Noah Gundersen

Family

```
Ε
Say something awful
     F#m
As if fucking the world is your right
And i watch you stumble
Drunk out into the night
To cat call ladies
                  F#m
You re thirsty for blood, you re picking a fight
And i wanted to ask you
                F#m
Man, what do you do in the daylight
                      F#m
So bum me a cigarette, buy me a beer
                 F#m E
Till i m happy to be here, happy to be here
With all of my family, hookers in heels
And the men who watch them like hungry black eels
refrão
           E
Run into me sunday
           F#m
Tell me you had one hell of a time
And through the haze and the gun smoke,
             F#m
I m forced to believe, You re probably right
            E
Someone lies bleeding
           F#m
Someone got violent and did not think twice
And i watched you my brother, making a fool of the moon tonight
  D
                      F#m
So bum me a cigarette, buy me a beer
        D
                          F#m
```

Till i m happy to be here, happy to be here

D
F#m
E
With all of my family, hookers in heels
D
F#m
E
And the men who watch them like hungry black eels

refrão

Outro **D F#m E** (3x)
Single strokes D E (3x)

for forth play last line

D

E A

Am I Just a spark