

Came Out Swinging
The Wonder Years

Moved all my shit into my parent s basement

Eb

And out of our old apartment

G#

And I know things changed but I m not sure when

Fm

G#

I guess you d call this regression

Eb

I left a real job and a girlfriend

G#

I convinced myself that I m brave enough for all of this

Fm

G#

Well, I spent a whole year in airports

Fm

G#

Eb

And the floor feels like home

Bb

Fm

Oh,

G#

at least we re never alone

Eb

Bb

Fm

I lost track of the time zones and I d call but you know

G#

Eb

Bb

Fm

Oh,

G# Eb Bb

I m running on empty

G#

The late nights and the long drives start to get to me

Eb

Fm

G#

I m just so tired

Eb

Bb

I spent this year as a ghost and I m not sure what I m looking for

G#

Eb

A voice on a phone that you rarely answer anymore

G#

Eb

I came in here alone

G#

Came in here alone

But that doesn t scare me like it did seven months ago

Eb

I spent this year as a ghost and I m not sure where home is anymore

G#

Eb

Bb

Instrumental: **Eb G# Fm G#**

Been on a steady fast food diet

Eb

Like we re this generation s Morgan Spurlock

G#

Fm

But we don t admit defeat

G#

My body feels rejected, I can t say that I blame it

Eb

G#

My heart keeps saying stay young

Fm

My lower back seems to disagree

G#

I unrolled a cheap cotton blanket on an old dirty couch

Fm

G#

Eb

Bb

Oh,

Fm G# Eb

I felt the year start to wind down

Bb

Fm

I can t stand any dead space

G#

Eb

Empty beds bum me out

Bb

Oh,

Fm G# Eb

I spent this year as a ghost and I m not sure what I m looking for

G#

Eb

A voice on a phone that you rarely answer anymore

G#

Eb

I came in here alone

G#

Came in here alone

But that doesn t scare me like it did seven months ago

Eb

I spent this year as a ghost and I m not sure where home is anymore

G#

Eb

Bb

Instrumental: **Eb G# Eb Bb** x2

I came out swinging from a South Philly basement

Eb

G#

Caked in stale beer and sweat under half-lit fluorescents

Eb

Bb

And I spent the winter writing songs about getting better

Eb

G#

Well if I m being honest, I m getting there

Eb

Bb

C

G#

I came out swinging from a South Philly basement

Eb

G#

Caked in stale beer and sweat under half-lit fluorescents

Eb

Bb

I spent the winter writing songs about getting better

Eb

G#

And if I m being honest, I m getting there

Eb

Bb

C

G#

I came out swinging from a South Philly basement

Eb

G#

Caked in stale beer and sweat under half-lit fluorescents

Eb

Bb

I spent the winter writing songs about getting better

Eb

G#

And if I m being honest, I m getting there

Eb

Bb

C

G#