

**Acadia**

**Marianas Trench**

Intro ( **D**, **A**, **F#**, **G**)

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>F#</b>
In the house I grew up in, my room in the basement, the hours turning into		
<b>G</b>		
years we spent.		

Remember Chris in the backyard, laughing so damn hard and no one knew why.

But the rest if forgotten behind me.  
Sometimes it reminds me of when we, we used to belong here.

CHORUS!

e	-----
B	-----
G	---4-----2-----
D	---4--(x6)-2-(x2)-5-----7-----
A	---2-----0-----5-(x8)-7-(x16)--
E	-----3-----5-----

Every memory comes on when I hear that old song that we used to sing with the words all wrong.  
I remember the faces and familiar places.  
And I sing along, but Acadia is gone.

Chords arpeggio d!  
Ran out of gas on the highway, we walked there and I gave drunken speeches on the sobriety.  
Now we\ ve all moved away and somehow became men, but I remember where it began.

Forgotten behind me.  
Sometimes it reminds me of when we, we used to belong here.

CHORUS

Every memory comes on when I hear that old song that we used to sing with the words all wrong.  
I remember the faces and familiar places.  
And I sing along, but Acadia is gone

Oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. whoa, whoa, oh-e-oh, ah, ah.

Remember when 1712 Acadia road fell and they tore the house down.

Every memory comes on when I hear that old song that we used to sing with the words all wrong.  
I remember the faces and familiar places.

And I sing along, but Acadia is gone.

Remember, behind me.

Sometimes it reminds me (Acadia is gone.)

Remember, behind me.

Sometimes it reminds me (In the house I grew up in.)

Remember, behind me (Remember the faces.)

Sometimes it reminds me (Somehow we became men.)

Remember, behind me.

Sometimes it reminds me (We used to belong here.)

Acadia is, Acadia is gone.