## A F#mi D E

#### Δ

Please bring me another tequila,

## F#mi

I don't need a sober day just yet.

D

I don't wanna try to get up,

E

there's a dark cloud over my head.

I don't need another umbrella, I'm already wet from head to toe. There's no need to wear a sweater, I'm way too deep in the cold.

Hey little fighter, soon it will be brighter, we're over the stormy end.

I'll find another one to make it better, some day in the ruins we made.

You don't need a guide to help you,
I know you'll be fine when the winds calm down.
I'll be brave but being without you,
I'll have a storm in my heart.

Hey little fighter, soon it will be brighter, we're over the stormy end.

I'll find another one to make it better, some day in the ruins we made.

Hey little baby, my heart will be aching with scars from the stormy end.

I might recover as someone else's lover and stay away from the rain.

#### D

It's all done, the sky's getting clear.

# F#mi

So break away from the storm my love,

. . . . .

we can't take it back anymore,

G D A

we can't make it right anymore, oh no.

Hey little fighter, soon it will be brighter, we're over the stormy end.

I'll find another one to make it better, some day in the ruins we made.

Hey little baby, my heart will be aching with scars from the stormy end.

I might recover as someone else's lover and stay away from the rain.