The Story Of My Old Man Good Charlotte

Intro: **Bb**

вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ E# I Don t know too much about too much of my old man вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ E# I know he walked right out the door, we never saw him again вb Eb E# Last I heard he was at the bar, doin himself in вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ E# I know I got that same disease, I guess I got that from him

Pre chorus:

G F Eb This is the story of my old man G F Eb Just like his father before him G F Eb I m tellin you, do anything you can F Eb G So you don t end up just like them

Like them

Chorus: (this part, just play each chord once and let it ring till you change chords) вb Eb G Monday he woke up and hated life Вb G $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Drank until Wednesday and left his wife вb G $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Thursday through Saturday he lost everything Bb G Eb Woke up on Sunday, miserable again

вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ E# I remember baseball games and workin on the car вb Eb E# Told me that he loved me and that I would go far вb Eb E# Showed me how to work hard and stick up for myself Bb Eb E# Wish it wasn t too hard to listen to himself

Repete pre chorus

Repete chorus Bb G Eb Eb X3 Bb G Eb Eb Eb Eb

Вb Eb G Someday he ll wish that he made things right (made things right) вb Eb G Long for his family and miss his wife (miss his wife) Вb G $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Remember the days he had everything (everything) вb G Eb Now he s alone and miserable again

that s it, any questions or comments, e mail me at r_sussekind@hotmail.com