Three Strange Days School of Fish

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For three strange days
I had no obligations
My mind was a blur
                           C
I did not know what to do
And I think I lost myself
When I lost my motivation
Now I m walking round the city
Just waiting to come to
For three strange...
For three strange days
Well I couldn t put a smile on my face
So they dressed me up in all of their clothes
And took me somewhere else
And Johnny Clueless was there
With his simulated wood grain
So I pulled up a chair
And started drinking by myself
For three strange...
Bb7 G
Bb7 G
And I ve got to make it through
                         C
No matter what it takes
G
```

I ve got to make it through C These strange days G# Well I lay down for a while F# C# And I woke up on the ocean G# Floating on my back F# C# And staring at the gray G# It was completely still F# C# Except the pounding of my heart G# Bringing me back to life C# F# From three strange days G# F# C# Three strange... G# F# C# Three strange days G# C#

Three strange days