

Worst Of Times
Black Eyed Vermillion

[Intro]

Am E Dm E Am E
Am E Dm E Am E

[Verse 1]

Am
When I was young
Dm
I thought I was king
E
Until this mad world
Am E
Trampled my dreams
Am Dm
We traded hope For life so unkind
Am E Am E
And drowned our tears in that drunkards wine

[Chorus]

Am E Dm Am E
Blue is blue And black is black them good ol days
Am Em Am E D
Ain t coming back so have a drink and wipe your eyes
Am E Am E
Cause you ain t seen the worst of times

[Verse 2]

Am Dm
My wings of youth have lost their feathers
E Am E
To winter weather from summer mourn
Am Dm
Wept foolish tears To your native spring
Am Em Am E
this old bird won t sing Your sorrow song

[Chorus]

Am E Dm Am E
Blue is blue And black is black Them good ol days
Am Em Am E D
Ain t coming back So have a drink And wipe your eyes
Am E Am E
Cause you ain t seen The worst of times

[Instrumental]

Fm Am F E Am Dm E Am E Am Em Dm Am E

[Verse 3]

Peaceful waters make not strong sailors
A life lived safer theres lesser tale
E one needs the night, to see the north star that took us so far to foreign shores

[Chorus]

Blue is blue And black is black Them good ol days
Ain t coming back So have a drink And wipe your eyes
Cause you ain t seen The worst of times