

Whirlwind

Dime Store Prophets

| Whirlwind |
| by: Dime Store Prophets |

F# B x4

Verse 1:

F# B F# B
Seems like the good old days have come and gone.
F# C# G# B
Seems like you can t sell nothing on tv with your clothes on.
F# B F# B
Well listen up here mister I didn t come to preach.
F# C# G# B
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# B
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# B B
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# B x2

Verse 4:

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

