

More Things Change
Cinderella

Intro:

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A | -123-0--123-0--123-0--h13-12---123-0--123-0--0--53-0-3/5- |
E |-----|

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A | -123-0--123-0--123-0--h13-12---123-0--123-0--0--53-0-3/5- |
E |-----|

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D | -2--2-2-5-2-5-2-5-2---2-5-2-5-2-5-2---2-5-2-5-2-5-2---52-7- |
A | -0--0-0-3-0-3-0-3-0---0-3-0-3-0-3-0---0-3-0-3-0-3-0---32-5- |
E |-----|

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D | -2--2-2-5-2-5-2-5-2---2-5-2-5-2-5-2---2-5-2-5-2-5-2---52-7- |
A | -0--0-0-3-0-3-0-3-0---0-3-0-3-0-3-0---0-3-0-3-0-3-0---32-5- |
E |-----|

Verso 1:

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D | -5-4-2-7-----5-4-2-7-----|
A | -3-2-0-5-----3-2-0-5-----|
E |-----|

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D | -2--2-5-2-5-2-5-2---2-5-2-5-2-5-2---2-5-2-5-2-5-2- |
A | -0--0-3-0-3-0-3-0---0-3-0-3-0-3-0---0-3-0-3-0-3-0- |
E |-----|

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|

D|-2--2-5-2-5-2-5-2---2-5-2-5-2-5-2---2-5-2-5-2-5-2-|
A|-0--0-3-0-3-0-3-0---0-3-0-3-0-3-0---0-3-0-3-0-3-0-|
E|-----|

Pré-refrão:

E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-9^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^_7^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^_|
D|-9^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^_7^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^_|
A|-7^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^_5^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^_|
E|-----|

Refrão:

E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-7^^^_2^^^_2^^^_4^^^---7^^^_2^^^_5^^^_7^^^_|
D|-7^^^_2^^^_2^^^_4^^^---7^^^_2^^^_5^^^_7^^^_|
A|-5^^^_0^^^_0^^^_2^^^---5^^^_0^^^_3^^^_5^^^_|
E|-----|

Solo:

E|-----|
B|-8/10-----17p18-13----10-13p12-13p12-13p12-13p12----121185-|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

E|-8-8-8-8-8-8-----|
B|-8-8-8-8-8-8-841-----4/8/10-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----123-0-----123-0-|
E|-----|

Woke up this morning on the wrong side of bed
I got this feeling like a trains running through my head
Turned on the radio to the same old song
Some big mouth trying to tell us
Where the world went wrong

But all this talk of peace and love
It s only for the news
Cause everytime you trust someone
You end up getting screwed

Refrão:

The more things change
The more they stay the same
Everyones your brother till you
Turn the other way
The more things change
The more they stay the same

All we needs a miracle
To take us all away from the pain

Came to this morning
I was feeling mighty used
Picked up the telephone
But all i gots a major attitude
Turned on the tv to the same old news
Everybody thinks they got the answer
To the same old blues

Like a hot smokin pistol
On a saturday night
You gotta go for the throat
You gotta fight for your life

Refrão:

The more things change
The more they stay the same
Everyones your brother till you
Turn the other way
The more things change
The more they stay the same
All we needs a miracle
To take us all away from the pain
take me away

Like a hot smokin pistol
On a saturday night
You gotta go for the throat
You gotta fight for your life

Refrão 2x

The more things change (repete)