

100 Years

Dr. Dog

E A
When I look back on what I done, bout a hundred years from now
A E B
Gonna cry myself to sleep at night, somebody shows me how ahhoohh
E A
When the sun shines down, whats left of me, bout a hundred years from now
A E B
Gonna cut my water with a rebel yell, and claw my way back to town
A C#
One hundred yeaaaaars, one hundred yeaaaaars
E C# G#
Theyâ€™ll break me, but Iâ€™ll break them tooooooooooooooo
A E B E
Oh and this hereâ€™s for the brakemen, and this one is for you
E A
When the sky cracks open, and the thunder comes bout a hundred years from now
A E B
Gonna bury this old yoke and chan, in the cold wet ground
E A
And when I get off at tennebrook farm, bout a hundred years from now
A E B
Iâ€™m gonna marry you out of common sense, and get out from behind this cloud
E C# A E C#
Ladadadada, lada dadadaaaaa, ladadadada da daaah aah, la daaaa badadadada,
ladadadada
A
ladadadadaaaaa daaa daaaaa
A C#
One hundred years, one hundred years
E C# G#
theyâ€™ll break me, but Iâ€™ll break them Toooooo
A E B E
Oh and this oneâ€™s for the brakemen, and this one is for you
A C#
One hundred years, one hundred years
E C# G#
theyâ€™ll break me but Iâ€™ll break them Tooooooooooooo
A E B E
Oh and this oneâ€™s for the brakemen, and this one is for you