Yellowcard - Back Home

Tom: D Another sunny day in Californ-i-a (Intro) Bm,A,D Bm, A, D, G, B, DI'm sure back home they'd love to see it Solo da introdução But they don't know that what you love is ripped away D Α Don't know what I was looking for when I went home, I found me A G alone Before you get a chance, before you get a chance to feel it G And sometimes I need someone to say, "You'll be all right. R D Everybody here is living life in fear of falling out of line What's on your mind?" D Tearing lives apart and breaking lots of hearts just to pass D D G But the water's shallow here and I am full of fear, and empty the G time handed after two long years And the eyes get red in the back of your head, this place will D Another sunny day in Californ-i-a make you blind G B D B D I'm sure back home they'd love to see it Put it all behind me and I'll be just fine Another sunny day beneath this cloudless sky D But they don't know that what you love is ripped away Sometimes I wish that it would rain here G Before you get a chance to feel it And wash away the west coast dreaming from my eyes There's nothing real for them to see here Bm, A, D, G, B, D..... Back home I always thought I wanted so much more, now I'm not Another starry night in Californ-i-a too sure D I'm sure back home they'd love to see it Cause sometimes I miss knowing someone's there for me and feeling free D But they don't know that what you love is ripped away D G Free to stand beside the ocean in moonlight Α D Before you get a chance, before you get a chance to feel it And light myself a smoke beneath the dark Atlantic sky Bm, A, D, G, B, D.....

Acordes

