1994 Slutever D F Crashing in your dorm room A# Α Smoking on your floor D F Listening to nevermind A# A In 1994 D F Trash the plaid A# Α Lower the flag D F Live through this feels bored F D Dressed in black like courtney love A# A In 1994 D в River s gone with persian brown G FE High tops on his feet D в Thought they knew him till they saw him FE G Passed out on the street D F I love you to death A# Α But it just wasn t enough D F Everything s a mess A# A In 1994 D \mathbf{F} Now my bleach blonde roots A# Α Finally come undone D \mathbf{F} Paranoid and trapped indoors A# Α In 1994

D Friday night F Reality bites A# A Everyone s burnt out D F The familiar purr of anxiety A# A In 1994

DBThe world outside has got me downGFIm too tired to sleepDBThought i knew the answers to youGFNow you re buried deep

D F I love you to death A# A

But it just wasn t enough D F Everything s a mess A# A In 1994

D

Life s a drag B I feel so worn G Wish i was more like audrey horne D Over this scene B G A These ripped up jeans suddenly feel dead to me