Four Chords

The Classic Crime

I was once a boy in love with strangers
As I watched them smoke their cigarettes I'd wave
I was much too young to think of danger
I was curious and innocent and braveNow the wrinkles in my face have gotten deeper
I'm an old man that's just 25 years young
I try to keep myself away from mirrors
They remind me of the stupid things I've doneCause after all mans intellect and power
All you get is 650, 000 hours
If you're lucky then you're dead
Says the voice inside my head
Keeps me moving on
Keeps me singing these songsSo sing along (oh oh)
Here we go (oh oh)
We've been down this road
About a thousand times before
I'm breathing and bored
So sing along (oh oh)
Here we go (oh oh)
Singing songs we wrote
About a thousand times before
I'm breathing and bored
The same four chords
The same four chordsNow the beard upon my face has gotten thicker
To protect me from the storms that come my way
Maybe when life's done I'll be the singer
In the band that plays outside of Heaven's gateCause after all mans intellect and power
All you get is 650, 000 hours
If you're lucky then you're dead
Says the voice inside my head
Keeps me moving on
Keeps me singing these songsSo sing along (oh oh)
Here we go (oh oh)
Been down this road
About a thousand times before
I'm breathing and I'm bored
So sing along (oh oh)
Here we go (oh oh)
Singing songs we wrote
About a thousand times before

I'm breathing and I'm bored
The same four chords
The same four chordsThe same four chords!
The same four chords!Even if I die tomorrow I'll be glad my life was filled with songs
And even if I die tomorrow these four chords will keep me living on
Even if I die tomorrow I'll be glad my life was filled with songs
And maybe if I die tomorrow these four chords will keep me living on
Even if I die tomorrow be glad my life was filled with songs
And even if I die tomorrow these four chords will keep me living onOh oh, the song that we wrote
Are playing back on the radio
Oh oh, even if I die tomorrow
These four chords will keep me living onSo sing along
Oh oh, the song that we wrote
Are playing back on the radio
Oh oh, even if I die tomorrow
These four chords will keep me living onThese four chords will keep me living onThese four chords will keep me living on

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