

Memories

Weezer

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

Eb Bb
 Memories make me want to go back there, back there
Eb Bb
 All the memories make me want to go back there, back there
Eb Bb
 All the memories, how can we make it back there, back there
G# Cm Bb
 I want be there again

Bb Eb Bb Eb
 Messing with the journalists and telling stupid lies
Bb Eb Bb
 They had a feeling that something was up because of the look in our eyes
Bb Eb Bb Eb
 In fact we didn t know what we were doing half of the time
Bb Eb Bb Eb
 We were so sure of ourselves and sure of our way of life

Eb Bb
 Memories make me want to go back there, back there
Eb Bb
 All the memories make me want to go back there, back there
Eb Bb
 All the memories, how can we make it back there, back there
G# Cm Bb
 I want be there again

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

(**Bb Eb**)
 E|-11-9--12-11-9--9---9-----9-----|
 B|-----12----12----12--|

