Nobody Told Me
Vintage Trouble

Intro: **A   C#m7   D   Dm**

A   C#m7   D   Dm
  This is a message and a calling
A   C#m7   D   Dm
  So, get up and gather around, everyone.
A   C#m7   D   Dm
  I m withering. dying. trembling from trying. barely crawling.
A   C#m7
 What can be done?
D   D9
 What will be done?

D   A
 Nobody told me
D   A
 Nobody told me
D
 Nobody told me
E
How heavy this life was gonna be

(Intro)

A   C#m7   D   Dm
 Here stands a silver lined believer. not believing.
A   C#m7   D   Dm
 A rosy-eyed dreamer awakening
A   C#m7   D   Dm
 Into a moment when hands are not given to the needing
A   C#m7
 What will become
D   D9
 Of this needing one?

Refrão:

E
 If I can just hold on
A   C#m7
 Until the morning dawns
D   D9
 And nothing remains but a better day

And my song...
A   C#m7   D   Dm
Will sing of the weighed down times now behind me.

And I ll be moving.

And I ll be grooving.

Refrão:

A   **C#m7**   **D Dm**
 But I keep pushing on

 Everyday s getting heavier and heavier
A   **C#m7**   **D Dm**
 Heavier and heavier
A   **C#m7**   **D Dm**
 Everyday s getting heavier and heavier
A   **C#m7**
 Heavier and heavier