

Whatever Happened Acoustic
The Tunics

The chords are based on this youtube video:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n8cnI90EzCE>

I think it s right but if you ve got something to add just contact me.

Hope it ll help you :)

The Chords:

It s almost always the same order of chords. The only difference is that they re

either played with barrÃ© or not.

	E	A	D	G	B	E
Em	I 7	7 9	9 8	7 I		
C	I 8	10 10	9 8	8 I		
G	I 3	5 5	4 3	3 I		
H	I 7	9 9	8 7	7 I		
H*	I 7	9 7	8 9	7 I		
G*	I 3	0 0	0 3	3 I		

Intro: **Em C G H*** x2

Em

The days are long

C

And the nights theyâ€™ve gone

G

And thereâ€™s no one left

H

To hear your song

Em

When youâ€™ve got no rights

C

But youâ€™ve done no wrong

G

And youâ€™ve got no friends

H7 (first fret)

Cos you donâ€™t belong

Em (all chords with barrÃ©)

They say, cut your hair

C

And say your prayers

G

When you think of a girl

H7

Who doesnâ€™t care

Em (without barrÃ©)

If you live or die

C

So you start to cry

G*

Cos you love her so

H7

But you don't know why

Em (all chords with barrã©)

The worlds are getting smaller

C

The days are getting shorter

G

The nights are growing colder

H

And we're all growing older

Em (all chords without barrã©)

There's nothing to look forward to

G*

Nothing to look back upon

C

Growing cold and lonely

H7

Em D G (play only the last 4 strings)**G** (play all) **Em**

And everyone is dead and gone

Em

D

G (4 strings) **G Em H7**

What happened to the good times?

Em (without barrã©)

Yes, I've been hurt and I've hurt

C

And I've loved and I've lost

G*

H7

And I've cried, I've cried out my eyes

Em

I had no life to live

C

And no love left to give

G*

I was dead on my feet

H7

On a dead end street

Em

But then she came along

C

She's a lyric in a song

G*

And it all felt write

H7

When it all felt wrong

Em

And every minute that she's gone

C

Is a minute too long

G*

And now she's really gone

H7

I can't go on

The worlds are getting smaller

The days are getting shorter

The nights are growing colder

And we're all growing older

There's nothing to look forward to

Nothing to look back upon

Growing cold and lonely

And everyone is dead and gone

What happened to the good times End on Em