

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 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