The Weakends

## Motion City Soundtrack Based on this video: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n8bPNeelU-w Let ring: Am Quicksand is a coat of arms, Looseleaf and some liquid fiction. Last Rites every Friday night, Am I weaker with the lights on? Strum: Αm High tide tight around the neck, The same song everybody s bleeding. What makes me so different? The insides work the same. You ever fear the dark impressions of your future? The slightest gravestone whisper? The stillness of your heart? I feel it growing dark. A fever inching deeper, A fever inching to the core. C I ll kick tomorrow, Fight back at the pouring rain. I ll send the weak ends down the drain, down the drain. I ll kick tomorrow, Fight back at the pouring rain. Am

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

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Αm
Shorelines all around the world,
Bright lights and some heavy breathing.
Lipstick and the dagger s kiss-
Just a figment of a feeling.
Hands pressed up against the chest,
Holding out for the big connection.
Last lunge never looked so good,
It s a junk show all the way.
Am
As years go crashing by,
I think of all I ve pondered,
So many minutes squandered,
So many things undone.
I ve tried to figure out
How many lives I ve wasted waiting for the perfect time to start.
I ll kick tomorrow,
Fight back at the pouring rain.
I ll send the weak ends down the drain, down the drain.
I ll kick tomorrow,
Fight back at the pouring rain.
Am
I ll send the weak ends down the drain, down the drain.
Let ring:
I ll kick tomorrow...
I ll send the weak ends...
I ll kick tomorrow...
I ll send the weak ends...
I ll kick tomorrow...
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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
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I ll send the weak ends down the drain, down the drain.