

Hooray For Me
Bad Religion

HOORAY FOR ME - Bad Religion

[Intro]

E Dis Cis **B E** Fis

B Cis

I Can See My Teenage Father Standing Straight On A Desolate Corner

Dis **E**

In The Shadow Of Tentacled Towers By The Red Light Of America.

B Cis Dis Fis

I Imagine How His Mother Felt When She Heard That Her Husband Was Dying.

B Cis Dis

And The Underground Heroes Of The Tarmac Shooting Smack Were Blowing Up
Worlds

E

And Damned Out Loud.

B Cis Fis

Hey, Can You Tell Me How Does It Feel ?

E B Fis **B**

Yeah, Tell Me... Can You Imagine, For A Second, Doing Anything That You
Don t Have To ?

E B Fis

Well That s What I m Accustomed To, So Hooray For Me... Fuck You !

B Cis

When I Slept With Stony Faces On The Riverbank,

Dis **E**

My Angeldevil Reveler Shook Me Desperately In Dying.

B Cis Fis

I Don t Exactly Want To Apologize For Anything.

B Cis Dis **E B**

And Now We re All Mad And Tangled In Secret Rooms With Roman Candles

Cis Fis

On An Endless Graveyard Train.

E B Fis **B**

Yeah, Tell Me... Can You Imagine, For A Second, Doing Anything Just
Cus You Want To ?

E B Fis

Well That s Just What I Do, So Hooray For Me... And Fuck You !

E B Fis **B**

Yeah, I Was Dreaming Through The Howzlife, Yawning, Car Black In The Night

E B Fis

She Told Me Mad And Meaningless As Ever

E B Fis B

And A Song Came On My Radio Like A Cemetery Rhyme

E B Fis

For A Million Crying Corpses In Their Tragedy Of Respectable Existence.

E B Fis B

Tell Me... Can You Imagine, For A Second, Trying Half The Things You Ever
Wanted To ?

E B Fis

Well That s Just What I Do, So Hooray For Me...

E B Fis

Oh Yeah... I m Not Respectable, And Never Sensible, I ve Been Incredible

B E B Fis

So Damned Irascible, I Like The Things I Do, So Hooray For Me... Fuck You !
