

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