The Future Aint What It Used To Be Meat Loaf

rd Fret

Intro: G C G C Cm

G

I never knew so many bad times

Bb

Could follow me so mercilessly

F

It s so surreal, all the pain that I feel

C Eb (

The future ain t what it used to be

It doesn t matter what they re thinking

Вb

It doesn t matter what they re thinking of me

F

It s always so cold and I m too young to be old

Eb

The future ain t what it used to be

C G

Ooh, were there ever any stars in the sky?

1

And did the sun ever shine so bright?

C

Ooh, do you have any dreams I can borrow

D G

Just to get me through the lonely nights?

Bb F

Is there anything left to hold on to

C G

When the rivers wash it all away? (wash it all away)

F

Is there anyone left to hold on to?

C D C Bm Am G

Is there anything left I can say____?

Em Say a prayer for the fallen angels Stem the tide of the rising waters Toll a bell for the broken hearted Burn a torch for your sons and daughters G Em The endless night has got a hold of me Am Dark days are pulling me forward Em And all these years are washing over me And I m crying - I m lost forever In a future that ain t what it used to be A future that ain t what it used to be N.C. A future that ain t what it used to be - no more (no more, no more, no more) no more It s like a storm that s never ending It s like a shadow on the land and the sea There s nothing as sad as a tomorrow gone bad Eb The future ain t what it used to be, come on Some days I feel so numb and empty And those would be the good days for me Nothing gets to me now, unless I m thinking of how The future ain t what it used to be Ooh, were there ever any stars in the sky? And did the sun ever shine so bright?

```
Ooh, do you have any dreams I can borrow
Just to get me through the lonely nights?
Bb
Is there anything left to hold on to
When the rivers wash it all away? (wash it all away)
Is there anyone left to hold on to?
                             D C Bm
                                       Am G
Is there anything left I can say____?
                     Em
Say a prayer for the fallen angels
Stem the tide of the rising waters
                                    C
Toll a bell for the broken hearted
Burn a torch for your sons and daughters
    G
                      Εm
The endless night has got a hold of me
Dark days are pulling me forward
And all these years are washing over me
And I m crying - I m lost forever
In a future that ain t what it used to be
A future that ain t what it used to be
         N.C.
A future that ain t what it used to be - no more
(no more, no more, no more no more, oooh)
   G
No more (no more, no more, no more, no more)
No more, no more, no more, no more
The future just ain t what it used to be
                                           G
The future just ain t what it used to be
                                           G
```

С

```
The future just ain t what it used to be

C

Oh, the future just ain t what it used to be

G

(The future just ain t what it used to be no more)

C

Oh, the future just ain t what it used to be

G

(The future just ain t what it used to be no more)

C

Hmmmm, the future just ain t what it used to be

G

(Aaah, the future, the future, the future, the future)

C

Oh, the future, the future, the future just ain t what it used to be

G

(the future just ain t what it used to be)

C

Oh, future just ain t what it used to be

C

Aaaaah, the future just ain t what it used to be

The future...
```

C

I wish it wouldn t come

I wish it wouldn t come

G

I wish it wouldn t come, but it always does