



**Am**  
Shorelines all around the world,  
**C**  
Bright lights and some heavy breathing.  
**G**  
Lipstick and the dagger s kiss-  
**F**  
Just a figment of a feeling.  
**Am**  
Hands pressed up against the chest,  
**C**  
Holding out for the big connection.  
**G**  
Last lunge never looked so good,  
**F**  
It s a junk show all the way.  
**Am**  
As years go crashing by,  
**C**  
I think of all I ve pondered,  
**G**  
So many minutes squandered,  
**F**  
So many things undone.  
**Am**  
I ve tried to figure out  
**C** **G** **F**  
How many lives I ve wasted waiting for the perfect time to start.

**C**  
I ll kick tomorrow,  
**G**  
Fight back at the pouring rain.  
**Am** **F**  
I ll send the weak ends down the drain, down the drain.  
**C**  
I ll kick tomorrow,  
**G**  
Fight back at the pouring rain.  
**Am** **F**  
I ll send the weak ends down the drain, down the drain.

Let ring:  
**C**  
I ll kick tomorrow...  
**Am**  
I ll send the weak ends...  
**C**  
I ll kick tomorrow...  
**Am**  
I ll send the weak ends...  
**C**  
I ll kick tomorrow...

**Am**

I ll send the weak ends...

**C**

I ll kick tomorrow... (fight back at the pouring rain)

**Am**

I ll send the weak ends... (fight back at the pouring rain)

**C**

I ll kick tomorrow,

**G**

Fight back at the pouring rain.

**Am** **F**

I ll send the weak ends down the drain, down the drain.

**C**

I ll kick tomorrow,

**G**

Fight back at the pouring rain.

**Am** **F**

I ll send the weak ends down the drain, down the drain.