**60 Miles Acoustic**
**Apologies I Have None**

Apologies, I Have None
London
60 Miles (Acoustic)

this is based on the acoustic version found here:
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FsX0wfgyrCo

```
intro/riff
~ = hammer on
e-----------|
b---------1-|
g-----0~2-2-|
d-0~2-----2-|
a---------0-|
E----------|
```

**Am**
To draw a line under it,
all the bitterness,
         **F**
means letting go,
forever forgetting it.
                 **Am**
Because I spent all my nights awake,
           **F**
stuck in the same place.
Finding out in the hardest way,
that nothing worthwhile comes easily.
**Am**                          **F**
This ain t the easiest way to do anything,
                       **C**
To pull up roots that are buried deep.
           **G**
But it ll be alright,
                         **Am**
Be alright as long as the slate is clean.
                       **F**
And I can blame problems on concrete,
                     **C**
Failings on the buildings around me.
         **G**           **Am**
So I take it all to the city.
intro/riff
                   **Am**
Yeah we all have bad habits,
And we all act as addicts,
                        **F**

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When there s something we want,
And we don t stop â€˜til we have it.
Am                    F                              C
And yeah I get mad as shit when it doesn t go my way.
               G
But I m finally learning,
You can t always do things the easy way.

Am                              F
This ain t the easiest way to do anything,
                         C
To pull up roots that are buried deep.
            G
But it ll be alright,
                            Am
Be alright as long as the slate is clean.
                           F
And I can blame problems on concrete,
                         C
Failings on the buildings around me.
            G             Am
So I take it all to the city.

breakdown
(strum the F, then fingerpick the C and C/B)
  F    C  C/B
e-x-----------|
b-1-----------|
g-2----0---0---|
d-3---2-2-0-0--|
a-3--3---2-----|
E-x-----------|

Am                              F
This ain t the easiest way to do anything,
                         C
To pull up roots that are buried deep.
            G
But it ll be alright,
                            Am
Be alright as long as the slate is clean.
                           F
And I can blame problems on concrete,
                         C
Failings on the buildings around me.
            G             Am
So I take it all to the city.

-GFS
(find more punk tabs and stuff at Fat Wreck Wiki, google it!)
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