

Tacoma
Tim Barry

Intro: **C G Am F**

C
If your lifes about collecting other peoples faults
C **Am**
Well then I ve fucked up before Got back up and walked it off
G **F**
In a house of crumblin brick and plaster walls
C **G**
Feeling my way through the dark and you saw it all
C
Hey now don t take this as a simple joke
C **Am**
But it s easy to read a book by a child who pretends to be adult
G **F**
Whos always running at the mouth bout each one as they walk out
C **G**
What you don t hear is them talk about you

Chorus:

Am **G**
So watch the clouds roll in, watch the clouds roll in
C **F**
Don t give me that shit about friends
C **G** **C**
I ve been there for you all alone, I ll never be there for you again

Bridge: **C G Am F** x2

C
Is it wrong of me to complete this disconnect
C **Am**
Or is it strong of me to stumble and admit I ve missed some steps
G **F**
My conscience had grown quiet and my burdens have grown less
C **G**
In silence I feel most content
C
But I d take you on, I d take you any day
C **Am**
To conflict with you now would waste time and energy
G **F**
See I m done with certain feelings and substance lacking fakes
C **G**
I guess life s just easier that way

Chorus

Bridge x2

Chorus

Outro: **F G C Am** (til fades)