

Ok With My Decay
Grandaddy

[Verse 1]

C

I woke up Tuesday morning

G

To comin down

Without a sound

C

Comin back down

The pressure put upon me

G

It goes and goes til it thinks it got me

It tries and tries as it might to trick me

C F

Into breaking back down

[Chorus]

C

I m OK

F

In truth I say

C

I m OK

F

In truth I say

A#

I m OK

Dm

With my decay

A#

I have no choice

G F

I have no voice

A#

I have no say

Dm

On my decay

G

I have no choice

A#

So I ll rejoice

[Interlude]

C F A# A# C F A# A# C F A# A# C F A# C F
Oh do do do do do ...

[Chorus]

F A#

I m OK

Dm

With my decay

A#

I have no choice

G F

I have no voice

A#

I have no say

Dm

On my decay

G

I have no choice

A#

So I rejoice

[Outro]

F

I m OK

F

I m OK

F

I m OK

F

I m OK

F

I m OK

F

I m OK