

Little things

© Roger Häggström Capo andra bandet

[int] | C .Em|Am .F |
| C . |Dm7.G7.C . |

Well, I'm sliding down with the tide of time,
got to get a grip on my merry go round

I'm spinning to fast now I got to rewind
Before I've past the end of the line

[v2] It's ruff times, it's getting insane
It's getting crowded in this rat cage mace

We're trying to escape into outer space,
dashing the last laps of the human race

[ch] 2x / But who cares how the pendulum swings,
I just worry 'bout little things /

[solo] | C .Em|Am .F |
| C . |G7 |
| C .Em|Am .F |

| C . |Dm7.G7.C . |

[v3] I'm getting tired, I'm getting cold,
I need a desire to heat up my soul

I'm up to date but I'm already late
Soon I'll be steppin through heavens gate

[ch But .. when the round bell rings]

[out] | C .Em|Am.F | C I just worry 'bout little things
|x .Em|Am.F | C I just worry 'bout little things
G7 C
G7 C(avsl)