

## Memories

Weezer

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

F# C#  
Memories make me want to go back there, back there  
F# C#  
All the memories make me want to go back there, back there  
F# C#  
All the memories, how can we make it back there, back there  
B Ebm C#  
I want be there again

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

F# C#  
Memories make me want to go back there, back there  
F# C#  
All the memories make me want to go back there, back there  
F# C#  
All the memories, how can we make it back there, back there  
B Ebm C#  
I want be there again

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

( C# F# )

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

B|-----12----12----12--|

G	
D	
A	
E	

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Memories make me want to go back there, back there  
F# C#  
All the memories make me want to go back there, back there  
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All the memories, how can we make it back there, back there  
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I want be there again