

Civilian Ways
Rancid

1-2-3-4

A-D-A-D-A-E-D-A (intro)

A D A
I hold the cold steel of my rifle as I dream of foreign lands,
D A
and I promise myself I will cherish every moment I can,
E D A
but there s ghosts that follow me around everywhere I am.
D A
When i say goodbye I try to be strong.
D A
now I m going back to the U.S. where I belong.
E D A
I am never alone, the war seems to follow me home.
D A
no longer an active soldier when i walk down the street.
D A
now I m shaking hands with everyone that I meet.
E D A
And I watch everyone and I m wondering what they see.

A D A
Civilian ways are now what s foreign to me,
D A
I came off a long term, I left this place in two oh oh three.
E D A
May we never forget the sacrifices my friends made for me.

A D A D A E D A D A (solo part) figure out the strumming

A D A
I live in Marysville right on the county line,
D A
and my brother and my mother both visit me all the time,
E D A
and visions of you are always running right through my mind.
A D A
We always talked about what we re gonna do when the war is won.
D A
We re gonna fix up them old cars and ride them into the sun.
E D A

When i heard you was no longer with us, man, i was done.

A D A
Civilian ways are now what s foreign to me,

DA

I came off a long term, I left this place in two oh oh three.

	E	D	A
May we never forget the sacrifices my friends made for me.			
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