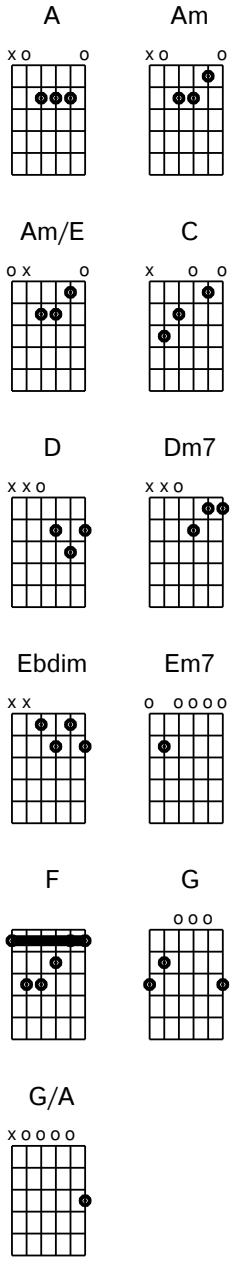
tocate algo



Alright



Intro Am G/A x 2

Am The gold ve-G/A randah in the Am dark has gone G/A
Down to the Am metal man G/A Am G/A
Am No better G/A time to leave the Am ground
And G/A maybe try to Am understand G/A Am G/A

You got to Dm7 hold on to Em7 somethin'
That Dm7 you be-Em7 lieve,
Dm7 Hold on to Em7 somethin'
That F makes you G feel al-Am right

Inter Am G/A x 2

Am And through the G/A darkest times of your Am life G/A
You always tried to Am be the one G/A Am G/A
Am And now the G/A times have made you Am wonder G/A
If you ever knew what was Am goin' on G/A Am G/A

You got to Dm7 hold on to Em7 somethin'
That Dm7 you be-Em7 lieve,
Dm7 Hold on to Em7 somethin'
That F makes you G feel al-Am right

Inter Am G/A x 2

Al-F right, al-Am/E right, al-Ebdim right
al-Dm7 right, al-Am right Am G/A Am G/A

Al-A right, C G D
Al-A right, C G D
Al-A right, C G D
Al-A right, C G D

Instr Dm7 Em7 x 3 F G

Am It's no use G/A thinkin' about what you ain't Am got G/A
Just makes you Am bitter G/A Am G/A
Am And as you G/A speak, everything that you Am say
Goes G/A out on the big trans-Am mitter G/A Am G/A

You got to Dm7 hold on to Em7 somethin'
That Dm7 you be-Em7 lieve,
Dm7 Hold on to Em7 somethin'
That F makes you G feel al-Am right

Inter Am G/A x 2

Al-F right, al-Am/E right, al-Ebdim right
al-Dm7 right, al-Am right Am G/A Am G/A

You got to Dm7 hold on to Em7 somethin'
That Dm7 you be-Em7 lieve,
Dm7 Hold on to Em7 somethin'
That F makes you G feel al-Am right Am G/A Am G/A

Al-F right, al-Am/E right, al-Ebdim right
al-Dm7 right, al-Am right Am G/A Am G/A

Al-F right, al-Am/E right, al-Ebdim right
al-Dm7 right, al-Am right Am G/A Am G/A Am