Wasted Youth Jason DeVore

ARTIST: Jason DeVore TITLE: Wasted Youth

ALBUM: Conviction (The Smoke House Sessions)

TAB-AUTHOR: skyrocker55

Tuning: Standard Capo: No Capo

WARNING: Lyrics are all written down by my ear, cause i couldn t find the Lyrics

online.

(Further, I m not a native english speaker)

So If I screwed up on some Lyrics, let me know, I ll fix it on the run.

[Intro]

Am C E

[Verse 1]

Am

Today I woke up groggy,

went to Bed at 6 AM

C E Am

My Million Dollar Baby kept me up all night again.

Am

Backing up a bit

I hit the studio round 8

C E Am

Laying down some Tracks for me, *** A big beat but we were late ***
(For The Life of me can t figure the Lyrics here, please HALP)

Am CE

Oh-Oh! Yea-eah

[Verse 2]

Am

Well I was up all Night but only in my head

I thought in Memories that i was sure were dead

C E Am

I woke up in a frenzy, my eyes were swollen shut.

Am

I wiped the crust right from my eyes,

typical but not to my suprise,

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C
                                    Am
Last Night, was nothing but a good Time! Ooooh!
[Pre-Chorus]
Kids would walk for miles over Mountains just to go
                          F
Black Shirt, Black Pants, Black Shoes, No Car, Anywhere to go
      CE
Am
Yeah
[Verse 3]
Αm
I wrote a Song about the Road,
when I m coming home
C
                            Е
                                                Am
Closed up shop, and i don t wanna stop and I ll beat it to the bone.
Am
Back to 7 60
I ran to the coffee-shop
                                     Am
I picked up my guitar, and boy, you know i never wanna stop, Ooooh!
[Pre-Chorus]
Kids would walk for miles over Mountains just to go
                          F
Black Shirt, Black Pants, Black Shoes, No Car, Anywhere to go
[Chorus]
                                 Е
Oh Yeah-Eh Eah!, Oh Yeah-Eh Eah! Aint nothing wasted about my wasted Youth!
Oh Yeah-Eh Eah!, Oh Yeah-Eh Eah! Aint nothing wasted about my wasted Youth!
[Verse 4]
Am
I would hit the stage
A little bit after 10
Everybody in Uniform feels so alive
Am
Shouting Every Word
It was Music to my Ears
                                         Am
It really takes you back to what you ve done in all these years, Ooooh!
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[Pre-Chorus] Kids would walk for miles over Mountains just to go F Black Shirt, Black Pants, Black Shoes, No Car, Anywhere to go [Chorus] Oh Yeah-Eh Eah!, Oh Yeah-Eh Eah! Aint nothing wasted about my wasted Youth! Am Oh Yeah-Eh Eah!, Oh Yeah-Eh Eah! Aint nothing wasted about my wasted Youth! [Pre-Chorus] Е Kids would walk for miles over Mountains just to go F Black Shirt, Black Pants, Black Shoes, No Car, Anywhere to go [Chorus] C Е Am Αm Oh Yeah-Eh Eah!, Oh Yeah-Eh Eah! Aint nothing wasted about my wasted Youth! Oh Yeah-Eh Eah!, Oh Yeah-Eh Eah! Aint nothing wasted about my wasted Youth!