Digital Age

C/G

Am

The Early November

C/G C Cm Е Am. G d#|---0---0---0 A# | ---1---1 F# | ---0---0--X---1---0---0 C# | ---2---X---X---2 G# | ---X---3---2---0---2---3 D# | ---3---X---X C/G Am In a digital age, I m feeling out done, It s my brain that can t spell, And my heart that can t hold down The keys to type it out. C/G So even if I can t read, life s a puzzle you see, I put together the things, that come easy to me, Am I played with shapes for thirty years. So can the crayons and the colorful paints, C/G That never step foot in the digital age, And play the songs streamed on video screens, We don t need shows in a digital scene... So give up... So give up... C/G Am In the last final days, I m finding my way, Hoping I write a song a computer can t fake, But that s the hypocrite in me... So can the crayons and the colorful paints,

That never step foot in the digital age,

And play the songs streamed on video screens, C/G G

We don t need shows in a digital scene...
C Cm

So give up... So give up...
C*

So give up...

This was was my first tabs hope i got it all right!