

The Voidz - Did My Best

tom:

Intro: **E** **Dbm** **E** **Dbm**
B **B** **B** **B** **E**

Dbm **E**
Let me tell you a story
Dbm **B** **B** **B** **B**
About the hazy good old days

E
A Change in the game
Dbm
Rules are for kids
E **Dbm**
Wanted to play but now I'm on the sidelines
B **B**
Watching everyone having so much fun
B **B**
Never let them know you're angrier than them

E
Nobody cares
Dbm
About the days of old
E **Dbm**
Take a quick picture then you run home
B
Call my friends
B
No one picks up
B **B**
I guess I'm going out all alone again

E **Dbm**
It's time to grow up, but I don't wanna calm down
E **Dbm**
Everything happens for a reason somehow
B **B** **B**

B
I know that's not true, a meaningless jest the same common
purpose that I love but might not
E **Dbm**
Trust no more

E **Dbm** **B** **B** **B**
Oh mama how I miss those days
B7 **E** **Dbm**
Watch them stream away, I wave
E **Dbm** **B**
But they don't wave back at me
B **B** **B7** **E** **Dbm**
Guess they're just afraid, that they might get seen
E **Dbm** **B**
Maybe afraid of what they wanna be
B **B** **B7**
Some old freak like me

[Solo] **E** **Dbm** **E** **Dbm** **B** **B** **B** **B**
E **Dbm**

It all makes sense, prisoners of earth
E **Dbm**
Listen to the stories from before your birth
B
Training for the game
B
Kiss him in the rain
B **B**
Everything about it is so fucking insane

E
It's been a long time
Dbm
Never lost touch
E **Dbm**
Here comes an old witch with a poison apple
B
Bring it to me
B
I'll take a bite
B **B**
Every last piece until I lose the light

[Solo] **E** **Dbm** **E** **Dbm**
B **B** **B** **B**

A **Dbm**
I can only change what I can change
A **Dbm**
I can only change what I can change
Abm **Abm7**
Meet me at the bottom
A **Dbm**
I can only change what I can change
A **Dbm**
I can only change what I can change
Abm **Abm7**
Meet at the bottom
Gbm
The last years

(**E** **Dbm** **E** **Dbm**)
(**B** **B** **B** **B** **E** **Dbm**)

E **Dbm** **B** **B** **B**
I never think about those days everyone's talking about
B **E**
They were the best
Dbm
I guess
E **Dbm** **B**
You say you like the way I dress
B **B** **B**
But It gets me beat up

E **Dbm**
And now you see
E **Dbm** **B**
That was the story of my youth
B **B**
I hope it makes sense to you
B7 **E**
Cause it doesn't make sense to me

Acordes

