Came Out Swinging
The Wonder Years

Moved all my shit into my parent s basement
```
          E
```
And out of our old apartment
```
     A
```
And I know things changed but I m not sure when
```
 F#m                              A
```
I guess you d call this regression
```
 E
```
I left a real job and a girlfriend
```
 A
```
I convinced myself that I m brave enough for all of this
```
 F#m                       A
```
Well, I spent a whole year in airports
```
  F#m         A              E
```
And the floor feels like home
```
      B                      F#m
```
Oh,
```
A
```
  at least we re never alone
```
 E        B              F#m
```
I lost track of the time zones and I d call but you know
```
A                   E         B                      F#m
```
Oh,
```
A  E  B
```
I m running on empty
```
             A
```
The late nights and the long drives start to get to me
```
     E                  F#m                    A
```
I m just so tired
```
E                B
```
I spent this year as a ghost and I m not sure what I m looking for
```
        A                        E
```
A voice on a phone that you rarely answer anymore
```
A                          E
```
I came in here alone
```
A
```
Came in here alone

But that doesn t scare me like it did seven months ago
```
 E
```
I spent this year as a ghost and I m not sure where home is anymore
```
        A                       E            B
```

Instrumental: **E A F#m A**

Been on a steady fast food diet
```
          E
```

Like we re this generation s Morgan Spurlock
     A   F#m
But we don t admit defeat
       A
My body feels rejected, I can t say that I blame it
E   A
My heart keeps saying stay young
F#m
My lower back seems to disagree
   A
I unrolled a cheap cotton blanket on an old dirty couch
F#m   **A**   **E**   **B**
Oh,
F#m A E
I felt the year start to wind down
          B   F#m
I can t stand any dead space
        A   E
Empty beds bum me out
       B
Oh,
F#m A E
I spent this year as a ghost and I m not sure what I m looking for
         A   E
A voice on a phone that you rarely answer anymore
A   E
I came in here alone
A
Came in here alone

But that doesn t scare me like it did seven months ago
 E
I spent this year as a ghost and I m not sure where home is anymore
        A   E   B
Instrumental: **E A E B** x2

I came out swinging from a South Philly basement
  E   A
Caked in stale beer and sweat under half-lit fluorescents
        E   B
And I spent the winter writing songs about getting better
    E   A
Well if I m being honest, I m getting there
    E   B   C#   A
I came out swinging from a South Philly basement
  E   A
Caked in stale beer and sweat under half-lit fluorescents
          E   B
I spent the winter writing songs about getting better
     E   A
And if I m being honest, I m getting there
     E   B   C#   A
I came out swinging from a South Philly basement

```
   E                              A
Caked in stale beer and sweat under half-lit fluorescents
        E                         B
I spent the winter writing songs about getting better
      E                         A
And if I m being honest, I m getting there
      E                         B    C#      A
```