

**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}

**F#-8 B-4 C#-4 X2**

VERSE {plucked}

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

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

**E B F# C# G#**  
Let s do the Time Warp again!

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

**F# B F# C#**  
So bye, bye Miss American Pie

**F# B F# C#**  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

F# B F# C#  
And them good old boys were drinkin whiskey and rye

Ebm G#7 Ebm C#7  
Singin this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

F# G#m  
Helter skelter in a summer swelter

B G#m Ebm C#  
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin fast

F# C# Ebm  
It landed foul on the grass

G#m7 B Ebm G#7 C#  
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in  
G# cast

Ebm C# Ebm C#  
Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching  
Tune

B F# G#7 B C#7  
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance

F# C# Ebm G#m B  
Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield

F# C# Ebm B C#7 F# B F#  
Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, we started singin

F# B F# C#  
So bye, bye Miss American Pie

F# B F# C#  
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

F# B F# C#  
And them good old boys were drinkin whiskey and rye

Ebm G#7 Ebm C#7  
Singin this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

Ebm F# Ebm F#  
Its something unpredictable but in the end it s right

Ebm C# F#  
I hope you had the time of your life.

F#-4 B-4 C#-4

END