

Hope Im Wrong  
Cool for August

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

Tabbed by Neil Crane

[Chords]

```

Bb* C Cm G# Fm Gm F
-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)

```

Bb* C Bb* C
-----|
-----|
---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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```

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**Bb\* C Bb\* C Bb\***

```

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

```

Bb\* Cm Bb\* Cm (fill 1 played over Cm)

G# Fm  
I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, yeah

Cm Gm F Cm  
Oh here they come destroying my youth and the other side s the same  
Gm F Cm  
When the rain pours their colors showed through, and the new remained

Bb\* C Bb\* C Bb\*

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

Bb\* Cm Bb\* Cm (fill 1 played over Cm)

G# Fm  
I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, yeah

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

Cm Gm F  
When will I make it?  
Cm Gm F  
Is the world worth taking?  
Cm Gm F Cm  
Oh when will I make it?

Bb\* Cm Bb\* Cm (fill 1 played over Cm)

G# Fm  
I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, I said, yeah

Cm Gm F Cm  
Oh here they come destroying my youth and the other side s the same  
Gm F Cm  
When the rain pours their colors showed through, and the new remained

Gm

F

They will pay for all the times we ve come through

Cm

In the eyes of hate

Gm F

Ah, when will I make it?

Cm

Gm F

Ah, when will I make it?

Cm

Gm

I m not another, no no