No Quick Fix Nada Surf

```
C9
                                                 C9
                      Asus2
                                                                       Asus2
C9
                         Asus2
                                               C9
                                                                Asus2
  There s no quick fix
                                                  You gotta take your licks
  Strange times, long lines
C9
                           Asus2
                                                     C9
                                                                    Asus2
  There are no clean cups
                                                 you gotta mess it up
F
                                  Am
   To see why you cry
G
                                   Dm
                                                           Am
  C
     I can t stay home at night, I m drawn out like a moth to lamplight
G
                                        Dm
                                                                           Am
     Do I speak or hold you tight? The words were voted out by a landslide.
C9
                      Asus2
C9
                      Asus2
C9
                  Asus2
                                             C9
                                                     Asus2
     Come on now
                                      you gotta try it out
                                   G
     You re killing time you re killing mine
C9
                          Asus2
C9
                          Asus2
F
              C
                   Dm
                     I ll never know
    Don t go
                           C
                                Dm
F
                                                   G
                           I sleep all day
    When you re away
F
              С
                                                                 F
                    Dm
                                          \mathbf{E}
     C9 C C9 C
Nothing works and thinking hurts. You belong to me in my dreams
G
                                   Dm
                                                           Am
  C
     I can t stay home at night, I m drawn out like a moth to lamplight
G
                                        Dm
                                                                           Am
    Do I speak or hold you tight? The words were voted out by a landslide.
  Dm Am C
  Dm
       Am C
  Dm Am C
  Dm Am C G
```