Acordesweb.com

Whirlwind

Dime Store Prophets

| Whirlwind |

by: Dime Store Prophets

G# C# x4

Verse 1:

G# C# G# C#

Seems like the good old days have come and gone.

G# Eb Bb C#

Seems like you can t sell nothing on tv with your clothes on.

G# C# G# C#

Well listen up here mister I didn t come to preach.

G# Eb Bb C#

I m just sitting here looking out my window thinking about songs to sing.

Verse 2:

Now where s all the preachers have they lost their way.

You know they say the road to hell is paved with good intentions, what can I say...

They re just like you and me, we re one in the same.

Everytime we try to do good, something gets in the way.

Chorus:

G# Eb C:

Looks like we re heading for a big spin.

Looks like the tide is about to roll on in.

Take my hand, I ll help you if I can.

Eb C# C#

Time is coming down like a whirlwind.

Verse 3:

Where s all my heroes, have they all gone away.

If I ever needed a savior, today s the day.

I think about my children, what will I leave for them,

just old beaten down war torn streets in a dead and barren land.

Chorus

Solo (sorry, I m not going to take the time to tab it)

G# C# x2

Verse 4:

Now every time I look at you, I end up looking at myself,

for everything you hide in your closet, I ve hidden somewhere else, and sometimes when you see me, you re going to point and laugh, saying there goes a man with high ideals, and a burden on his back.

Chorus x2