

Passing Through A Screen Door
The Wonder Years

Stoked for this CD. Please support this band, they are unbelievable.
I took a go at this song. These chords are for
Acoustic but it should be pretty spot on to play along with
the actually song. Sorry if any of it is wrong.

1/2 Step Down

[Verse]

E **G#m**
Cigarette smoke dances back in the window
A **C#m** **B**
And I can see the haze on the dome light.
E **G#m**
I`m conjuring ghosts on a forty-hour ride home
A **C#m** **B**
And they keep asking me what I`m doing with my life,
A **B** **C#m**
While my cousins go to bed with their wives.
A **B** **F#m**
I m feeling like I ve fallen behind.

[Verse 2]

E
Well the highway won.
G#m
I`m listening to traffic reports,
A **C#m** **B**
One on one, coming quietly undone.
E **G#m**
I was born to run away from anything good
A
An escape artist`s son
C#m **B**
With sun-drenched pavement in my blood.
A **B** **C#m**
The first thing that I do when I walk in
A **B** **F#m**
Is plan a way out for when shit gets bad

[Chorus]

C#m **B** **A** **E** **C#m**

And I've been looking for tears in the screen door.

B A

(tears in the screen door)

C#m B A E C#m

I've been waiting for another disaster.

B A

(another disaster)

E A G#m - A - C#m - B

[Verse 2]

E G#m

I'm terrified like a kid in the sixties,

A C#m B

Staring at the sky waiting for the bomb to fall.

E G#m

It's all a lie, what they say about stability.

A

It scares me sometimes,

C#m B F#m

The emptiness I see in my eyes.

[Bridge]

G#m A B

All the kid's names I've ever liked are tied to tragedy

F#m G#m A B

And I don't want my children growing up to be anything like me.

[Chorus]

C#m B A E C#m

And I've been looking for tears in the screen door.

B A

(tears in the screen door)

C#m B A E C#m

I've been waiting for another disaster.

B A

(another disaster)

C#m A B

But I was kind of hoping you'd stay.

C#m A E

I was kind of hoping you'd stay.

A - E - B

[Verse 3]

C#m

I keep a flashlight

A

E

B

And a small knife in the corner of my bed stand.

C#m

A

I keep a flashlight and the train times,

E

But you wouldn't understand.

B

How could you understand?

E

A

Jesus Christ. I'm twentysix.

C#m

A

All the people I graduated with

E

A

All have kids, all have wives,

C#m

A

All have people who care if they come home at night.

C#m

B

Jesus Christ, did I fuck up?

[Chorus]

C#m

B

A

E

C#m

And I've been looking for tears in the screen door.

B

A

(tears in the screen door)

C#m

B

A

E

C#m

I've been waiting for another disaster.

B

A

(another disaster)

C#m

A

B

But I was kind of hoping you'd stay.

C#m

A

B

I was kind of hoping you'd stay.

C#m

B

E

I was kind of hoping you'd stay.