

Tsr
Against Me!

D
The party s over

Bm
A CD skipping

G
It s the same hook repeating

A
Grows more grating with each passing second...

D **Bm**
And the walls contain a resonation, laughter, and conversation.

G **A**
It was fun while it lasted, but now we should be going.

Bm
I hope everybody had a real, real good time

D **G** **A**
The hospitality s partaken, my head is flying my heart s racing to keep up.

G **A** **D**
And I hope I haven t overdone it nooo...

D **Bm**
I hope my body can take it. I hope I make the occasion.

Em
It s only this fucked up.

A
I start realizing all this living is just dying

Bm
and if these are my friends, if this is my home,

D
if this is how i spend my nights, how I

G **A**
communicate, and demonstrate a love of life.

D **Bm** **Em**
My eyes roll into the back of my head,

D **Bm** **Em**
if these are the last words that I ve ever said

F# **G** **D**
No I m not ready to die just yet