

The names will vary, the names they may change
But the game, the game it stays the same
We ll love, we want the ones that we will grow to hate, to hate

C

Its just so ohh no-o, ohh no-o ohh no-o n-noooo, ohh no-o n-nooo ohhh

Well maybe some day ill deserves something more
A home in which I will turn to grow
A plant, the seed so we can become something more, something more

Stick around to watch this town fall down to its knees
You can pray the day that you hope is coming around real soon
I will run and stay away in a place that I don t know well of
You can choose a different son you will soon love

Oh here are the reasons that hurt me the most
Call of the search she s coming home
People lie once but not on the third
Not without reason, not for a girl

There you go
Enjoy!

- | / slide up
- | \ slide down
- | h hammer-on
- | p pull-off
- | ~ vibrato
- | + harmonic
- | x Mute note

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