WEEKEND WORS

Tempo 78 Orig. D-Moll Elias P4cm/2011

[Verse 1]

Dm C Evil S I yes to find a shore, C A beach that doesn't quiver anymore, Where we can crush some plants to paint my walls, Am And I won't try to fight in the weekend wars

[Verse 2]

Dm C Was I? I was too lazy to bathe C G Or paint or write or try to make a change. Dm C Now I can shoot a gun to kill my lunch F fef fefe And I don't have to love or think too much

[Pre Chorus]

A Dm C Instant battle plans written on the sidewalk C F A Mental mystics in a twisted metal car ADm C F Gm /a Bb /h C Tried to amplify the sound of light and love

cccc bbbbbb aaaa cfcfcfcf

[Verse 3]

Christ is cursed of faders and maders C G Might even take a knife to split a hair Dm C Or even scare the children off my lawn Giving us time to make the makeshift bombs

[Verse 4]

C Dm Every mess invested was a score G We couldn't use computers anymore Dm C But it's difficult to win unless you're bored, Am And you might have to plan for the weekend wars

[Interlude] Am Dm C G F a gacd cdec acdg f*

fef fefefedid

[Pre Chorus]

A Dm C Try to break my heart I'll drive to Arizona. C F A It might take 100 years to grow an arm A Dm C F Gm Bb I'll sit and listen to the sound of sand and cold Dm C F A Twisted diamond heart, I'm the weekend warrior ADm C F A My predictions are the only things I have ADm C F Gm Bb I can amplify the sound of light and love

cccc $b^{\flat}b^{\flat}b^{\flat}b^{\flat}$ aaaa $g^{\sharp}g^{\sharp}g^{\sharp}$ C/G

[Chorus] 3x

C/G Bb/F I'm a curse and I'm a sound, When I open up my mouth, There's a reason I don't win, I don't know how to begin

3. Chorus: Fades out