

# The Wonder Years - Passing Through a Screen Door

tom:  
Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )  
Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

[Primeira Parte]

E Abm  
Cigarette smoke dances back in the window  
A Dbm B  
And I can see the haze on the dome light  
E Abm  
I'm conjuring ghosts on a forty-hour ride home  
A Dbm B  
And they keep asking me what I'm doing with my life  
A B Dbm  
While my cousins go to bed with their wives  
A B Gbm  
I'm feeling like I've fallen behind

[Segunda Parte]

E  
Well the highway won  
Abm  
I'm listening to traffic reports  
A Dbm B  
One on one, coming quietly undone  
E Abm  
I was born to run away from anything good  
A  
An escape artist's son  
Dbm B  
With sun-drenched pavement in my blood  
A B Dbm  
The first thing that I do when I walk in  
A B Gbm  
Is plan a way out for when shit gets bad

[Refrão]

Dbm B A E Dbm  
And I've been looking for tears in the screen door  
B A  
(tears in the screen door)  
Dbm B A E Dbm  
I've been waiting for another disaster  
B A  
(another disaster)

( E Abm A Dbm B )

[Segunda Parte]

E Abm  
I'm terrified like a kid in the sixties  
A Dbm B  
Staring at the sky waiting for the bomb to fall  
E Abm  
It's all a lie, what they say about stability  
A  
It scares me sometimes  
Dbm B Gbm  
The emptiness I see in my eyes

[Ponte]

Abm A B  
All the kid's names I've ever liked are tied to tragedy  
Gbm Abm A B  
And I don't want my children growing up to be anything like me

[Refrão]

Dbm B A E Dbm  
And I've been looking for tears in the screen door  
B A  
(tears in the screen door)  
Dbm B A E Dbm  
I've been waiting for another disaster  
B A  
(another disaster)  
Dbm A B  
But I was kind of hoping you'd stay  
Dbm A E  
I was kind of hoping you'd stay

( A E B )

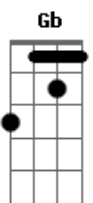
[Terceira Parte]

Dbm  
I keep a flashlight  
A E B  
And a small knife in the corner of my bed stand  
Dbm A  
I keep a flashlight and the train times  
E  
But you wouldn't understand  
B  
How could you understand?  
E A  
Jesus Christ. I'm twentysix  
Dbm A  
All the people I graduated with  
E A  
All have kids, all have wives  
Dbm A  
All have people who care if they come home at night  
Dbm B  
Jesus Christ, did I fuck up?

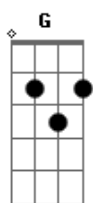
[Refrão]

Dbm B A E Dbm  
And I've been looking for tears in the screen door  
B A  
(tears in the screen door)  
Dbm B A E Dbm  
I've been waiting for another disaster  
B A  
(another disaster)  
Dbm A B  
But I was kind of hoping you'd stay  
Dbm A B  
I was kind of hoping you'd stay  
Dbm B E  
I was kind of hoping you'd stay

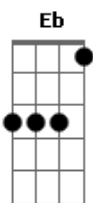
## Acordes



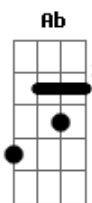
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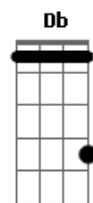
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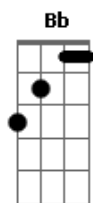
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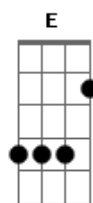
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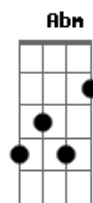
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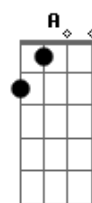
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