

Some Nights - Fun

Some nights, I stay up cashing in my bad luck
Some nights, I call it a draw
Some nights, I wish that my lips could build a castle
Some nights, I wish they'd just fall off

C | F C | F C | G :||

But I still wake up, I still see your ghost
Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for oh
What do I stand for? What do I stand for?
Most nights, I don't know anymore...

F C | F C | F C | G |

F C | F C | Am | G |

Oh whoa, oh whoa, oh whoa oh oh **(repeat)**

drums start

F C | F C | F C | G :||

This is it, boys, this is war - what are we waiting for?
Why don't we break the rules already?

I was never one to believe the hype - save that for the black and white
I try twice as hard and I'm half as liked, but here they come again to jack my style **add a measure of C**

And that's alright; I found a martyr in my bed tonight
She stops my bones from wondering just who I am, who I am, who I am
Oh, who am I? mmm... mmm...

no drums

Some nights, I wish that this all would end
Cause I could use some friends for a change
And some nights, I'm scared you'll forget me again
Some nights, I always win, I always win...

drums back in

But I still wake up, I still see your ghost
Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for oh
What do I stand for? What do I stand for?
Most nights, I don't know anymore...

F C | F C | F C | G |

F C | F C | Am | G |

So this is it? I sold my soul for this?
Washed my hands of God for this?
I miss my mom and dad for this?

Oh whoa, oh whoa, oh whoa oh oh **(repeat)**

F C | F C | F C | G :||

no drums

My heart is breaking for my sister and the con that she call "love"
When I look into my nephew's eyes...
Man, you wouldn't believe the most amazing things that can come from...
Some terrible lies...ahhh...

F | C | G | Dm | F | Am | G | G

F C | F C | F C | G :||

Oh whoa, oh whoa, oh whoa, oh oh **(repeat)**

End on C