

The Growlers - Tell It How It Is

Tom: E
Intro: E Ab7 Dbm E

[Primeira Parte]

E
If you're trying to get in his head
Then you're just wasting your breath
Ab7
'Cause he might as well be dead
Dbm
There just ain't no getting through
E
If that's what you're trying to do

[segunda Parte]

E
And to those who don't know him yet
He don't care if you ever do
Ab7
He is faithful to himself
Dbm
And it can hurt to hear the truth
E
But he just ain't concerned with you

[Refrão]

Dbm E
They were mean, said they were silly dreams
Dbm
So he had to leave, no time to grieve
Had to set out and find
E
Something better than what he left behind
Something he knew was worth
Dbm E
All of his pain and hurt

(E Ab7 Dbm E)

[Terceira Parte]

E
He gets down on his own self
More than anybody else can
Ab7
And it's easy to understand
Dbm
But it can hurt to hear the truth
E
But he just ain't concerned with you

[Refrão]

Dbm E
'Cause spirits have their own minds

Dbm
They can't be confined to fit between the lines
E
Spirits have their own minds

Dbm
They can't be confined, they draw their own lies

[Ponte]

A E
It's alright tell 'em how it is
Db E
Even though it don't make you popular
A E
Sometimes you gotta be a dick
Db E
You don't have to roll over

(E Ab7 Dbm E)

[Quarta Parte]

E
So to those who don't know him yet
E
He don't care if you ever do
Ab7
He is faithful to himself

Dbm
And it can hurt to hear the truth
E
But he just ain't concerned with you

[Refrão]

Dbm E
They were mean, said they were silly dreams
Dbm
So he had to leave, no time to grieve
Had to set out and find
E
Something better than what he left behind
Something he knew was worth
Dbm
All of his pain and hurt

Dbm E
spirits have their own minds
Dbm
They can't be confined, they draw their own lines
[Ponte]

A E
It's alright tell 'em how it is
Db E
Even though it don't make you popular
A E
Sometimes you gotta be a dick
Db E
You don't have to roll over

Acordes

