

Memories

Weezer

A D A D
Pissing in plastic cups before we went on stage
A D A D
Playing hackey sack back when Audioslave were still Rage
A D A D
Watching all the freaky Dutch kids vomit then have sex
A D A D
Listening to techno music on the bus while we under dress

D A
Memories make me want to go back there, back there
D A
All the memories make me want to go back there, back there
D A
All the memories, how can we make it back there, back there
G Bm A
I want be there again

A D A D
Messing with the journalists and telling stupid lies
A D A
They had a feeling that something was up because of the look in our eyes
A D A D
In fact we didn't know what we were doing half of the time
A D A D
We were so sure of ourselves and sure of our way of life

D A
Memories make me want to go back there, back there
D A
All the memories make me want to go back there, back there
D A
All the memories, how can we make it back there, back there
G Bm A
I want be there again

E F#m D A
Now I got so many people that I got to look out for
E F#m D A
I never knew when I'll become away and buy some food at the store
E F#m D A
I can hear them babies crying and the lawn needs to be mowed
E F#m D A
I gotta get my groove on cause I'm freakin bored!

(A D)

E|-11-9--12-11-9--9---9-----9-----|
B|-----12----12----12--|

