```
В
F C Dm B
F C Dmi B
         С
Tears on the sleeve of a man
           F CFC
don't want to be a boy today
F C F C
heard the eternal footman
              F C F C
bought himself a bike to race
                         Csus4
and greg he writes letters and burns his cd's
they say you were something in those formative years
           Csus4 C
hold onto nothing as fast as you can
F C Dmi B F C Dmi B
well, still... pretty good year -- ah... pretty good
F F Dmi B
F C
Maybe a bright sandy beach
      FCFC
is gonna bring you back
F C F C
maybe not so now you're off
          F C
you're gonna see america
well let me tell you something about (stutter) america
F C Dm B F C Dmi B
pretty good year ah... pretty good
F C Dmi B
     C Dmi B
Some things are melting now
     C Dmi B
some things are melting now... well
Es Gb Ab
Hey...
                  Es
                            F#
Well what's it gonna take till my baby's alright
                 Es
                            F#
well what's it gonna take till my baby's alright
Dm B
F C Dm B
And Greg he writes letters with his birthday pen
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sometimes he's aware that they're drawing him in B Csus4 C
Lucy was pretty your best friend agreed
F C Dmi B F C Dmi B
well, still... pretty good year -- ah... pretty good
F C Dmi B C