

G5(2) Em Cadd9
How does it feel when you re out on your own
G5(2) Em Cadd9
And now it s too late to come home
G5(2) Em Cadd9
And it s hard to be free when you re down on your knees
Am G5(2) Em
Take it easy till you make it alone

E5 C5 G5(1)
Now you re a supermarket punk rock television comedy
F#5
Out on the scene
E5 C5 G5(1) F#5
Yeah I bit down now there s no hand to feed Oh Yeah
E5 G5(1)
And all the beautiful images lining your walls
E5 G5(1)
Pop radio screaming down the halls
E5 G5(1) C5
Now you think you found something real
E5 G5(1)
When it s all about money and the things that you need
E5 G5(1)
Live a big lie and they all believe
E5 G5(1) C5
Now I just find that somehow obscene

Chours (1x)
Am G5(2) Cadd9
Take it easy till you make it alone

Bridge;

Gmaj7 Em D Cadd9
What a scene Yeah
Gmaj7
When it s all been said before And all been done
Am G5(2) Em
Take it easy till you make it alone
Am G5(2) E5
Take it easy till you make it alone C5 G5(1) D5
No
repeat 12x
(after 3rd and 8th time)

E5 C5 G5 D5
These lies weight more than truth innocence looks good on you
E5 C5 G5
Now everybody wants to know your name