(ponte)

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Whose Authority
Nada Surf
(capo 1ª casa)
(intro) G D
(verso 1)
I walk like you guide me, my eyes, are shut like I m blind
Turn to you and listening and tryin to be in your mind
               Em
There s a feeling that I get when I look to the west
Bout having all the answers still failing the test
(verso 2)
G D
Wolf packs and convoys, and captains and men
Surprised in translation, world without end
Welcome back to real life, the picture is gone
Put a contract out on things that go on and on
                                                 Bm
How do you stay where you most want to be?
Where d you get the patience, did it come easily?
ahhhhhh, ahhhhhh, ahhhhhh
(refrão)
                                                 D
On whose authority, I have none over me
On whose authority, There s none that I can see
                                                  D
On whose authority, I have none over me
On whose authority, No one speaks to me
                                                  D
On whose authority, I have none over me ...
ahhhhhhh
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G D All the tales with paper heroes G BmThe ones who dyed the sun And called it yellow G The ones who made you run (refrão) D On whose authority, I have none over me G On whose authority, There s none that I can see D On whose authority, I have none over me On whose authority, None that speaks to me D On whose authority, I have none over me \dots G ahhhhhhh