

# The Maine - Some Days

Tom: Ab

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 1ª casa G )

Some days feel alone, on your own,

Like a rolling stone

A perfect waste of a perfect day

Some days feel like chores,

You get more than you bargain for

A heavy plate for one to undertake

I hate to say "I told you so",

But I just thought I'd let you know

Some days, they taste like lemonade

Some days can feel like razorblades

I wish I could float away, some days

Some days smell like spring, birds, they sing, jasmine's blossoming

Everything, oh it's everything

Some times things can seem evergreen, like the TV screen  
Reality, it's reality

I hate to say "I told you so",  
But I just thought I'd let you know

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Some days can feel like razorblades  
I wish I could float away, some days

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## Acordes

