## 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 I

Tattered and torn

A 1

Looseleaf paraded storm

в

Blinded by the sound of silence

D

Someone save me, someone take me home

**A** 1

So full of shit

A D

I need another hit

A I

Callous and cold

A D

Murderous aging bones

в

Blinded by the sound of silence

D

Cartwheel kings and liquid violence

В

Service to the hands of shallow

D

Marching as I rape and rebel

В

Shift me with the interstate

ע

I won t retreat, I won t delay  $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$ 

В

I m carving out the sick within

D

So I can live, So I can live again

Α