

Fighting For Nothing Meg & Dia

Here is meg s part of the song. I used this youtube video to get the chords, so it should be fine.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i00sFWahcIc>

Verse 1

F#

B

When I was younger, I wish that I would have known better.

F#

Better love makes a fat romance, that lasts for more than a shoe shine.

B

Iâ€™m older, took all the words of my mother, saying,
It could be worse, could be born with that disease, instead of catching it
first.

Ebm

Db5

B5

So letâ€™s go back, to the first time, that I met you, in your Chevy, with your
hands stretched,
and me

Db5

crying, screaming, â€œMercy. Mercy.â€•

Ebm

Db5

B5

But I know that, I was put here, to fight Vikings, in the cold war, with my arms
out,
in the front

Db5

lines, singing, â€œDare me. Dare me.â€•

[Chorus]

B

But these things take time love.

F#

These things take backbone.

Ebm

Db5

And theyâ€™ll tell you what you want to hear â€™cause they think itâ€™s better.
Better.

B

F#

But you better know how to point out the liars.

Ebm

Db5

Youâ€™ve got to weigh your wars make sure youâ€™re not fighting for nothing.
Nothing.

B5

Are you fighting for nothing?

Verse 2

F#

B

It feels like this world has been growing slowly upside down.
Maybe I should move to China, and straighten this mess out.

F#

Maybe Iâ€™ll be a poet.

B

Watch all the sky for falling words.

And write about my grandmaâ€™s curtains, or the lady who put the Chinese buffet
in her purse.

Ebm

Db5

Iâ€™ve got my mouth. Itâ€™s a weapon. Itâ€™s a bombshell.

B5

Itâ€™s a cannon. Iâ€™ve got my words.

Db5

I wonâ€™t give them mercy. Mercy.

[Chorus]

Solo:

Ebm Db5 B5 Db5 (x2)

Bridge

Ebm

Db5

Iâ€™ve got my words. I hope they hurt you.

B5

I hope they scar you. I hope they heal you.

Ebm

Db5

I hope they cut you open, make you see youâ€™ve been warring for all the wrong
reasons.

B5

Make you see that some things are worth bruising for.

Db5

Make you see that your name is your honor code.

Ebm

Make you see that your hands youâ€™re accounted for.

Db5

Pick and choose where your sweat and your blood will go.

B5

Make you see your lifeâ€™s not to be lived alone.

Db5

Run their spit through your hair, youâ€™re worth nothing. Nothing.

[chorus]