Now Its On
Grandaddy

GRANDADDY - NOW IT S ON
by realexkav

Standard Tuning

```
              F#
Now that the  K  is in place
           Ebm
Where the  C  used to be
                  B
It seems that I m ceasing to be
       F#
In the season of the old me

I wouldn t trade my place
I got no reason to be
Weathered and withering
Like in the season of the old me

B                                F#
 Bust the lock off the front door
Once you re outside you won t want to hide anymore
Light the light on the front porch
Once it s on you ll never want to turn it off anymore

             G#
And now it s on,

  G# run
e|-----------------|
B|----------2---5--|
G|--3---3---3---3--|
D|--4---4---4---2--|
A|--4---1---4---4--|
E|--2---2---2---2--|

          B F# (F#maj7)
now it s on
```

If you wanna play the melody with the chords, you could do it like that:

```
  B                                F#             F#maj7       F#
e-------------------------------------------------------0-0-0-0-0-0-0--|
b-2---2---5---5-5---4---2-2---0---------------------0-0-0-0-0-0-0--|
G-2---2---2---2-2---2---2-2---2---1---1---1-1-1-1---1-1-1-1-1-1-1--|
D-2---2---2---2-2---2---2-2---2---2---2---2-2-2-1---1-1-1-1-2-2-2--|
```

```
A-0---0---0---0-0---0---0-0---0---2---2---2-2-2-2---2-2-2-2-2-2-2--|
E---------------------------------0---0---0-0-0-0---0-0-0-0-0-0-0--|

  B                                F#             F#maj7       F#
e---------------------------------0---0-0-0--0--0---0-0-0-0-0-0-0--|
b-2---2---5---5-5---4---2-2---0-2-0---0-0-0--0--1---0-0-0-0-0-0-0--|
G-2---2---2---2-2---2---2-2---2-2-1---1-1-1--1--1---1-1-1-1-1-1-1--|
D-2---2---2---2-2---2---2-2---2-2-2---2-4-2--2--1---1-1-1-1-2-2-2--|
A-0---0---0---0-0---0---0-0---0-0-2---2-2-2--2--2---2-2-2-2-2-2-2--|
E---------------------------------0---0-0-0--0--0---0-0-0-0-0-0-0--|
```

second time without the last Emaj7

Now that the lake s in place
Where the dead sea used to be
It seems that I m ceasing to be
In the season of the old me

I wouldn t trade my place
I got no reason to be
Weathered and withering
Like in the season of the old me

Bust the lock off the front door
Once you re outside you won t want to hide anymore
Light the light on the front porch
Once it s on you ll never want to turn it off anymore
B F# F#maj7 F#
And now it s on..