the in crowd. I've come to grip confronting my reality. Numbstruck it's me against the world now.

For all you know for all you know it's not for real Spare me the obsession that you deal.

Get away get away get away.
I'm about to detonate.
Everything to lose
Nothing to prove
Just when everything has fall to the ground
Gonna knock it down
Just believe me when I tell you it's alright.

Everything to prove Nothing to loose Just when everything has fall to the ground Gonna knock it down Just believe me when I tell you it's alright.

I should've know right from the start That you'd take this trust and rip me apart. Could be a change of heart.

I'll fall into you, but don't believe that this is real.

I'll fall into you, but don't believe that this is real.

I'll fall into you, but don't believe that this is real.

I'll fall into you, but don't believe that this is real.