Old School Hedley

Tune 1/2 step down Eb

Intro

E F# E F#

B E

Don t believe everything happiness says

B E

Nothing feels better than hiding these days

B E B E

We bury our fears in the drinks, in these tears

 $A \# m \hspace{1cm} F \# \hspace{1cm} E \hspace{1cm} F \#$

For the days we believed we could fly

B

Call up your brothers and sisters and friends

В

We ll go back to the place where the night never ends

B E B E

We ll remember the fires, the burning car tires

A#m F# E F#

Boy how in the hell did we get here?

В

So why don t you meet me, down behind the old school

B A#m F#

We ll waste away the weekend, with perfect regard for how

В

Cavalier we used to be, that beautiful insanity

The apathy s surrounding me

A#m F# E B E

Don t close your eyes or we ll fade away

В

Over and over again

B E

We sat down for a minute, grew up into men

B E B E

Now we re putting out fires and changing car tires

Man how in hell did we get here?

D ...

So why don t you meet me, down behind the old school

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A#m
                                               F#
We ll waste away the weekend, with perfect regard for how
Cavalier we used to be, that beautiful insanity
The apathy s surrounding me
Don t believe everything happiness says
Nothings as real as our old reckless ways
When we drink by the fires
The burning car tires
     В
Bad girls and good liars
      В
The dreams we d conspire
    A#m
The days we went crazy
      В
The nights wild and hazy
                 F#
                                               F#
Man how in the hell did we get here?
    В
                           Е
So why don t you meet me, down behind the old school
We ll waste away the weekend, with perfect regard for how
Cavalier we used to be, that beautiful insanity
The apathy s surrounding me
Don t close your eyes or we ll fade...
why don t you meet me, down behind the old school
                                     A#m
                                               F#
We ll waste away the weekend, with perfect regard for how
Cavalier we used to be, that beautiful insanity
The apathy s surrounding me
Don t close your eyes or we ll fade
```

E	OR	E	F#	В	A#M
0		7	2	7	4
0		9	2	7	4
1		9	3	R	4

2 9 4 9 6 2 7 4 9 6 0 X 2 7 4