

New Years Eve
WadiRum

New Year s Eve by Wadirum

This is just by ear, (not sure about a capo or anything,) but I think the entire song is just a repeated **C G F C**.

Intro
[Mute strumming]

C **G**
Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh
F **C**
Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh

G
I wake up with it in the morning, I fall asleep with it at night
F **C**
It follows me like a favorite pet, it never leaves my side
G
It s a symbol of the mess I ve made, it s the part that won t come clean
F **C**
I ve tried before to scrape it off, it s not as easy as it seems
G
So I take it out and look at it, and copy it to scale,
F **C**
I write it all in letters I never plan to mail
G
But if I did I hope you d find comfort in the words
F **C**
A message of intended good, a peace that you deserve
G
I hope that every weakened state has strength not far ahead
F **C**
And every time we think to lie the truth comes out instead
G
Because gravity and weightlessness exist at the same time
F **C**
For me the only difference is the willingness to fly

C **G**
Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh
F **C**
Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh

G
I wish that I were purposeful, instead I m insecure
F **C**

The locks have all been cut off, I m naked and unsure

G

I wish that it was new years eve because then I would declare

F

C

From this day on I ll learn to breathe, stop holding onto air

G

From this day on I ll watch the world revolve around the sun

F

C

Stop screaming at the weatherman each time he gets it wrong

G

Stop begging you to see me for more than I really am

F

C

Start letting all the children out who live inside the man

G

I ll notice what s around me, appreciate what s true

F

C

And every time I see your soul, I ll show you that I do

G

Because honesty is such a prize, what a gift you give to me

F

C

And every time you open up you teach me to be free

C

G

Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh

F

C

Oh, oh oh ohhhh Oh, oh oh ohhhh

G

Freedom can be frightening, sometimes I want to die

F

C

Sometimes I am a sloppy mess, sometimes I have to cry

G

But every cry has been a song and every song a prayer

F

C

And every word I give to God lifts up into the air

G

Explodes in every color, turns into energy

F

C

And lets me know the world is bigger, bigger than me.

<http://www.jessevarner.com/wadirum/welcome.html>