Nobody Told Me Vintage Trouble

Intro: B Ebm7 E Em

B Ebm7 E Em

This is a message and a calling

B Ebm7 E Em

So, get up and gather around, everyone.

B Ebm7 E Em

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

B Ebm7

What can be done?

E E9

What will be done?

E B

Nobody told me

E B

Nobody told me

Е

Nobody told me

F#

How heavy this life was gonna be

(Intro)

B Ebm7 E Em

Here stands a silver lined believer. not believing.

B Ebm7 E Em

A rosy-eyed dreamer awakening

B Ebm7 E Em

Into a moment when hands are not given to the needing

B Ebm7

What will become

E E9

Of this needing one?

Refrão:

F#

If I can just hold on

B Ebm7

Until the morning dawns

E E9

And nothing remains but a better day

And my song...

B Ebm7 E Em

Will sing of the weighed down times now behind me.

And I 11 be moving.

And I 11 be grooving.

Refrão:

B Ebm7 E Em

But I keep pushing on

Everyday s getting heavier and heavier

B Ebm7 E Em

Heavier and heavier

B Ebm7 E Em

Everyday s getting heavier and heavier

Ebm7
Heavier and heavier