

City Of Lakes

Matt Mays

Em C/G G
Em C/G G
Em C/G G
Em C/G G

Em C/G G
This pavement feels cold on my face

Em C/G G
And my bones have seen better days

Em C/G G
Be a friend, pick me up off the ground

Em C/G G
Nice and easy, oooh

Em C/G G
I got a scar, you can see it from afar

Em C/G G
Like cigarette burns on the top of my guitar

Em C/G G
If you wish me luck, don t tell me to break a leg

Em C/G G
I coulda been walking on a peg

D C G
And at the end of the day I will return to the city of lakes

D C G
Where the real people roam close to where all the real waves break

Em C/G G
I got a girl, she got lots of style

Em C/G G
You can see every tooth in her mouth when she smiles

Em C/G G
She s prettier than you, and you, and you

Em C/G G
Yeah, she s prettier than you

Em C/G G
I got a dream, I hope that it comes true

Em C/G G
And if it don t, don t know what I m gonna do

Em C/G G Em C/G G
I got a dream, I got a dream

D C G
And at the end of the day I will return to the city of lakes

D C G
Where the real people roam close to where all the real waves break

Em C/G G

I lost a friend in this past year

Em C/G G

I miss his guitar playing in my ear

Em C/G G

Be a friend, take away all my fears

Em C/G G Em C/G G

Nice and easy, nice and easy, nice and easy

Em C/G G Em C/G G (repeat to end)

Em C/G G D C

|---0---0---3---2---0---|

|---0---1---3---3---1---|

|---0---0---0---2---0---|

|---2---2---0---0---2---|

|---2---3---2---0---3---|

|---0---3---3---0---0---|