

Ziniafish - Tip Medley

Misc Your Songs

No capo, or Capo on 4th fret if you have a higher voice (like me)
Standard Tuning

INTRO {plucked- time of your life/Green day}

G#-8 C#-4 Eb-4 X2

VERSE {plucked}

G# **C#** **Eb**
Another turning point a fork stuck in the road,
G# **C#** **Eb**
Time grabs you by the wrist, and directs you where to go
Fm **Eb** **C#** **G#**
So make the best of this test and don t ask why
Fm **Eb** **C#** **G#**
It s not a question but a lesson learned in time
Fm **G#** **Fm** **G#**
Its something unpredictable but in the end it s right
Fm **Eb** **G#**
I hope you had the time of your life.
G# **C#** **Eb**

Eb **Bb** **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany s, she said I think I remember
G# **Eb** **Bb** **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
that film and as I recall I think we both kind of liked it, and I said well
Bb **G#**
that s the one thing we ve got.

F# **C#** **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
Let s do the Time Warp again!

G# **Eb** **Bbm**
It s the end of the world as we know it
G# **Eb** **Bbm**
It s the end of the world as we know it
G# **Eb** **Bbm** **C#** **C#/B**
It s the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine

G# **C#** **G#** **Eb**
So bye, bye Miss American Pie

G# **C#** **G#** **Eb**
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G# C# G# Eb
And them good old boys were drinkin whiskey and rye

Fm Bb7 Fm Eb7
Singin this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G# Bbm
Helter skelter in a summer swelter

C# Bbm Fm Eb
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin fast

G# Eb Fm
It landed foul on the grass

Bbm7 C# Fm Bb7 Eb
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in
Bb cast

Fm Eb Fm Eb
Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching
Tune

C# G# Bb7 C# Eb7
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance

G# Eb Fm Bbm C#
Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield

G# Eb Fm C# Eb7 G# C# G#
Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, we started singin

G# C# G# Eb
So bye, bye Miss American Pie

G# C# G# Eb
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G# C# G# Eb
And them good old boys were drinkin whiskey and rye

Fm Bb7 Fm Eb7
Singin this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

Fm G# Fm G#
Its something unpredictable but in the end it s right

Fm Eb G#
I hope you had the time of your life.

G#-4 C#-4 Eb-4

END