

**Too Bad
Nickelback**

(intro) C

Cm Eb F
Fathers hands were lined with dirt
Cm
From long days in the field
Eb F
And mothers hands are serving meals
Cm
In a cafe on this street
Eb
With mouths to feed
F Cm
Just trying to keep clothing on our backs
Bb F
And all I hear about is
How it s so bad, it s so bad
Ab
It s too bad, it s too bad
Eb F
Too late, so wrong, so long
Ab Eb
It s too bad that we had no time to rewind
Fm7
Let s walk, let s talk Let s talk
Cm Eb F
You left without saying goodbye
Cm
Although I m sure you tried
Eb F
You call and ask from time to time
Cm
To make sure we re alive
Eb F
But you weren t there
Cm
Right when I m needing you the most
Bb F
And now I dream about it
How it s so bad, it s so bad
Ab
It s too bad, it s too bad
Eb Fm7
Too late, so wrong, so long
Ab Eb

It s too bad that we had no time to rewind

Fm7

Let s walk, let s talk Let s talk

Cm Eb F
Father s hands are lined with guilt

For tearing us apart

Cm Eb F
Guess it turned out in the end

Cm
Just look at where we are

Eb F Cm
Made it up, still got clothing on our backs

Bb F
And now I scream about it
How it s so bad, it s so bad

Ab
It s too bad, it s too bad

Eb F
Too late, so wrong, so long

Ab Eb
It s too bad that we had no time to rewind

F
Let s walk, let s talk Let s talk

Cm Eb F
No time, last one, let s go
versão original