

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}

A-8 D-4 E-4 X2

VERSE {plucked}

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

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

G **D** **A** **E** **B**
Let s do the Time Warp again!

A **E** **Bm**
It s the end of the world as we know it
A **E** **Bm**
It s the end of the world as we know it
A **E** **Bm** **D** **D/B**
It s the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine

A **D** **A** **E**
So bye, bye Miss American Pie

A **D** **A** **E**
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

A D A E
And them good old boys were drinkin whiskey and rye

F#m B7 F#m E7
Singin this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

A Bm
Helter skelter in a summer swelter

D Bm F#m E
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin fast

A E F#m
It landed foul on the grass

Bm7 D F#m B7 E
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in
B cast

F#m E F#m E
Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching
Tune

D A B7 D E7
We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance

A E F#m Bm D
Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield

A E F#m D E7 A D A
Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, we started singin

A D A E
So bye, bye Miss American Pie

A D A E
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

A D A E
And them good old boys were drinkin whiskey and rye

F#m B7 F#m E7
Singin this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

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

F#m E A
I hope you had the time of your life.

A-4 D-4 E-4

END