

257 Weeks
Nine Days

By: T.Strandberg

// Intro ; Verse

D (x 12) **12** **A** (x 4)

You could be waiting for a day that won't come
And you can be so much more than you've become
And I have found my feet 257 weeks
But you could be waiting for a day that won't come

You could be waiting for your life to begin
And you can be so much more than you've been
And I have found my feet 257 weeks
But you could be waiting for your life to begin

// Chorus

G

And it's so sad,

D

Your so good and I'm so bad

Bm

A

But you won't see me wasting the best thing I ever had

G

D

Bm

And it's such a shame, that I can't tell you anything

G

You won't hear me,

A

Still you endear me now

// Intro ; Verse

D (x 12) **12** **A** (x 4)

Hard to see past the window facing forward looking back
Over years spent tracing wondering how you left your track
Underwater breathing burns your lungs and breaks your back
And you could be waiting right here for a day that won't come

// Chorus

G

And it's so sad,

D

Your so good and I'm so bad

Bm

A

But you won't see me wasting the best thing I ever had

G

D

Bm

And it's such a shame, that I can't tell you anything

G

You won't hear me,

A

Still you endear me now

// Verse

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You won't hear me,

A

Still you endear me now

// And so on...