

The Wonder Years - Out On My Feet

tom:

Intro: ^EEm A ^EEm A
Em A Em

[Primeira Parte]

^ELonely Saturday night
Left out by the wayside
Got called in in the morning
Talked into a double and left after 9
And now I'm at home
Just me and my student loans
^EOf course the battery died
I left on the dome light
My shift was over, Kevin came to jump it
The cables caught fire
And I watched the final ounce of hope
go up in a plume of smoke

[Refrão]

I'm sick of smelling like kitchen grease
Can't get it out of my clothes
I'm sick of scraping the windshield clean
I'm sick of shov?ling snow
I'm sick of beating the sun to work
Pale light starting to glow
I'm sick of racing it hom?

[Segunda Parte]

^EAnkle's giving me hell
Swollen up and dark blue

I fucked it up in November
Too broke for the doctors
Trying to make due
I don't feel any break there in the bone
So I'm just letting it go

[Refrão]

I'm sick of smelling like kitchen grease
Can't get it out of my clothes
I'm sick of scraping the windshield clean
I'm sick of shov?ling snow
I'm sick of beating the sun to work
Pale light starting to glow
I'm sick of racing it hom?

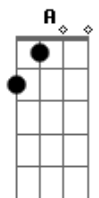
[Ponte]

Can't see
Through it
No hope
Worthless

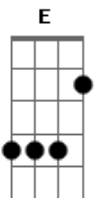
I'm buried beneath a layer of dust
I'm out on my feet, I'm waking back up
Keep trying to leave, enough is enough
I'm out on my feet, I'm waking back up
The brink of defeat, we're totally fucked
I'm out on my feet, I'm waking back up
Cut down at the knees, I'm spitting out blood
I'm off of my feet, I'm getting back up

[Final] Em A Em A

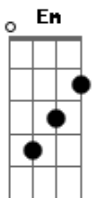
Acordes



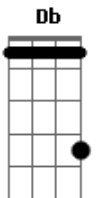
© ukulele-chords.com



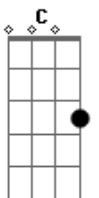
© ukulele-chords.com



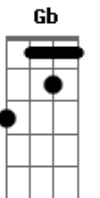
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com