

The Ataris - So Long Astoria

Tom: B

m [Intro] D G Bm A
 D G Bm A
 D G Bm A
 D G Bm A

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E|-----0--0--0--|
-0---|
B|-3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---3---3---3---3---|
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G|---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---|
-2---2-|
D|-----|
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A|-----|
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E|-----|
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```

```
E|-----0--0--0--|
-0---|
B|-3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---3---3---3---3---|
-----|
G|---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---|
-2---2-|
D|-----|
----|
A|-----|
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E|-----|
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E|-----2-----|
B|-----3---3-----3---3---3---|
G|---0-2-----2---2h4p2-----0-2-----2---3---|
D|-4-----4-----4-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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D G
 It was the first snow of the season
 Bm
 I can almost see you breathing
 A
 In the middle of that empty street
 D G
 Sometimes I still see myself
 Bm
 In that lonesome bedroom Playing my guitar
 A
 And singing songs of hope for a better future
 Em Gbm G Bm
 Life is Only As good as the memories we make
 A
 And i'm taking back what belongs to me
 Em Gbm G
 Polaroids of classrooms unattended
 Bm
 These relics of remembrance
 A
 Are just like shipwrecks
 Em
 Only they're gone faster than
 G D
 The smell after it rains
 (D G Bm G A)

```
E|-----|
B|-3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---|
G|---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

```
E|-----|
B|-3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---|
G|---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

D G
 Last night while everyone was sleeping
 Bm
 I drove through my old neighborhood
 A
 And resurrected memories from ashes
 D G
 We said that we would never fit in
 Bm
 When we were really just like them
 A
 Does rebellion ever make a difference?
 Em Gbm G Bm
 Life is Only As good as the memories we make
 A
 And I'm taking back what belongs to me
 Em Gbm G
 Polaroids of classrooms unattended
 Bm
 These relics of remembrance
 A
 Are just like shipwrecks
 Em
 Only they're gone faster than
 G D
 the smell after it rains
 (D A Bm G A)
 D A Bm
 So long Astoria I found a
 Map to buried treasure
 Em
 And even if we come home
 A
 Empty handed we'll still have our
 D A
 Stories of battle scars
 Bm A
 Pirate ships and wounded hearts
 Em
 Broken bones and all
 A
 The best of friendships
 D
 And when this hourglass has
 A Bm
 Filtered out its final grain of sand
 Em A
 I raise my glass to the memories we had
 D A Bm
 This is my wish and I'm takin back
 A G
 I'm takin them all back

Acordes

