

Bag
Nofx

THX to Jussi Heinonen

Dm G C
Dm G C

Dm G C
Endless evenings of non-exist
Am Dm
Are getting shorter, monotonous
G C
Like an intruder, I belong outside
Am G F
Although I find myself right back
C
The same place I was before
G
Saying things I d say once more

Dm G C Am
There s no reason for me to be here, no
Dm G C
I feel so lonesome, surrounded by friends
F G Am
Who are talking at me, saying things
F
I couldn t care less about
G
This dialogue is without

F G C
Worth, content, significance
F G Am
Conversational ambivalence
F G C F
Hear the same things every night, it just ain t right
G C - C - C - C D C B C B (single notes or power chords)
To be left holding the bag

Am - G - F - C D C B C B

Am G F G
Give me something I can sink my teeth into
Am G
Show me a time, tell me a story
F G Am G
I haven t heard a million times before

F G

I pass out from boredom

Am G F G

Am G F G

Dm G C Am

As I watch the people pass (I watch them pass)

Dm G C Am

I see moments in their lives, nothing fascinating

F G Am

Are we all living for the past, never realizing

F G

We re clinging to an empty bag

F G C

Lacking content, significance

F G Am

Conversational ambivalence

F G C F

Hear the same things every night, it just ain t right

G C

We ll see who s left holding the bag