

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-|
-----|
-----|
```

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