Little Bohemia Smoke or Fire

Ε C#m G# The stars don t shine above our night. The city lights are too fucking bright. C#m So let s let them burn till the morning comes. There s laughter and poison to shade our eyes. And if you re looking for the rest of us We re probably hanging out by the bar Looking for quarters for the pool table. We got the jukebox playing GNR Another round of beers for all my friends. I thought those summer nights would never end. We all could open up our mouths and say We are not the world. \mathbf{E} C#M G# \mathbf{A} 2x I could sit in this spot all day G# And see nothing around me change. We could open our mouths and say G# That we won t be a part of it. Are you listening or waiting to speak G# in this conversation? Are you listening at all? В I could sit in this spot all day

G#

And see nothing around me change.

В

We are not the world.

: **E**~

A B: 4X