G

F

C Am

Ode To	Kevin Arn	old					
Ludo Ode to : Ludo	Kevin Arn	old					
Intro:	CGF						
C I m wat	ching Kev	G in Arnold	s Wonder	F Years			
C Tearful	G ly nostal	gic for t	F hem days	back in	C 69		
C When the	e world w	G as all ju	st me and	Am Paul pla	F ying footh	oall in t	C he street
C And Win	G nie Coope	r was my	F love				
C I m wat	ching Jer	G ry Spring	er make m	F e sick			
C As Amer	G ica is th	rowing ch	F airs agai	n and I m	sitting :	in mine	
C It was	G you and m	e versus	crappy T.	Am V.			
Apathet	F ic togeth	er and gl	ued to th	C e screen			
C G Just wa	sting eac	h other s	F time, al	one with	Am you		
G I feel	F my world	is starvi	Am ng, there	C s a metr	ric ton of	G Easy Mac	F in my soul
Am G	ou know i	F t s not T	he Matrix				
Am That s	a movie a	C nd this i	G s life we	re wasti	C ng here		
C Do you	Am	G		F			

C Am G F And I remember the way the sun looked on your hair	
C Am G All that honey-colored air	
F G F C G F Okay, let s not be weird (play C G F), not be weird	
C G F I m watching Kevin Arnold s Wonder Years	
C G F Squandering my wonder years away as the credits roll by	
C Am This isn t my life, that wasn t my day	
F Nor was Daniel Stern dictating what I should say	
C G F Am I ve been waiting for my line, God I feel so far away	
G F Am C G F I feel my world is starving, there s a metric ton of Easy Mac in my sou	. 1
	lΤ
Am G F Oooo, you know it s not The Matrix	11
	11
Oooo, you know it s not The Matrix Am C G C	11
Oooo, you know it s not The Matrix Am C G C That s a movie and this is life we re wasting here C Am G F	11
Oooo, you know it s not The Matrix Am C G C That s a movie and this is life we re wasting here C Am G F Do you remember the day I asked you to be mine C Am G F	11
Am C G C That s a movie and this is life we re wasting here C Am G F Do you remember the day I asked you to be mine C Am G F Fifteen years old, oh god I ached for you C Am G F	11
Ocoo, you know it s not The Matrix Am C G C That s a movie and this is life we re wasting here C Am G F Do you remember the day I asked you to be mine C Am G F Fifteen years old, oh god I ached for you C Am G F And I remember the way the sun looked on your hair C Am G	11

Fifteen years old, oh god I ached for you $% \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\} =$

G F
When everything has left us here

F G Am G F
Where everyday is so unclean, a Jell-O mold of mud and beer

F G Am G F
I want to take you way back where the sun was honey in the air

F G Am G F
Let s hurry up and leave today before we both just slip away

F G
It ll be okay

I don t know why it s cool to be anti-everything