

Cloudy Now
Blackfield

Am

In a violent place we can call our country

Em7

There s a mixed up man

And I guess thats me.

Am

The sun s in the sky

Fmaj7

G

But the storm never seems to end.

Am

It s a place of sorrow but we call it a home.

Em7

And the darkest thought

Yeah, I guess they re my own

Am

There s wealth in the bank

Fmaj7

G

But there s nothing to show inside.

Am Am/Bb

It s cloudy now

E4/B E

It s cloudy now

Am Am/Bb

It s cloudy now

E4/B E

It s getting cloudy now

Am

In a special place

That I call my life

Em7

The father was cruel and he lost his wife

Am

But I don t see either

Fmaj7

G

Cause I live across the street

Am

It s a beautiful thing

When it starts to rain

Em7

And a man who drinks just to drown the pain,

Am

Fmaj7

And I can t stop from dreaming

G

There s something else.

Am Am/Bb

It s cloudy now

E4/B E

It s cloudy now

Am Am/Bb

It s cloudy now

E4 E

It s getting cloudy now

It s cloudy now (x3)[The sun s in the sky, but there s storm in the streets]

[And I can t stop dreaming of something else]

It s getting cloudy now

E4 E Am Bb

We are a fucked up generation

E

It s cloudy now

Am Bb

A fucked up generation

E

It s cloudy now

E4 E Am Bb

We gotta get out of here

E

It s cloudy now

Am Bb

A fucked up generation

E

It s cloudy now