

Hope Im Wrong  
Cool for August

Hope I m Wrong  
Cool For August  
CD: Grand World  
Track 2

Tabbed by Neil Crane

[Chords]

**C\* D Dm Bb Gm Am G**

```
-0--0--0--0--0--2--0-|
-3--0--0--1--1--3--2-|
-2--1--0--0--2--4--2-|
-0--2--2--2--2--4--2-|
---2--2--3--0--2--0-|
---0--0-----|
```

Bass guitar basic rhythm (this is played during intro and verses)

```
C* D C* D
-----|
-----|
---2---2-----1---1---1---2---2---4---4---4-|
-0---0---0-----2---0---0---0-----2---|
-----|
-----0---0-----0---0-----|
```

fill 1

```
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-----|
-----|
-0-2-4-2-0-|
-----|
-----|
```

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**C\* D C\* D C\***

```
D C* D C*
I ve been awake ten thousand times and still I look in the mirror
D C* D C*
What do I see? An owl trying to fly in the light of day
D C* D C*
Unaware of what s in my way, I can only find my place
D C* D
And I hope I m wrong, I hope I m wrong, wrong
```

C\* Dm C\* Dm (fill 1 played over Dm)

Bb Gm  
I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, yeah

Dm Am G Dm  
Oh here they come destroying my youth and the other side s the same  
Am G Dm  
When the rain pours their colors showed through, and the new remained

C\* D C\* D C\*

D C\* D C\*  
I ve been asleep for most of my life and still it looks familiar  
D C\* D C\*  
The people I meet are callous, taking life in another way  
D C\* D C\*  
Contrived in the words they say, keeping time with the wolves at play  
D C\* D  
And I hope I m wrong, I hope I m wrong, wrong

C\* Dm C\* Dm (fill 1 played over Dm)

Bb Gm  
I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, yeah

Dm Am G Dm  
Oh here they come destroying my youth and the other side s the same  
Am G Dm  
When the rain pours their colors showed through, and the new remained  
Am G  
They will pay for all the times we ve come through  
Dm  
In the eyes of hate

Dm Am G  
When will I make it?  
Dm Am G  
Is the world worth taking?  
Dm Am G Dm  
Oh when will I make it?

C\* Dm C\* Dm (fill 1 played over Dm)

Bb Gm  
I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, yeah

Dm Am G Dm  
Oh here they come destroying my youth and the other side s the same  
Am G Dm  
When the rain pours their colors showed through, and the new remained

**Am**

**G**

They will pay for all the times we ve come through

**Dm**

In the eyes of hate

**Am G**

Ah, when will I make it?

**Dm**

**Am G**

Ah, when will I make it?

**Dm**

**Am**

I m not another, no no