```
Canals
All Time Low
B E
 I Am A critic
  Of my own critical need to define myself
With wine, and words, and lovers
   Α
And friends who don t understand
 So there, I just said it
 You know that admitting the problem
Is the first step towards repair
We all recover
       F#
                                     \mathbf{Bm}
Say the friends turned to wine-drunk lovers
Smile, tell me I m alright with a goodbye
You are so misleading
 A kiss or a gun fight - high-noon or midnight
Darling, I don t want to know
If I m just a short sight on a cold night
The canals are freezing
 So tell me I m alright with a goodbye
( B E D A )
        Em
  Am I A villain
 Cast among heroes
With all of their underwhelming, overbearing struggles
To become what they 11 never be?
  Friends to the wicked
D
           Α
                                   Bm
```

Caution is calling, but nobody s home The lights are off, the party s over Now you re stuck plucking three leaf clovers G Smile, tell me I m alright with a goodbye You are so misleading A kiss or a gun fight - high-noon or midnight Darling, I don t want to know F# If I m just a short sight on a cold night The canals are freezing So tell me I m alright with a goodbye Em You ve got the high ground And I m on my best defence But I dare you to come down I ll give you an eye for an eye If it makes things easy (Bm D F#)

Smile, tell me alright with a goodbye