100 Years

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

One hundred years, one hundred years

they'll break me but I'll break them Tooooooooo

Oh and this one's for the brakemen, and this one is for you

E C#