

## 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]