

The Voidz - Did My Best

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tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Listen to the stories from before your birth
 Intro: E Dbm E Dbm
                                               B B B E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Training for the game
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Kiss him in the rain
Let me tell you a story
                                                                                                                                                         B B B B
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Everything about it is so fucking insane
                                                               Dbm
About the hazy good old days
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              It's been a long time
A Change in the game
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Never lost touch
Rules are for kids
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Here comes an old witch with a poison apple
Wanted to play but now I'm on the sidelines
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Bring it to me
Watching everyone having so much fun
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I'□□ll take a bite
Never let them know you'□□re angrier than them
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Every last piece until I lose the light
Nobody cares
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              [Solo] E Dbm E Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        \mathsf{B} \quad \mathsf{B} \quad \mathsf{B} \quad \mathsf{B}
About the days of old
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I can only change what I can change \,
 Take a quick picture then you run home
Call my friends
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I can only change what I can change % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Meet me at the bottom
No one picks up
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Dbm
I guess I'□□m going out all alone again
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I can only change what I can change % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I can only change what I can change
It'\ \square\ s time to grow up, but I don't wanna calm down
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Abm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Meet at the bottom
                                                                                                                                                        Dbm
Everything happens for a reason somehow
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              The lost years
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ( E Dbm E Dbm )
( B B B B E Dbm )
I know that's not true, a meaningless jest the same common
purpose that I love but might not
        E Dbm
 Trust no more
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I never think about those days everyone's talking about
                                                   Dbm
Oh mama how I miss those days
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              They were the best
Watch them stream away, I wave
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I guess
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Dbm
                                        Dbm
But they don't wave back at me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              You say you like the way I dress
                                                                                                                        B B7
Guess they're just afraid, that they might get seen \bar{\ }
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              But It gets me beat up
Maybe afraid of what they wanna be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              And now you see
                                                                                                                        B7
Some old freak like me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              That was the story of my youth
 [Solo] E Dbm E Dbm B B B B
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I hope it makes sense to you
                                                                                                                                        Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             B7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Cause it doesn't make sense to me
Acordes
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It all makes sense, prisoners of earth

