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Some Nights
Fun.
[Chorus]
Some nights I stay up cashing in my bad luck.
Some nights I call it a draw.
Some nights I wish that my lips could build a castle.
Some nights I wish they d just fall off
          C
But I still wake up, I still see your ghost.
                       C
Oh Lord, I m still not sure what I stand for, oh.
What do I stand for? What do I stand for?
                             C F C F C G
Most nights, I don t know anymore
[Verse]
This is it, boys. This is war.
            C
What are we waiting for?
            C
Why don t we break the rules already?
I was never one to believe the hype.
Save that for the black and white.
I try twice as hard and I m half as liked,
But here they come again to jack my style
And that s alright
I found a martyr in my bed tonight.
She stops my bones from wondering
Just who I am, who I am, who I am.
               C
Yeah, oh who am I mmmm
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CHORUS again:

Some nights I wish that this all would end
Cause I could use some friends for a change.
And some nights I m scared you ll forget me again.
Some nights, I always win (I always win)
But I still wake up, I still see your ghost.
Oh Lord, I still don t know what I stand for, oh.
What do I stand for? What do I stand for?
Most nights, I don t know

[Bridge 1]

play chord pattern C-F-C-F-G in background

So this is it? I sold my soul for this?
Washed my hands of that for this?
I miss my mom and dad for this?
No. When I see stars, that s all they are.

G

When I hear songs, they sound like a swan.

F C F G

So come on. Oh, come on. Oh, come on!

[Verse]

That is it, guys, that is all.

Five minutes in and I m bored again.

Ten years of this, and I m not sure if anybody understands.

This is not one for the folks back home.

I m sorry to leave, Mom, I had to go.

Who the f*** wants to die alone all dried up in the desert sun?

[Bridge 2]

F

My heart is breaking for my sister

G

And the con that she called love.

F

But when I look into my nephew s eyes,

F.

Man, you wouldn t believe

C

The most amazing things that can come from.

CFCFCG

Some terrible nights.

CLOSE:

The other night, you wouldn t believe the dream I just had about you and me I called you up, but we d both agree
It s for the best you didn t listen
It s for the best we get our distance.

Fin.