

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--|

