

**One Last Lunge Of The Big-Time Washed Up
Farewell Continental**

tuned a half step down.

A **D**

So full of shit

A **D**

I need another hit

A **D**

Tattered and torn

A **D**

Looseleaf paraded storm

B

Blinded by the sound of silence

D

Someone save me, someone take me home

A **D**

So full of shit

A **D**

I need another hit

A **D**

Callous and cold

A **D**

Murderous aging bones

B

Blinded by the sound of silence

D

Cartwheel kings and liquid violence

B

Service to the hands of shallow

D

Marching as I rape and rebel

B

Shift me with the interstate

D

I won't retreat, I won't delay

B

I'm carving out the sick within

D

So I can live, So I can live again

A