

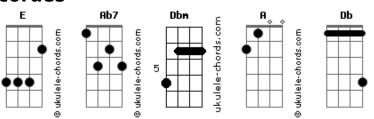
The Growlers - Tell It How It Is

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Intro: E Ab7 Dbm E
[Primeira Parte]
If you?re trying to get in his head Then you?re just wasting your breath
'Cause he might as well be dead
           Dbm
There just ain?t no getting through
If that?s what you?re trying to do
[segunda Parte]
And to those who don?t know him yet
He don?t care if you ever do
He is faithful to himself
       Dbm
And it can hurt to hear the truth
But he just ain?t concerned with you
[Refrão]
They were mean, said they were silly dreams
                                Dbm
So he had to leave, no time to grieve
Had to set out and find
Something better than what he left behind
Something he knew was worth
           Dhm
All of his pain and hurt
(E Ab7 Dbm E)
[Terceira Parte]
He gets down on his own self
More than anybody else can
                        Ab7
And it?s easy to understand
But it can hurt to hear the truth
But he just ain?t concerned with you
[Refrão]
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They can?t be confined to fit between the lines Spirits have their own minds They can?t be confined, they draw their own lies [Ponte] It?s alright tell 'em how it is Db Even though it don?t make you popular Sometimes you gotta be a dick Db You don?t have to roll over (E Ab7 Dbm E) [Quarta Parte] So to those who don?t know him yet He don?t care if you ever do He is faithful to himself Dbm And it can hurt to hear the truth But he just ain?t concerned with you [Refrão] They were mean, said they were silly dreams Dbm So he had to leave, no time to grieve Had to set out and find Something better than what he left behind Something he knew was worth Dbm All of his pain and hurt spirits have their own minds They can?t be confined, they draw their own lines [Ponte] It?s alright tell 'em how it is Even though it don?t make you popular Sometimes you gotta be a dick

Db E You don?t have to roll over

Acordes



'Cause spirits have their own minds