

My Hometown

Bowling for Soup

Title : My Hometown
Artist : Bowling For Soup
Tuning : Standard

Chords used:

C [x 3 2 0 1 0]
F [1 3 3 2 1 1]
G [3 2 0 0 3 3]
Am [x 0 2 2 1 0]
B [x 2 4 4 2 2]
A# [x 1 3 3 1 1]
A [x 0 2 2 2 0]

Verse 1:

C **F**
This song goes out to my good friends

C **G** **F**
Especially the ones I had before the Grammy nominations in 2003

C **F**
And all the girls from back in high school

C
Who actually spoke to me

G **F**
Even though I was a fat kid and a marching band geek

C **F**
I hope this song finds you well

C **F**
And I hope that you're doin' fuckin' swell

G **F** **Am** (Let Ring)
I hope that you're back up if you've ever been down

F (Stop) **G** (Stop) **C**
And I hope that you got the fuck out of our hometown

Verse 2:

F

Here comes a shout out to the professor

C

G

F

Who said Son pick a path and stay the same, cause charisma is the key to opportunity

C

F

And to all the clubs that let us play

C

G

F

To our family and friends and the music stores, For giving us gear when we couldn't pay

C

F

I hope this song finds you well

C

F

And I hope that you're doin'™ fuckin'™ swell

G

F

Am (Let Ring)

I hope that you're back up if you've ever been down

F (Stop)

G (Stop)

C

And I hope that you got the fuck out of our hometown

Bridge:

F

G

C

You know I can't count how many times I've heard people say (heard people say)

F

G

C

Am

Be proud of where you're from, you're gonna put us on the map

F

G

C

But where the hell were you back in the day (back in the day)

F

G

C

Am

F

No one came to see us, so we got the hell out of there

G

So there you have it

C

T-T-T-T-T-T-T-T

Verse 3:

C **F**
This song goes out to my big brother

C
For putting up with me following you around

G **F**
And making me smile when things at home weren t great

C **F**
And not getting pissed when I humped your girlfriend

C
For letting me take your car to the prom

F
For beating up the guys that hung my bike in a tree

C
For hand-me-down down albums and guitars with no strings

F
For never beating the shit outta me

C **F**
I hope this song finds you well

C **F**
And I hope that you re doin fuckin swell

G **F** **Am** (Stop)
I hope that you re back up cause I know you ve been down

F (Stop) **G** (Stop) **C**
I just wish you d get the fuck out of our hometown

F **G** **C**
I hope you get the fuck out of our hometown

F **G** **C** (Let Ring) **C B A# A**
I m so glad I got the fuck out of our hometown

F (Stop) **F** (Stop) **G** (Stop)
You know what Iâ€™m talking about donâ€™t ya?

G
Damn it!