Whirlwind

Dime Store Prophets

| Whirlwind | by: Dime Store Prophets |

F Bb x4

Verse 1:

F Bb F Bb

Seems like the good old days have come and gone.

F C G Bb

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

F Bb F Bb

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

F C G Bb

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:

F C Bb

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.

C Bb Bb

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)

F Bb 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

 ${\tt C} \qquad \qquad {\tt Bb} \;\; {\tt Bb} \;\; {\tt C} \;\; {\tt C} \;\; {\tt F}$

Time is coming down like a whirlwind