

Nobody Told Me
Vintage Trouble

Intro: G Bm7 C Cm

G Bm7 C Cm

This is a message and a calling

G Bm7 C Cm

So, get up and gather around, everyone.

G Bm7 C Cm

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

G Bm7

What can be done?

C C9

What will be done?

C G

Nobody told me

C G

Nobody told me

C

Nobody told me

D

How heavy this life was gonna be

(Intro)

G Bm7 C Cm

Here stands a silver lined believer. not believing.

G Bm7 C Cm

A rosy-eyed dreamer awakening

G Bm7 C Cm

Into a moment when hands are not given to the needing

G Bm7

What will become

C C9

Of this needing one?

Refrão:

D

If I can just hold on

G Bm7

Until the morning dawns

C C9

And nothing remains but a better day

And my song...

G Bm7 C Cm

Will sing of the weighed down times now behind me.

And I ll be moving.

And I ll be grooving.

Refrão:

G **Bm7** **C** **Cm**
But I keep pushing on

Everyday s getting heavier and heavier

G **Bm7** **C** **Cm**
Heavier and heavier

G **Bm7** **C** **Cm**
Everyday s getting heavier and heavier

G **Bm7**
Heavier and heavier