

Nobody Told Me
Vintage Trouble

Intro: G# Cm7 C# C#m

G# Cm7 C# C#m

This is a message and a calling

G# Cm7 C# C#m

So, get up and gather around, everyone.

G# Cm7 C# C#m

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

G# Cm7

What can be done?

C# C#9

What will be done?

C# G#

Nobody told me

C# G#

Nobody told me

C#

Nobody told me

Eb

How heavy this life was gonna be

(Intro)

G# Cm7 C# C#m

Here stands a silver lined believer. not believing.

G# Cm7 C# C#m

A rosy-eyed dreamer awakening

G# Cm7 C# C#m

Into a moment when hands are not given to the needing

G# Cm7

What will become

C# C#9

Of this needing one?

Refrão:

Eb

If I can just hold on

G# Cm7

Until the morning dawns

C# C#9

And nothing remains but a better day

And my song...

G# Cm7 C# C#m

Will sing of the weighed down times now behind me.

And I ll be moving.

And I ll be grooving.

Refrão:

G# **Cm7** **C# C#m**

But I keep pushing on

Everyday s getting heavier and heavier

G# **Cm7** **C# C#m**

Heavier and heavier

G# **Cm7**

C# C#m

Everyday s getting heavier and heavier

G# **Cm7**

Heavier and heavier