

Nobody Told Me  
Vintage Trouble

Intro: Bb Dm7 Eb Ebm

Bb Dm7 Eb Ebm

This is a message and a calling

Bb Dm7 Eb Ebm

So, get up and gather around, everyone.

Bb Dm7 Eb Ebm

I m withering. dying. trembling from trying. barely crawling.

Bb Dm7

What can be done?

Eb Eb9

What will be done?

Eb Bb

Nobody told me

Eb Bb

Nobody told me

Eb

Nobody told me

F

How heavy this life was gonna be

(Intro)

Bb Dm7 Eb Ebm

Here stands a silver lined believer. not believing.

Bb Dm7 Eb Ebm

A rosy-eyed dreamer awakening

Bb Dm7 Eb Ebm

Into a moment when hands are not given to the needing

Bb Dm7

What will become

Eb Eb9

Of this needing one?

Refrão:

F

If I can just hold on

Bb Dm7

Until the morning dawns

Eb Eb9

And nothing remains but a better day

And my song...

Bb Dm7 Eb Ebm

Will sing of the weighed down times now behind me.

And I ll be moving.

And I ll be grooving.

Refrão:

**Bb**                    **Dm7**                    **Eb Ebm**

But I keep pushing on

Everyday s getting heavier and heavier

**Bb**                    **Dm7**                    **Eb Ebm**

Heavier and heavier

**Bb**                    **Dm7**

**Eb Ebm**

Everyday s getting heavier and heavier

**Bb**                    **Dm7**

Heavier and heavier