

Intro: Dm

Dm

Drivin up the coast to find a version of the truth Left the backdoor swinging like a dirty little sleuth

C B Am

The truth is I have never felt half this alive

C Dm

Now it s time to dance upon the grave called 45

Dm

Jacked upon some Kerouac and surely bullet proof
The girl who taught me what to do was missing her front tooth

C B Am

Gentle as a storm inside your mental health

C B Am Dm

I wanna find the answer but I just can t find myself

Dm C

I say so long to the way I played

G

The way I played inside of yesterday

Dm C

Hey let s run around

Dm

The great escape from out of my hometown

Dm

Later I would look for love inside a woman s dorm A couch to keep me humble and her breath to keep me warm

C B Am

Ophelia was the girl that I was feeling for

Come to realize it was me who was the whore

Dm

Acaptain lost himself inside a 40 year old skull The drink of choice was knowledge and we always wanted more

C B Am

Drunken sailors seeking their Geronimo

C Dm

Instead they found the things that they really didn t wanna know

DmI say so long to the way I played The way I played inside of yesterday Hey let s run around G The great escape from out of my hometown Country roads would never let me stay The way I played inside of yesterday Bridge: Gm , A , Dm Dm A devil s growl and a cat s meow were blended into one Termites called suburbanites were eating all the fun C Am A juggernaut of comedy and blasphemy DmI wanna stop the madness but I think it has to be DmI say so long to the way I played The way I played inside of yesterday DmHey let s run around The great escape from out of my hometown Country roads would never let me stay The way I played inside of yesterday Dm Hey let s run around DmThe great escape from out of my hometown