

IT' ALWAYS SOMETHING
T. Bennington & B. Morehouse ©2005

CAPO 2

Whole song repeats: A, E, D, D,

A E D
Driving down the road the heater's broke and I'm cold,
A E D
But that's okay, cause spring's coming.
But then there'll be something else,
the roof will leak when the snow melts.
Well I guess there's always something.

Whoa, There's no reason to keep ahold of all the things you can't control.
You and me, we're gonna be alright.
Oh, just come here and hold my hand, this might not be the promised land,
but you and me we're gonna be alright.

I walk out to the mailbox, and keep my fingers crossed.
The rent's due and my stomach's grumbling.
I hold my breath and I look inside,
but there's no check waiting to no surprise.
But that's alright there is always something.

Repeat Chorus

The only thing that I got left just got seized by the IRS.
From now on I'll be walking.
I'm behind on child support, next Monday I gotta go to court.
It's always something.
Big Lead (breakdown will be signaled.)
Repeat Chorus

FATMAN'S HARLEY
T. Bennington & T. Gallitin © 2003

Intro: G, E Bouncy (repeating)

G C
V1: Every night he sits there all alone.
G C
His only friend is his tv remote control.
C D C D
He see's the bikers looking cool on tv. Cruising around wild and free.
Am D G
And it's a feeling that he's never known.
Big Mac's and Grainbelts have taken their dues.
It's been years, years, years, since he's seen his own shoes.
But the guys with the bikes they get the girls, in his tv make-believe world,
so at long last he knows what he's got to do.

C G
C: So he went down town and he bought him a bike,
C G
and he cruises around on Friday nights
C Am D
he wants to be cool and he thinks he's found the key.
C G C G
All he ever wanted was to be loved and with a bike he might get it done.
C D G
Every time that he revs up his fatman's Harley.

Lead

V2: He can't understand why the plan didn't go so well.
He spent an hour and a half just looking for the safety belt.
He rides his chopper but he don't fit in
when he's sipping margaritas at the Holiday Inn.
But at long last he knows what he's gotta do.

Repeat Chorus:

C(N.C.) G(N.C.)
B: He said "It's been so long, since I been laid.
C(N.C.) Am(N.C.) D(N.C.)
But I can cruise around tonight, and be back to work by Monday."

Repeat Chorus:

CRAIG'S BUS
T. Bennington ©2005

CAPO 2

Intro: D, F#m, G, A, D

Verse 1: D F#m G A
I walked up those greyhound steps, and took a window seat.
D F#m G A
I closed my eyes, so I couldn't see.
Bm G D Dmaj9 Bm
In the dark she was standing there alone.
 G A D
and she cried as that bus pulled away.

Chorus 1: F#m G D Dmaj9 Bm
I was 23, and I knew everything.
 G A D
But the truth is I didn't even know who I was.
We spent the summer in the back of that 53.
Then it was gone, as that bus drove away.

Verse 2: Life's kinda funny when,
 you look back sometimes.
 You can't see the things,
 that are right before your eyes.
 But once they pass you by you can never have them again.
 Like that bus as it drove away.

Chorus 2: I finally got the nerve to send a letter to her.
 But it was far too little and way too late.
 In the blink of an eye, she was never to return.
 Like that bus as it drove away.

FEELING LESS ALIVE
T. Bennington & M. Ellis © 2001

Triple 2 Step

Intro: A, E, D, E (repeating)

Verse 1: A E D
Watching through the broken glass,
 E A
once again it come to pass.
 E D E
Nothing ever stays the same.
A E D
Don't smile to big, to hide the lines,
 A
tell yourself all the lies,
 E D E
there ain't no reason to be ashamed.

Verse 2: She buys more makeup all the time, and combs her hair to hide her
eyes, and hopes no one will ever know. She says, "It's all about me,
but even she can't believe, as hard as she can maybe she can."

 D E
Chorus: Something's falling down on me,
 A E D E
cause I never did fit in, the devil's got his grip on me again.
D E
She's swearing off all men,
 A E D E
more and more all the time she feel's less alive.

Verse 3: Deep down she wants to take is slow, The night life's getting old,
But what else is she to do.
She's afraid that window closed, a long, long time ago.
If you'd settle, you know she'd settle too.

Lead

Chorus

End: D, E, D, E (Repeating) A

BLAME IT ON ME
T. Bennington © 2007

Chorus: G C D
 Don't take the blame for anything,
 C G
 just blame it on me.
 C D, C
 Blame it on me.
G C D
 I know, you'll do it anyway,
 C G
 just blame it on me.
 C D, C, G
 Blame it on me.

Verse 1: D C
 I've made mistakes I'll admit,
 G C G
 but that has nothing to do with this.
D C
 But when this all plays out,
 G C D (N.C)
 you'll turn it around somehow.

Repeat Chorus

V2: Go ahead and say what you want, anything your friends will believe.
 If it makes you feel better, just point your finger at me.

Bring it down here after lead, before V3

Repeat Chorus

Lead (over the chorus)

V3: Didn't it make you feel small, when you flew out to see my mom.
 I hate to break it to you, she didn't believe you at all.

Drums start music back

Repeat Chorus

3RD STONE
T. Bennington © 2005

Capo 2

Intro: A, D, A, D, (repeating)

Verse 1: A D A D
I took a job down at 3rd Stone, like I always said I would.
F#m D E

It's not much but it's time I make a change.
I'm still making meetings, staying straight this time for good.
It's not easy but I take it day by day.

Chorus: D A D A
But if you come back to Lincoln, just to give it one more try.
F#m D E
I swear it will be better this time.
And I know you're probably thinking, that you've heard it all before.
But I won't be that man anymore.

Verse 2: I took a phone call from an old friend, I don't see him anymore.
He asked me why I never come around.
I didn't tell him why, but I've taken a different road.
I know this time I can carry the load.

Repeat Chorus

Lead over chorus

Repeat Chorus

Tag: I took a job down at 3rd Stone,
 like I always said I would.
 This time I'm gonna make it good.

THE LEGEND OF AUNT DAVE

T. Bennington © 2003

Intro: G, Gsus, Em, Asus, Dsus, D, Dsus

V1: G Gsus Em
Goose got hammered drinking Jack,
Asus Dsus D Dsus
and took a corner way too fast.
G Gsus Em
He wrapped his Yukon around a lonely oak,
Asus Dsus D Dsus
and nearly died crawling back home.
C G C B-9

Am

C: We set ourselves up to fail, and then complain when it ends that way.
C G Am
Drinking and drugging, and countless bad decisions.
C B-9 Am C D G
You can't blame anyone else, cause we bring it all on ourselves.

V2: Brooke lost 3 wives and a couple kids.
No one woman could ever hold him.
He spent his nights playing rock and roll,
with a lady waiting at home.

Repeat Chorus:

Em G Em
B: We've all had bad days, and lovers come and go.
D
And best friends turn on us.
Em G Em
But looking back, I would have to say,
D
I've had a hand in all I've done.

Repeat Chorus:

The DCCF
T. Bennington © 2006

Intro: F

F

V1: Well, me and my old lady we got in a spat,

Bb

about the kids and the bills and the size of her ass,

F

and the next thing I knew the sheriff came and knocked on my door. C

I'd known his family for years gone back,

he was a good ole' boy with a Texas mustache,

so I shook his hand and stepped out on my redwood porch. (STOP)

He said, "Boy don't you ever get tired of all this,

the babies cryin' the wife throwing a fit?

But, keep your chin up son, I got a place you can go." (STOP)

(N.C.) F

Bb

C: To the Dodge County Correctional Facility,

F

a place where you can finally be free,

C

to hang out with your friends all day long.

They got tv's and games and rent is paid.

You can quit your job and just hang out all day,

at the Dodge County Correctional Facility. (STOP)

V2: Well I never was the brightest bulb in the pack,

and I smoked away some brain cells I'll never get back.

So it wasn't a surprise when I'd never heard of this wonderful place.

He said, "Put on a shirt, and you can ride in my car."

I turn and I waived as we drove out of the park,

and I rode off with a big ole' smile on my face. (STOP)

Repeat Chorus (STOP)

Lead (over the first half of the chorus) (STOP)

Repeat Chorus with: They got tv's and games and rent is paid.

If I play my cards right I might even get laid

THE OLD MAN
T. Bennington ©2007

Intro: Bm, D, A, Em, (repeating until end then) A

Bm D A Em Bm
V1: There's a spot in the river, just down from where the old man died.
D A Em
He'd go down there in summer, but he'd only go at night.
Bm D A Em Bm
Way back in the woods, were the ground was fertile and green.
D A Em Am
But that stretch of river, was fast and mean.

Chorus Instrumental: C#m, A, E, B
 C#m, A, E, B, A

V2: He never held a job, but never went without.
We all wanted to live like that, but didn't know how.
Now years have passed, without changing a thing.
But now they all wish, they could live like me.

Chorus Instrumental: C#m, A, E, B
 C#m, A, E, B, A

V3: One night I followed the old man. He didn't know I was there.
He took a hidden path, through the midnight air.
When his light came across that planted field, it made sense.
And when he turned to the river, I pushed him in.

Chorus Instrumental: C#m, A, E, B
 C#m, A, E, B, A
 C#m, A, E, B (Stop)
 C#m, A, E, B (Stop)
 C#m, A, E, B, A
 C#m, G#
 C#m, G#
 C#m, G#
 B, A, G, F# (Pause)
 Bm, D, A, Em, Bm

THE OLD DAYS
T. Bennington © 2001

CAPO 2

Intro: E, G#m, A, A, F#m, Cm, B

Verse 1:

E G#m A F#m C#m B
She says sometimes she feels like being alone, and a while ago she just snuck out.
E G#m A F#m C#m B
The tv's playing in the background, and I've been passed out on the couch.
E G#m A F#m C#m B
Last month she took up smoking, and a week ago she gave up sleep.
E G#m A F#m Cm B
She says she ain't afraid of dying. But why sleep, when you're living in a dream?

Chorus:

E B C#m F#m C#m B
She never talks about the old days, and she keeps tomorrow to herself.
E B C#m F#m C#m B, E, B, C#m, F#m,
C#m, B
My car's waiting just outside, but no, she don't want nobody's help.

Verse 2:

A band is playing in a downtown pub, and she'll be down there getting high.
I turn off the tv and try to find her, or she won't be coming home tonight.

Bridge:

G#m C#m G#m C#m
I know that celibacy isn't hereditary, and she never was quite ordinary.
G#m C#m F#m C#m B
The band is playing in the background, as Mary spins round and round.

Repeat Chorus:

She never talks about the old days, and she keeps tomorrow to herself.
My car's waiting just outside, but no, she don't want nobody's help.

DEVIL IN THE BOTTLE

T. Bennington © 1993

Intro: G, C, G (N.C.) Triple 2 Step

Verse 1:

I've seen 'em come, and I've seen 'em go.
You're sad and lonely, cause you got your heart broke.
But just cause she's long gone, don't be a fool.
And start dancing, with the devil in the bottle.

Verse 2:

My world ended, on the day she left.
And I spent some time, with liquor on my breath.
But Boy let me tell you, cause I know it's true.
Your days are numbered with the devil in the bottle.

Chorus:

There's a devil in the bottle, saying "Won't you come on in."
He'll take your hand, and he'll be your friend.
But you'd better be careful, he's lying to you.
I thought I should warn you, about the devil in the bottle.

Lead: G, C, D, G, C, D, G, C, D, Em, C, D, G, C, G (N.C.)

Verse 3:

He'll take your memories, when he takes you in.
You'll give all you own, for just one more sip.
And when he's through, you'll still be blue.
With nothing left, but an empty bottle.

Repeat Chorus

I PICTURE YOU
T. Bennington ©2005

Verse 1: G D C
I get so tired, of this 8 to 5.
 G C D
Sometimes it doesn't seem worth while.
 G D C
I don't need, everything.
 Am D
But it would be nice to do more than just get by.
Am
Then I think of you,
 D (N.C.)
and the whole world seems right.

Chorus: G D C
I picture you, with that gleam in your eye.
 Am D
As I, pull you close.
 G D C
And I can almost see, your soft smile,
 Am D
as that dress, falls to the floor.
 Am D
And for a moment,
 G
I've got everything I need.

V2: I'm not as young, as I once was. I can see myself aging in the mirror.
Days go by, and I look at my life, But I've got nothing to show for these years.
Then you walk by, and that all just disappears

Repeat Chorus

Lead (G, D, C x3) Am, D

C3: I picture you, with those highlights in your hair. As you breath in and out,
And I can almost feel, your perfume in the air, As I lay you down
And for a moment, just one moment, I've got everything I need.

FARMER'S LAMENT
T. Bennington © 2003

CAPO 2

Intro: D, A, Bm, F#m, G, A, D, ANightclub

V1: D A Bm F#m,
I walked down to the river and watched the water rolling by.
G A D A
I stood there on the bank, and thought about dying.
My grandfather worked this land till it passed on to my dad.
They were poor men, and this ground took all he had.
 F#m Bm
Through wars and recessions and falling market prices,
G A
I can't believe today I let it all die.

C: D A G A
So what ever happened to the American dream?
When did money become more important than pride?
When did bank notes and lawyers, replace a good man's word?
When did grandpa's legacies die?

V2: I walked back through the woods and passed an empty spot of ground.
Where I played in the cornfields as a boy.
If Daddy were here today I know he'd just shake his head.
Cause it should have been planted by now.
They'll probably just turn it into another burger stand.
It kills me to think of anyone on my grandpa's land.

Repeat Chorus

Lead Guitar: D, A, Bm, F#m, G, A, D, A

Prelude: Through wars and recessions and falling market prices,
I can't believe today I let it all die.

Repeat Chorus

Tag: I walked down to the river and watched the water rolling by.
I stood there on the bank, and thought about dying.

WHITE TRASH

T. Bennington; C. Lenz; B. Morehouse © 2004

CAPO 1

F

Bb

V1: Daddy had an 8-Track of John Denver, that I listened to when I was a boy.

F

C

I grew up in a 2-wheel trailer, with a room that he built on the side.

Garage sale hand-me-downs were all that we had, but no one would just let us be.

They called me “no good dirty, little white trash,” it wasn’t easy growing up like me.

V2: Those other kids that grew up in the suburbs, they sure had a hard time.

While I was working nights and in the summers, they were standing in the movie line.

Then all of a sudden things they changed, they saw Johnny Knoxville on tv.

Now their wearing wife beaters like Kid Rock,

and think they know what being white trash means.

Bb

C: Two weeks ago you were Eminem,

F

Two weeks from now you’ll be changing again.

Bb

C

It’s easy to think white trash is cool, when you spend your time going to a private school.

But it ain’t no fun when your mom is on cops,

Daddy’s on the ground getting tazer shocked.

You don’t want my advice, but take it from me,

white trash ain’t the way to be.

Lead: Bb, F, Bb, C x2

Verse 3: We had a lime green fridge and dirty orange carpet,

Daddy pulled from the county dump.

While your folks were down there throwing them away,

mine were down there picking ‘em up.

Now you complain that times are hard,

as you put gas in your SUV.

But you don’t know what hard times are,

as long as you got something to eat.

Repeat Chorus

THE GOODTIMES
T. Bennington © 2007

Intro: C, G, D (N.C.) (x2)

V1: He said, “Why do you write sad songs about your old man?”
C G D
Why don’t you write about the good times we had?
C D G Gmaj9 Em (N.C.)
Would it really kill ya, to do that, just for once?”
C (N.C.) D (N.C.)
And I said, “Like what?”

C: Like when you were down in Mexico,
C G D
and we were stuck there in the snow?
C D
You were chasing señoritas,
G Gmaj9 Em
like a king among the Mexicans.
C G D (N.C.)
You want me to sing about the good times.
G C (N.C.)
I don’t remember them

V2: He said, “I left you with your mother, cause I had bigger things to do.
Sure she had her problems, but you know I did too.
But can’t you write a happy song about me when you were growing up?
I shook my head and said, “Like what?”

Repeat Chorus:

Lead:

C3: Like when I went to work in the factory, to support the family.
I don’t bring up to you, how you stool away my youth.
So don’t ask me to sing about the goodtimes, cause I don’t remember them.

Tag: You want me to sing about the good times.
I don’t remember them.

THOUGHTS OF YOU
T. Bennington & B. Lohman © 2006

CAPO4

Intro: F#, Gm, Bb (repeating)

Verse 1: F# Gm Bb
In the morning when my eyes open,
 F#
I'm so empty.
 Gm Bb
Sometimes life is more than I,
 F#
can carry.
Gm Bb F#
Those thoughts of yesterday always seem so distant,
 Gm Bb F#
but with all my friends around, I always feel missed.

Chorus: D# Bb
But thoughts of you bring me home,
 F#
even when the lights go out.
D# Bb
You know it's true, you bring me hope,
 F#
you make it all worth while.

Lead over Chorus

Verse 2: In the end it's all about salvation, not about loss.
 But if all I see is happiness, why is it so dark?

Repeat Chorus

Extended lead over chorus

Bridge over chorus

Repeat Chorus

SEX MACHINE
T. Bennington ©2007

Intro: F, G, F, G, F, G, F, G

C D G A, G, A

V1: They were seniors back in '82.

C G D

They had some kids and gave up being cool.

C D C G

So it was a shock when one day she, said, "You're not the may you used to be.

C G D (N.C.) (Palm Mute)

So, I met a younger man, don't you see?" (STOP)

V2: There was only one thing left to do. He dug out his Van Halen snake skin boots.
He tuned up his old Dodge Rampage, And he cut his hair like back in the day,
and as he peeled out of the drive she heard him say. (STOP)

F G C, G, F

Chorus: You can tell your mama and your sister too.

F G C G, C, G

They better watch out cause baby I'm on the loose.

F G C, G, F

I'll be the life of the party like you've never seen.

F G F, G, F, G,

A 100% certified sex machine.

V3: Ladies when you see him you won't have a chance.
With his polo cologne and his painted on spandex pants.
He'll give you that old double gun wink, You won't even have time to think,
And you'll be waking up with the sex machine. (STOP)

Chorus repeat

Lead: F, G, C, G, F, G (N.C.) (STOP)

He said,

V3: I'll remember you sometime. When I've worked further down the lady line.
But after them, it won't be easy. I ain't the man I used to be.

Stop short on 3rd Time, Big Ending.

I ain't no calculator, I'm a sex machine.

Chorus:

CALIFORNIA
T. Bennington ©2007

Intro: C...

C: F G C
She said, "I **think** I'm gonna go to California.
 F C G
I'll own it by the end of the week.
 Am F C G F
I see the writing in the signs, to leave everything behind.
Dm G (N.C.)
Karma only works if you believe."

V1: Am F C
I got a friend with an apartment outside L.A.
 Am F G
She says I can stay their for the week.
 Am F C G F
In a few days don't you know, I'll be the rage of the West Coast.
Dm G
Once they finally get a load of me.

V2: She said, "Maybe I'll get work as a model,
or maybe I'll join a rock and roll band.
It can't be hard, to play guitar,
between the sunshine and the sand.
I'm gonna make it look easy.

Repeat Chorus

Lead

V3: Some might say I might be short sighted.
But I even checked my horoscope today.
It said Gemini, is low in the sky,
It's time to make a change.
I think that means its time to make a change.

C3: Same except:
"to leave everyone behind.
Karma only works if you believe.

LOUISIANA

T. Bennington; C. Kerns & B. Morehouse © 2005

Song is in F#

(Capo 4: D, Bm, G, A, Em)

V1: I always said, someday we, would make it down to New Orleans.
F# D#m B C#
F# D#m
We'd stumble along, Bourbon Street,
B C#
and watch those waves roll into the sea.
G#m C#
But we never made it there.

C1: I get lost in Louisiana, even though it never happened.
Mardi Gras, the midnight air,
It couldn't last but I didn't care.
Sometimes I just get lost in, Louisiana.

V2: She always was, my drama queen,
she never could let well enough be.
She was like an addiction to me,
the more I'd hold her the more she'd leave.
Until she was gone.

C2: I get lost in Louisiana, but that girl just wouldn't have it.
Fais dodo, summer nights,
The Mississippi rolling by.
But we never made it there,

Lead Acoustic Guitar

C3: I get lost in Louisiana, but that plane never landed.
Making love, old pirugue
in the moonlight out on the Bayou.
But we never made it there, Louisiana.
I always said, someday we,
would make it down to New Orleans.

ANOTHER ONE LIKE ME
T. Bennington & C. Lenz ©2004

Intro: G

(N.C.) C, G

Verse 1:

So I went out with your sister Jann.

C, D

Knocking her up wasn't part of my plan.

C D

Now you're telling me to do the right thing. Think about it...

C D G

The world don't need another one like me.

Verse 2:

I spent my whole life making my mama cry.

When I ain't being wrong, I still ain't being right.

I've never been good with responsibility.

My own mama says...

The world don't need another one like me.

Chorus:

D, D C, G

Another one like me can't be good for society.

D, D C G

Another one like me shouldn't hang from your family tree.

D, D C, D (N.C.)

If you think about it I'm sure you'll see.

G

The world don't need another one like me.

Lead:

Verse 3:

I'll lie to your face when I got nothing to gain.

I'll swear to change, then stay the same.

But I'm always the first one to borrow your things.

Trust me...

The world don't need another one like me.

Repeat Chorus

COVERED LIKE GREEN

T. Bennington © 2001

CAPO 3

Waltz

Intro: F, C, Gm, A#

V1: F C Gm A#
You start building your fences, but say you're so confined.
You're so much at a loss, and it eats at you inside.
Say you'll stay, say you'll stay, say you'll never, never go away.

V2: You're praying out loud, but you hold your head up high.
Memories are quivers down the back of your mind. C F
And sometimes you think that it's never, never gonna change. (But now I find.)

C: C Gm
From a distance it all seems much clearer,
 A# C
the depths to which we will sink.
The hollowness and the empty thoughts, surround me and now,
and now it seems I feel I'm dying.

Lead Guitar: F, C, Gm, A#, C

V3: We each bear a cross, but say we want to be free.
You seem closer at a distance, and it will cover you like green.
You close your eyes and tell me you'll never go away. (and now I find)

Repeat Chorus

Lead Guitar: F, C, Gm, A#, C

IT IS WHAT IT IS
T. Bennington ©2003

(Entire Song is A, E, D)

Lead Intro: A, E, D x 2

Verse 1: My girl Erin came to me, she said “Boy, I gotta confess.
I been getting around town, with your best friend Jess.”

Verse 2: Jessie was like my brother, since the third grade,
so I went straight to him, and this is what he said.

Chorus: “It is what it is.
Things don’t always go your way.
It is what it is.
And it ain’t gonna change.”

Lead: A, E, D

Verse 3: I was devastated, my jaw hit the floor.
I couldn’t say a word, as I staggered out the door.

Verse 4: Erin had betrayed me, I was better off dead.
But I couldn’t stop Jessie’s words, from ringing in my head.

Repeat Chorus:

Lead: A, E, D x 2

(Band Stops for Guitar Strums)

Verse 5: Every thing went blurry, I heard voices in my head.
Waiting in his bushes, with a pipe wrench I’d named Ed.

Verse 6: He didn’t see us coming, but I bet he remembers Ed.
He’ll always damn sure remember, my voice as I said...

Repeat Chorus:

Lead: A, E, D x 4

Tag: Ed and I still laugh about that one.
It is what it is

MY GIRLFRIEND'S HUSBAND

T. Bennington, M. Ellis & B. Morehouse © 2005

Intro: D, D, A, G, A, D, D, A, G

D G D D, D, A, G

V1: He works real hard so the family never goes without.

D G D D, D, A, G

Goes to church twice a week and still takes her out.

G A D C# B

He treats his wife just like a queen, and he coaches the kids' soccer team.

G A (N.C) D, D, A, G

I wish I was more like him. My girlfriend's husband.

V2: He's up for a promotion down at the plant.

I've been holding my breath 'cause I'm behind on my rent.

Next week he might go out of town, if he does I'll be sleeping at his house.

I wish I was more like him. My girlfriend's husband.

G A D

C: I can't say a bad word about that man.

G A D

But I know there's no way in the world he'd ever understand.

G A D, D C#, C# B

He loves his wife and kids, but what he don't know won't hurt him.

G A (N.C)

He doesn't know he's my new best friend. My girlfriend's husband.

Lead

Em, Bm Em Bm

Bridge: His clothes don't really fit me that bad,

Em Bm A(N.C.)

and lately his kids are even calling me "Dad."

(BREAK – START BACK WITH SNARE ON 3&4)

Repeat Chorus:

(SHORT DRUM SOLO)

Tag: Tonight we're gonna do again.

All those things she won't do for him.

He doesn't know he's my new best friend,

My girlfriend's husband.

THE SECRET OF LIFE

T. Bennington ©2003

Intro: Dm, Am, C, Bbsus, Dm, C, Bbsus

V1: Dm Am C Bbsus Dm C Bbsus
He never had a way with the ladies. Jerome lived in a broken down bus.
He never cared to see the rest of the world, He just said,
"Everybody sucks but us."

V2: "I've seen more than I remember, but I remember more than I know.
I hear the wind and it's calling me, Baby, but, I'll tell you this before I go."

 F C Bbsus
C: He said, "Everybody's searching for an answer,
but I wonder if there's a secret at all.
Don't waste your time, all the time, trying to figure out life.
Cause, what if there ain't no secret at all?"

Lead Guitar: F, C, Bb, F, C, Bb

V3: I always wanted to be a doctor, or a lawyer, or a scientist,
God forbid I end up a clown.
I never was much good at doing lots and lots of work,
So I end up, juggling and telling jokes downtown.

V4: I never really wanted it to end up like this,
But I guess it doesn't matter much now.
I just lay around, downtown, and remember these words,
"Everybody sucks but us."

Lead: **(WATCH FOR BREAKDOWN SIGNAL)**

Tag: The only thing, in the morning, that gets me out of bed,
is that everybody sucks but us.

UNTITLED LOVESONG

T. Bennington © 2006

Intro: G, C, D (X2)

Verse 1: G C D
I always wanted to see the Parthenon,
G C D
or where the Romans made their homes.
C D G Gmaj9 Em
I always wanted to see where the waters turn crystal blue.
C D G, Gmaj9
I always wanted to see them with you.

Chorus: Em C
I can't tell you where I've been,
 G Gmaj9, Em
Cause, I don't have a clue.
C D G
I just spend the whole time watching you.
Every story starts the same
and the ending's nothing new.
They always, always come back to you.

Verse 2: Like the time we went to old Mexico.
 We spent a week there on the coast.
 But I never saw the beach, we never left our hotel room.
 The only thing I remember is you.

Repeat Chorus

Lead

Tag: Every story starts the same
 and the ending's nothing new.
 They always, always come back to you.
 They always, always come back to you.

IT JUST HAS TO
T. Bennington © 2007

Intro: C, Cmaj9, Am, Cmaj9 (repeating)

C Cmaj9 Am, Cmaj9, C Cmaj9 Am, Cmaj9

V1: It's so damn hard, when no one knows your name.

And before you even ask for help, you know what their gonna say.

F G C Cmaj9, Am

C: But I know, there will come a day.

I know, it's all gonna have to change.

I know, it just has to.

V2: I look out on the world, the suffering here today.

But no one really seems to care, unless it happens far away.

Repeat Chorus

V3: Our leaders on tv, want to go to war again.

But I just don't understand. We can't afford the one we're in.

Repeat Chorus

Lead over chorus

Repeat Chorus

YOU DON'T KNOW ME AT ALL
T. Bennington & B. Morehouse © 2006

CAPO 2

Intro: F#, C#, B, C#, F#, C#

V1: I sat up drinkin' tequila, flickin' cigarette butts at the moon.

Wishin' I never knew ya, and trying hard to get over you.
I might be down in the dumps, I might have taken a fall.
If you think I'm giving up, you don't know me at all.

C: You can lock the door and try to hide,
I got my old guitar, I'm coming over tonight.
I'll cry on your porch, to every sad song I play.
You can call the cops if you want to, but baby, you'll be my one phone call.
If you think I'm giving up, you don't know me at all.

Verse 2: I know it might not be macho, a crying, heart-broke, fool.
And believe me I know. It ain't what John Wayne would do.
But sometimes being tough. Means you gotta crawl.
But if you think I'm giving up. You don't know me at all.

Repeat Chorus

Lead Guitar: F#, C#, B, C#, F#, C#, B, C# (N.C.) F#, C#

Bridge: I know you said it's over. You might believe that's true.
But I've thought a lot about it, Baby, and I'm not over you.
(DRUM SOLO FILL)

Repeat Chorus:

(STOP END OF CHORUS)

Tag: You don't know me at all.
You don't know me at all.
You don't know me at all. F#, C#, F#

JIMMY'S GOT A BRAND NEW HAT
B. Morehouse, T. Bennington & C. Lenz ©2004

Intro: G, A, D, G, A, D (repeating)

(Verses: G, D, A, D, G, D, A, G, D, A, D, G, A)

(Chorus: G, A, D, A, G, A, D, G, A, D, A, G, A, D)

Verse 1: G D A D G D A
Jimmy grew up in the south of town, he never finished school.
G D A D G A
He always was a real good boy, but the other kids were just too cruel.
One night at 35, his mama gave him a gift.
And when he opened up his eyes, you should have seen his spirits lift.

Chorus: G A D A G A D
Jimmy's got a brand new hat, he might not have new shoes.
G A D A G A D
But their ain't nothing wrong with that, cause a new hat will more than do.

Lead: G, A, D x 4

Verse 2: Billy grew up right next door, and always made lots of fun.
He thought he was just too cool, and Jimmy was just too dumb.
Billy went to school and worked real hard, now he flies jets cross the sky.
He works 80 hours a week, and wonders what he's done with his life.

(But...)

Repeat Chorus:

Verse 3: I saw Jimmy just the other day, and it made me stop and think.
I kinda envy him a little bit, cause he's happy with the simple things.
Or
I saw Billy just the other day, I kicked him in the nuts.
And Jimmy he sure did laugh, as Billy was throwing up.

Repeat Chorus:

MY NEIGHBOR'S SONG
Brooke Morehouse & T. Bennington & C. Lenz © 2003

(The whole song is written in power chords)

Intro: D, A, G, A

Verse 1: D A
I see my neighbor outside, he's mowing his yard.
 G A
He shops at Wal-mart on Sunday, and he paints his garage.
 D A
He watches the news, every night.
 G A
And he and his wife, never get in a fight.
 G A
He always stops to talk, but I try not to listen.
 G A
I'd like to take him out back and teach him a lesson.

Chorus: He doesn't know how close he comes to taking a beaten,
 D G A
Every time he tries to talk 'bout his business meetings.
 G A
Tomorrow is Monday and it feels like doom,
 G A (N.C.) D, A, G, A
I wonder what it's like to live like my neighbors do.

Verse 2: They keep sending me cards, and sending me letters.
 And showing me how life could be so much better.
 His son made millions on some dot com.
 His daughter is gorgeous and can do no wrong.
 He always stops to talk, but I try not to listen,
 I'd like to take him out back and give him a whipping.

Repeat Chorus

Lead Guitar: G, A x 3

Verse 3: I think of taking his wife, his children and home.
 And he could sit in my house all alone.
 He'd drink too much whiskey, and eat too much cheese.
 His life would be ruined and he could envy me.
 They say the grass is greener on the other side,
 But I can tell you right now, he wouldn't want my life.

I'D TRADE IT ALL FOR YOU
T. Bennington © 1996

(Capo 1st fret)

Intro: D, A, Bm, G, D, G, D

Verse 1:

D A Bm G D

I've got the perfect life, and I've got the perfect wife.

A D
She always loves me with a smile.

A Bm G D
My job's going fine, I know in no time,

A D
I'll climb the ladder to the sky.

Chorus:

G A D D/A/G

Everyone thinks I'm doing fine,

A D D/A/G
But they don't know me deep inside.

A Bm Bm/A/G
But if you want to know the truth,

A D
I'd trade it all for you.

My old car still runs smooth, just like when it was new.

Back when I promised her my life.

But the first time I say you, deep down inside I know.

I couldn't let you pass me by.

Repeat Chorus

These last years have gone well, but inside they've been like hell.

With you always on my mind.

And while I still love her, if you say the word,

I'd leave it all behind.

LUCKY MAN
T. Bennington & M. Ellis © 2008

CAPO 2

Intro: D, A, Bm, F#m, G, A, D, A

V1: D A Bm F#m,
I could tell you things aren't always what they seem.
G A D A
but I've already lied enough to you.
I know this may seem like our darkest hour.
But have faith we're gonna make it though.

 F#m Bm
Cause by the time the morning comes,

 G A
I know it won't seem that bad.

C: D A G A
Cause I'm a lucky man when I'm wrapped up in your arms.
And you tell me it's gonna be, it's gonna be alright.
Cause I know that one day we'll look back and smile,
If we can make it through tonight.

V2: Baby I haven't always done right by you.
 And I know you know it too.
 But if you believe a man can change, oh yea.
 Give me one more chance to prove it to you.

Repeat Chorus

Lead Guitar: D, A, Bm, F#m, G, A, D, A

Repeat Chorus

OUTTA MY SKIN

M. Ellis © 2008

Intro: F#m, A, E, D, E, A

F#m A E D E A
V1: Everyday when I drive East, I see that field and think of you.
F#m A E D E D
I wish you would talk to me, but I don't hear you like I used to.
D E A E D

Chorus: I am still afraid of being alone,
D E F#m
But I got tired of being held down.
A F#m
I wish you could see me, I wish you could see me,
A E
I wish you could see me coming out of my skin.

Verse 2: I never thought I could live without you,
and it surely hasn't been easy.
But I'm finally learning who I am,
and I couldn't have done that with you here.

Repeat Chorus

Lead: D, A, E, E (Repeating until signal then) G#

D E A E D
Bridge: I was lost but now I am found,
D E A E D
I was blind but now I see.

Repeat Chorus

Outro: Intro Chord Progression

NOTHING'S LIKE IT
T. Bennington© 2008

Intro: Power Chords A, E, D, D, C#, D, C#, D, C#, A

V1: A E D
 Summer of 89. My eyes were open wide.
D C# D C# D C# A
When she said it was the time.
A E D
Queen on the Radio, turned the lights down low.
 D,C# D C#,D C#, D (N.C.)
Couldn't breath, I'd never been there before.

C: A
 There's nothing like it at all.
 E
And from that moment on.
 D, C#, D, C#, D, C#, A
All I've wanted was to feel like that again.
 E D
Every day since then, and every night dreamin'.
 D,C#,D,C#,D,C#,A
Cause there's nothing like it at all.

V2: I outgrew Bo and Luke, and Saturday cartoons.
 But there was something bout those Daisy Dukes.
 I've told lie's I knew weren't true. Pawned things I needed too.
 Cause there's one thing I always knew.

Repeat Chorus: (But this time ending in D instead of A)

Musical Bridge Breakdown: E, D, E, D, D, C#, D, C#, D, C#, A

Lead: Over Chorus

Repeat Chorus

Ending: D, C#, D, C#, D, C# (x3)

THINK
T. Bennington© 2008

Intro: G, D, C, D (repeating)

V1: My friend, I've come to you, to beg you not to go.
I know, that you've walked down, a long and winding road.
I know it's impossible not to let it get you down.
But I want to give you some reasons to stay around.

C: C D G D C
Isn't there just one more dance, in a crowded restaurant line.
D G
Or an early morning love note to say your mine.
Have you really seen enough cardinals,
tell me would one more really be to much?
G, Gmaj9, Em
But most of all, because you're loved.

V2: I know fear can grab you, and hold you like a chain.
And I'd never ask you, to live through all that pain.
But if diein' was the answer, I've have to say I have my doubts.
Cause here's list of things I couldn't live without.

Repeat Chorus:

Lead: Over Verse

Repeat Chorus

LUCKY YOU TATTOO
T. Bennington© 2008

Intro: F#

V1: Kelly split for Vegas, she's dancing on a pole.
She said, "Dodge County boys are getting old."
She got a little tattoo, before she met those bright lights.
A four leaf clover hidden under her bikini line.

Prelude: I'd always pictured us, settling down.
A white picket fence, in that little town.

C: Now Kelly's gonna set the whole damn world on fire.
She gonna spread a little luck three minutes at a time.
I used to see that Lucky You tattoo.
Now for a dollar the whole damn world can see it too.

Lead:

V2: Kelly was the prom queen, a cheerleader too.
Everyone loved to watch those pom-poms move.
It kinda surprised me, when I saw Lucky You.
It seemed like an odd thing for a nice girl to do.

Prelude: Now every night I lie awake,
and Vegas is a brighter place. Cause,

Repeat Chorus

Lead:

Repeat Chorus

YOU'RE NEVER ALONE
© 2004 T. Bennington; C. Lenz; B. Morehouse

Intro: E, B, F#m x2

Verses: E, B, F#m x3; A, B

Chorus: E, C#m, A, B x2, F#m, B, E, B, F#m

Verse 1: When the phone rings you know I'll have to go.
If I had my way we'd never say goodbye.
But no matter how far away they send me.
I'll be with you all the time.

Chorus 1: Cause You're never alone,
I close my eyes,
and you're right where you belong.
You're never alone,
even when,
I'm called away from home.
You'll be with me even when I'm gone.
So you're never alone."

Verse 2: I can't tell you when I'm coming home again,
I know this is never easy for you.
Please don't cry, and I hope you understand,
this is something I just have to do.

Chorus 2: But You're never alone,
I close my eyes,
and you're right where you belong.
You're never alone,
even when,
I'm called away from home.
You'll be with me even when I'm gone.
Cause you're never alone."

Lead: E, B, F#m x3, A, B7

Chorus 3: Repeat Chorus with a key change up on full step.
F#, D#m, B, C# x2, G#m, C#, F#, C#, G#m

WHAT ABOUT ME?
T. Bennington ©2004 2 Step

G, D, A (N.C.)

Verses : G, D, A, F#m, Bm, G, D, A

Chorus: G, D, A, G, F#m, Bm, G, A, G, D, F#m, Bm, G, A, D

I guess you've just, had enough of me.
You say it's really over, I've done it good this time.
I guess that's just the way it has to be.
You say there's nothing, I can do to make you stay.
You'll go to your mothers, till I clean out all my things.
But does it really have to end this way?

What about Nashville? What about Denver?
What about lobsters up in Maine.
I hear Phoenix is nice, this time of year,
if your looking for a change.
We'll drive to Dallas, or maybe New York,
or fly to Mexico for the week.
But what about Georgia? What about Utah?
And what about me? G, D, A (N.C.)

You say time could never build back, what I've torn down.
There's no use for me begging, cause I'm not big enough to change.
I guess you sure got it all figured out.
But what about Tuesday? How about next month?
Or just further down the line?
I can wait forever, if you,
need a little more time.
How about next week? Or maybe next year?
Or maybe later on in Spring.
What about tomorrow? What about right now?
And what about me?

G, D, A, F#m, Bm, G, A

What about Beaumont? Or Toronto?
We'll rent a houseboat on the lakes.
California is nice, this time of year,
if your looking for a change.
We'll drive to Tampa, or the Bayou,
or fly to Vegas for the week.
But what about right here? What about right now?
And what about me?

LITTLE WHITE LIES
T. Bennington© 2008

V1: It didn't take long,
to know something was wrong.
The first time I met him. (Or "Tin")
Susie keeps calling him more and more,
now he's in my circle of friends.
And I'm trying to stay strong,
But something's going on.

C: And those little white lies will follow you,
You just couldn't tell the truth.
Now your telling more to hide them all the time.
Those little white lies keep piling up.
And before the day is done.
By and by, you'll get caught,
in your little white lies.

Lead:

V2: Lori keeps coming home,
in the early morn.
And taking her phone calls out in the garage.
Maybe it's just me,
but it sure seems,
Like there must be something going on.
It's hard to stay strong.
With men's voices in the garage.

Repeat Chorus

Lead:

Bridge: She's out with him again today,
Man, I sure hope he's gay.

Repeat Chorus

A BETTER CROWD
T. Bennington© 2008

C: Mama I'm hanging out with a better crowd,
I know being drunk and stupid doesn't count.
But if I were ever in a pinch, I think they would help me out.
So mama I'm hanging out with a better crowd.

V1: Lately Brad's been coming out of his shell.
For a long, long time you know we tried to help.
But lately he's seeing more women than, the rest of us bring around.
So mama I'm hanging out with a better crowd.

V2: Dave had a real hard time moving on,
when his wife said she wasn't coming home.
One thing he taught me is you can't keep a good man down.
So mama I'm hanging out with a better crowd.

Repeat Chorus

V3: Jerry calls me "Boss" and works real hard.
Sarah she keeps bringing all the girls.
Mary dresses like cotton candy, and she's still the sweetest girl I've found.
So mama I'm hanging out with a better crowd.

V4: Jamie will surprise you sometimes.
And sometimes Mike gets wound up way to tight.
But who among us hasn't had a time when we were too damn proud.
So mama I'm hanging out with a better crowd.

Repeat Chorus

V5: Alan feels like a brother to me.
He understands the way things used to be.
He understands all the White Trash things, I don't talk about.
So mama I'm hanging out with a better crowd.

Repeat Chorus with Crowd

Tag: Yea, Mama I'm hanging out with a better crowd.

THE DEVIL AND MY GIRLFRIEND

T. Bennington© 2008

C: I don't know what the devil or my girlfriend do.
I said, I don't know what the devil or my girlfriend do.
I haven't quite figured it out, but their working against me somehow.
I don't know what the devil or my girlfriend do.

V1: April left for Texas to find her a life.
Jenny was skinny but only wore black and white.
Michelle caught me dirty dancing with a waitress.
So we broke up between the 2nd and 3rd sets.

Repeat Chorus

V2: Tammy and I got naked in a hot tub.
But she and her old man were still in love.
Cindy was cute, but man she smoked a lot of weed.
Dina had perfect nipples, but wouldn't show them to me.

C: I don't know what the devil or my girlfriend do.
I said, I don't know what the devil or my girlfriend do.
I haven't quite figured it out, but their working against me somehow.
I don't know what the devil or my girlfriend do.

Lead:

C: I don't know what the devil or my girlfriend do.
I said, I don't know what the devil or my girlfriend do.
I haven't quite figured it out, but their working against me somehow.
I don't know what the devil or my girlfriend do.

I'M GLAD THE BITCH IS GONE

T. Bennington© 2008

V1: The front door don't open like it used too.
And the phone doesn't ring like it should.
It's a long long time to be lonely.
When the right one's finally left you for good.
So I sit here alone, at the tavern.
And I order up another round of beer.
And I think about what I lost when she left.
And one thing is perfectly clear.

C: I'm glad the bitch is gone.
I never realized how happy life could be.
Without someone here.
To constantly criticize me.

V2: Now I snore when I want to.
And I throw my close all over the floor.
And when the garbage piles up too high.
I just kick it out the back door.
And that woman used to call me lazy.
When I'd sit here and watch my tv.
Well I ain't been out of bed in 3 weeks.
And she ain't said a damn thing to me.

C: I'm glad the bitch is gone.
I never realized how happy life could be.
Without someone here.
To constantly criticize me.

C: I'm glad the bitch is gone.
I never realized how happy life could be.
Without someone here.
To constantly criticize me.

THE WAY (AKA Lonnie's way)
T. Bennington© 2008

Capo 1

Intro & Verses: C, G, F, Fm

Prelude: E, F repeating then G

Chorus: C, G, F, E, F, G repeating

- V1: I don't like the way you talk to me,
when I come around.
I don't like the way you look at me,
You put me out.
And I don't like the way you treat me when,
you get down. (and you're always down.)
- C: I don't like the way you look tonight,
with that smile on your face. (Just like everything's okay.)
I don't like the way you act like,
Nothing has changed. (It's not the same.)
I don't like the way you sit right there,
like everything's okay. (It's not okay. It's not okay.)
- V2: I don't like the way you lay by me,
and pretend you're asleep.
I never really saw this side of you.
but don't listen to me.
I don't like the way this will end,
but if it has to be. (It has to be.)

Repeat Chorus

Lead:

Repeat Chorus

AWAKING APRIL
T. Bennington & M. Ellis© 2008

Intro: A muted (“I know this girl”)

Verses: A, D, C, G, A

Chorus: E, D, A, D, C, A, E, D, A, D, E, A

V1: and she got tired of all his self absorbed bullshit,
 doing dishes while he watched ESPN.
 He was a two-pump-chump with an ego problem.
 And it took him a while but he turned her off men.

C: She used to like men, but not anymore.
 She traded denim and boots for feathers and pink velour.
 They’ll be no more taking orders and being ignored.
 She used to like men, but not anymore.

V2: She got a little apartment and a brand new girlfriend.
 She figured out what men have known all along.
 Boys you’d better watch out cause you know she’s telling her friends.
 If this thing catches on, men, you know we’ll be all alone.

Repeat Chorus

Musical bridge:

Lead:

Repeat Chorus

THE OTHER SIDE
T. Bennington & M. Ellis© 2008

- V1: Don't give up now, you've come too far.
You've paid the high price and you've worked way too hard.
Looking down the road I see, all the good things to come.
It's always darkest just before you see the dawn.
- C: A heavy storm is coming.
It's too late to hide.
But I'll see you on,
The other side.
- V2: Don't give up now, you've got big things left to do.
And there's a lot of us here, who are counting on you.
And you might forget sometimes, but we watch everything you do.
And we put all our faith in the things that put faith in you.
- C: Don't give up now,
they may not believe today.
But time will tell and only hope,
can bring things back our way.

ONLY THE GOOD THINGS CHANGE

T. Bennington© 2008

Intro: G, Bm, C, D

V1: G Bm
Life goes by, and years pass,
C D
but sometimes I wander back to the past.
G Bm
Time goes by and I forget some things,
C D
like anything on a chalk board my junior spring.
Am D (N.C.)
But I remember Laura Lynn.
And while I can't tell you a thing I learned that year,
I can remember exactly the smell of her hair.
All the boys envied me,
but I was too busy with her faded jeans,
and the soft touch of her skin.

C: C D
She was the hottest little thing in our high school,
G Em
way back in 1982.
C D
Poof ball hair and a valley girl smile,
G Em
low cut sweater drove the boys all wild.
C D (N.C.)
They say nothing ever stays the same,
G
but only good things change.

V2: Junior year seems so long ago,
so I went back to our old watering hole.
Saw all the old boys we were reliving those days,
and one of them said, "Hey, isn't that your old flame?"
So I looked over there.
She had big hoop earrings, and teased, tall hair,
blue eye shadow with a hint of despair.
That same old sweater didn't knock me down,
the way those extra pounds filled it out.
I just said "no that ain't her."

REPEAT CHORUS
(C, D, G, Em)

Bridge: I shouldn't have treated her that way,
after all the innocence and love she gave.
And as I walked by without saying her name,
I wondered which of us had really changed.

OUT TO GET ME

M. Eckmann, M. Ellis, T. Bennington © 2008

Intro: Drums start all crash on A, E, B, A, E, B, A
Verses: A, E, A, B, A, B, A, E, A, E, A, B, A, E, A, E
Choruses: B, A, E, A (x2) B

V1: It's a little conceited but I know it's true.
You'd think that they had better things to do.
I know they're plotting, no I know it's not true.
But I hear them whisper when I walk in the room.

C: Sometimes I get pissed at myself,
I might be crazy but my friends all help.
They all say I'm paranoid,
but Dominos says, "Avoid the Noid."

V2: I hate being alone, and want someone in my life,
But I know everyone has a price.
Before I let someone in I chase them away.
I go over and over the same things to the point that I break.

Repeat Chorus

Bridge: A, B, E, A, B, E, A, B, D.....F#

Repeat Chorus: C#, B, F#, B, C#, B, F#, B, C#

Outtro: F#, C#, B.....RETARD.....F#

THE SIMPLE SWEETEST THOUGHT
J. Waring, M. Ellis, T. Bennington © 2009

Verses: C, G, Am, E, F, C, Cmaj9, G

Choruses: F, G, C, Cmaj9, Am, F, Am, C, G, F, G, C, Cmaj9, Am, F, C, G

V1: You and me that summer,
The sweetest simple thought.
That picture seem so empty now,
Stolen and full of loss.

V2: Spinning in a panic,
A lifetime tragedy.
It still doesn't seem real,
But It's still here with me.

C: I still feel your spirit,
Like you never left.
Standing there next to me
My brother my friend.
And I don't have to say it,
But I still hold you near,
And there's a a lot of us,
who still miss you here.

V3: Your never gonna grow old to me,
And I'll never be that young again.
You slipped away from me that day,
But I know I'll hold you In the end.

Repeat Chorus

Lead

C3: I looked up the other day,
And I saw you standing there.
And for a moment I felt a sense of peace,
That I haven't felt in years.
And I don't have to say it,
But I still hold you near,
And there's a a lot of us,
who still miss you here.

MASTERBATING, DRINKING AND CRYING
T. Bennington© 2009

Intro: F#
Verses: F#, B, F#, C#
Chorus: B, F#, B, F#, B, F#, B, F#, C#, F#

V1: Can I buy you a drink,
now just stop to think,
Before you say "no" let me tell you the truth.
You're the last girl in here tonight,
Who hasn't told me to take a hike.
And if you say no there's only 3 things to do.

C: Masterbating, Drinking and Crying.
The saddest things short of dying.
One hand on a long neck,
One hand on my dick.
Sitting there alone, cryin.

V2: Oh my God did I just say that?
I guess I can't take it back.
I know it's a little TMI.
Desperate times need desperate measures,
To get lifes little pleasures,
And besides that I've used all my lines, (except)

REPEAT CHORUS

I SURRENDER
T. Bennington© 2009

Whole song: F, A, Bb, C (repeating)

- V1: I surrender.
When you play that melody.
And something in it feels,
Like you wrote it just for me.
And I surrender.
When I hear that 3 chord ring,
And I watch those tiny hands dance,
Across those ivory keys.
I surrender.
- V2: I surrender.
Like all those times before,
When I stop to think I've lived my life,
Inside your shadow.
And I surrender.
I know it might sound silly,
But with a million things to hold me down,
You're the one thing that sets me free.
I surrender.

HIGH DRAMA MAMA
T. Bennington© 2009

12 Bar Blues in E

V1: Girls I see you when you walk by,
Don't take offense if I lower my eyes.
You gotta understand,
I got a high drama momma.

Boys I'd like to come out to the bar.
But i can't go out alone after dark
You gotta understand,
I got a high drama momma.

Chorus: If you start her up,
She'll go for days and days.
She's a hot tomalle
But man she's a powder keg.
She's my high drama mama.
I might not answer your call,
When my cell phone rings.
Because all my calls, texts and emails
There all screened.
You gotta understand
I got a high drama momma.

I used to have night and weekend plans,
But a new set of rules says that's all banned
You gotta understand,
I got a high drama momma.

SNEAKIN' AROUND (IT'S OVER)

T. Bennington © 2006

Verse 1: She thought I was sneakin' around.
It took her a while but she finally found out.
That's why...it's over.

Verse 2: I told her I was out with the guys,
but that can only work for so many nights.
That's why...it's over.

Chorus: Sneakin' around left me all alone,
It sure was fun, but now those days are gone.
Now she's gonna take everything I own.
So I'll know...It's over.

Extended Lead

Verse 3: She had a real hard time moving on,
but it was just too cold at home.
That's why...it's over.

Verse 4: Now I'm livin' in a cardboard box.
But still in all, it was worth the loss.
I'm alright...that it's over.

Repeat Chorus

MY BODY'S GOT A MIND OF IT'S OWN

T. Bennington © 1994

Verses: F, A#, C7, F, A#, C7, A#, C7, F, A#, C7

Chorus: A#, C7, F, Gm, A#, C7, F, F7, A#, C, F, A#, C7, F

Tag: A#, C7, F x 2

Verse 1:

Down that same old street again, to the place I shouldn't be.
I throw caution to the wind, just to please me.
She thinks I'm at Dave's house, and he always cover's for me.
While I slip off every Thursday to be with her.

Chorus:

And all week long I tell myself, it would kill you.
And when Thursday rolls around I'll tell her we're through.
This time it will end, it won't happen again.
But my body's got a mind of it's own.

Lead: A#, C7, F x 2

Verse 2:

Back at home I'm a man, with an average American wife.
And I have to admit, we've got a good life.
But when I'm in her arms, Lord she makes my body burn,
And I can't bring myself to say goodbye.

Repeat Chorus

Tag: (Stop)

This time it will end, it won't happen again.
But my body's got a mind of it's own.

Ending: A#, C7, F

THE DEADBEAT DAD SONG

T. Bennington ©2003

Intro: Am, Dm/Dm7, G, C/Am

(Verses are: Am, Dm/Dm7, G, C/Am)

(Choruses are: Em, F, C, G)

Verse 1: I still remember, the day daddy left.
I was just a boy, not even turning six.

Verse 2: Mama was crying, as he packed his old Nova,
He drove away, without a word.

Chorus: And I preyed to God, when he left,
that he would never come back again.
I grew up seeing mama cry,
and never wanted to see it again.

Chorus 2: Mama tried to cover,
for me growing up without a dad.
There are things a mama can't do,
to turn a boy into a man.

Verse 3: Mama came to graduation,
and she was there my wedding day.
I never heard a word from him,
even when she passed away.

Chorus 3: At 34 I looked him up,
In a trailer park outside of Des Moines.
Years of unanswered questions,
had left me with hate on my mind.

Chorus 4: But I didn't even know him,
through the wrinkles and the years.
I always pictured us fighting,
instead he just sat there in tears.

Verse 4: He said, "Saying sorry
would make light of what I put you through.
My only regret,
was letting down you.

Chorus 5: I turned and walked away,
without even stopping to shake his hand,
and I finally realized it takes more,
to be a dad then to be a man.

Chorus 6: And through all those years,
I never did stop and see.
The one who really missed out,
was him and was not me.

Fade with Verse Chords

WHEN THE LIGHTS GO DOWN

T. Bennington © 1993

(Verses: C, Dm, Dsus, Dm, G, C)

(Choruses: Am7, C, F, G, C, Am, F, G, C)

Intro: Am7, C, F, G, C

Verse 1:

I wouldn't go so far to say that its been hell, around this house of mine.
But it's a long way from where I thought it'd be, when we turn out the lights.

Verse 2:

Everyday I tell myself it won't happen again, tonight,
But every night when I hold her, Lisa's on my mind.

Chorus:

When the lights go down, her golden hair turns brown.
I just close my eyes, and fade back in time.
And as we lay there in the dark, there's another in my arms.
For a moment it still feels, like Lisa still loves me.

Lead: Am7, C, F, G, C, Am, F, G, C

Verse 3:

So I'll keep lying to the one whose lying here, and praying she don't see.
That there's an empty space she no longer fills, deep down in me.
And if she ever found out about the one I dreamed of, I'd just die.
I'd sooner burn in hell than let her know, Lisa's on my mind.

Repeat Chorus

Tag:

For a moment it still feels, like Lisa still loves me.

THE GOODBYE SONG

T. Bennington ©2005

 D D7
I said, "Baby don't cry.

 G
You know I couldn't take it.

 D D7
Things never go the way,

 G
You plan them.

 Em
But I think we both

 A
saw this coming.

 G A D F#m Bm
I wish I could say something, to make this all seem right.

 G A D F#m Bm
I can't even promise, it will get better with time.

 Em A
But I know one thing, you can't say we didn't try.

Nothing ever stays the same,
that might be all we have.
But it's nothing I can change.
That's just how I am.
We just somehow let it all,
slip right through our hands.

And I know it too late, to make us feel the way we did.
I can't say I'm proud of the way this all came to an end.
But if I could go back now, and life let me do it all again.
I wouldn't trade, one memory we had.

 Em A D
The hardest thing, I'll ever do, is say 'goodbye'."

I ONLY WANTED YOU

T. Bennington 1996

Capo 1st Fret) Bm, C, G

She was a sight, as she came down the drive. With her car filled to the brim.

I couldn't tell what was wrong, cause she knew where I'd been.

You know I tried to come home early tonight. She said, "You know that doesn't help.

With your work, you've tried to give me everything. But you know you kept yourself.

G C D G C D G

I never wanted the world, of diamonds and pearls. I never wanted the life, only money could buy.

C D Am D G,C,G

But I guess you never knew, that for all the things you do, I only wanted you."

Why do we waste the best years? You say you're young and you're free.

But how can 8 to 5 be freedom, when you wear it like a leash?

And someday when we're old, we'll look back and wonder why.

The days of our lives passed so quickly, and we traded them all for a dime. G,C,D,G

G C D G C D

Can't you see I'm dying here. I keep calling but you won't answer the phone.

I get the point, darling now. Now that I'm all alone.

I wish that you could know. I wish that you could see.

I wish that you could forgive, and I wish you'd forgive me.

TELL ME IT'S A LIE
T. Bennington © 1994

Intro and Verses: (CAPO 1: Em7, A7, D) or (Open: Fm7, A#7, Eb)

Chorus: (CAPO 1: G, A7, D, Em, A, D x2) or (Open: G#, A#7, Eb, Fm7, A#, Eb x2)

Verse 1:

(N.C.)

I've been looking for a reason, why I shouldn't go.

Cause I've heard some things, I wish I didn't know.

Verse 2:

And everything's pointing, to the facts I can't deny.

All I'm needing now, is to know that it's a lie.

Chorus:

(So tell me it's a lie, and you never left my side.

Tell me it's okay, and everything's gonna be alright.

Cause I can't go on, if I don't know where you'll be.

And I ain't holding on, if you ain't holding me.

Lead Guitar: G, A7, D, Em, A7, D(x2)

Verse 3:

I wondered where you'd been, when you came home tonight.

And when I asked about the roses, I just got an alibi.

Verse 4:

Has our love disappeared? Or has it been gone all this time?

I'd give anything to believe you. So tell me it's a lie.

Repeat Chorus

Tag:

No I ain't holding on, if you ain't holding me.

Fade: (CAPO 1: D, Em7, A7, D) or (Open: Eb, Fm7, A#7, Eb)

A ROLLING STONE
T. Bennington © 2003

Intro: Drummer and Bass start song with Verse chords

Verses: (CAPO 2: D, E, F#m, E, D, E, A, E) or (Open: C, D, Em, D, C, D, G, D)

Prelude: (CAPO 2: F#m, C#, D, E, A) or (Open: Em, B, C, D, G)

Chorus: (CAPO 2: D, E, F#m, C# (x4, ending D, E, A, E) or (Open: C, D, Em, B (x4, ending in C, D, G, D)

Verse 1:

Lately I don't know who I am. The best part of us is gone.

We used to get along so well, babe. Now everything's wrong.

Prelude:

I know this won't make you happy, but it shouldn't come as a surprise.

You and I both know this can't work out, I can see it in your eyes.

Chorus:

Like a rolling stone, I'm moving on, and I ain't never coming back.

Like a rolling stone, I'll soon be gone, and I ain't never looking back.

Lead Guitar: (CAPO 2: D, E, F#m, E, D, E, A, E) or (Open: C, D, Em, D, C, D, G, D)

Prelude:

I never wanted to make you cry, but I don't have a choice.

Sometimes in life a man has to do things, he just can't avoid.

Chorus:

Like a rolling stone, I'm moving on, and I ain't never coming back.

Like a rolling stone, I'll soon be gone, and I ain't never looking back.

Verse 3:

Evenings coming so I'd better go, baby here's my key.

I hope someday that you will understand, it wasn't you it was me.

Prelude 2:

I never wanted to make you cry, but I don't have a choice.

Sometimes in life a man has to do things, he just can't avoid.

Repeat Chorus

TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

T. Bennington © 2003

E (N.C.), E7 (N.C.), A7, E, B7, A7, E

E E7

I been watching you, all the night. They way you make me feel, baby it ain't right.

A7 E

You're looking good pretty baby, your really turn me on.

B7 A7 E

But don't think you can love me, tomorrow I'll be gone.

I can see that look, honey you ain't sure. Come on over here baby, I got your cure.

I want to touch you darling, touch you all night long.

But don't misunderstand me, tomorrow I'll be gone.

You got long legs baby, their soft as lace. I'd like to have wrapped right around my waist.

You can dance with me darling, dance all night long.

We can love like bunnies, but tomorrow I'll be gone.

If you got a boyfriend baby, we don't have to fight.

Tell him I'll have you home by the morning light.

I got a woman at home, but she don't have to know.

You can kiss be baby, and tomorrow I'll be gone.

Hold me close sweet darling, and tomorrow I'll be gone.

WAITING FOR YOU

T. Bennington

Dsus4+5, Asus4, E7sus, Dsus4+R

Dsus4+5 Asus4

I close like a stone, every time you pass through.

E7sus Dsus4+R

You're tearing me down, So I'm waiting for you.

There's a time to fall, and it is overdue.

I hear you come around. When I'm waiting for you.

Dsus4+5 Asus4 E7sus Dsus4+5 Dsus4+5, Asus4, E7sus, Dsus4+5

Why can't you see, The way you break me. It's tearing at me.

It's so damn hard, the way that you are,

Every time you start, and I can't help but fall apart.

Daylight is dying, I lust for the way you move.

I would do anything, anything, anything, waiting for you.

I can't believe, you don't see me. You lose the forest for the trees.

And everyday goes by, And I just can't say goodbye, You get me Every time.

Waiting for you, Waiting for you, Waiting for you,

It's so damn hard, the way that you are, and I can't help but fall apart.

Waiting for you, Waiting for you, Waiting for you,

STARTING MY OWN RELIGION

T. Bennington © 1994

No Intro

(Verses: G, C, D, D7, G, G7, C, D, D7, G)

(Choruses: G7, C, G, C, D7, G, G7, C, G, C, D7, G, C)

Verse 1: A beer buzz in the morning, takes the ache off last night's drinking.
 And ever since you went away, it started me to thinking.
 You left cause the preacher told you, that I was a sinning man.
 Well, I've got all the salvation I need, right here in this little can.

Chorus: So I started my own religion, my church is in a local bar.
 I got baptized under the tap, and the neons are my holy star.
 I wrote the gospel according to me, so that I could never do no
wrong.
 I pray to Bud Lite every night, as I lay by my porcelain God.

Verse 2: I heard that Jesus walked on water, and I believe it's true.
 Cause there've been many, many nights when I thought I could
too.
 I wrote my bible on a napkin, and I preach it for all to hear.
 So take a pilgrimage to my chapel, take a collection and we'll
buy some beer.

Repeat Chorus:

Lead:

Tag: Yea, I pray to Bud Lite every night as I lay by my porcelainGod.

ONE MORE MOMENT

T. Bennington © 1996

Intro: D, A, Bm, Em, A, D

Verses: D, A, Bm, Em, A, D

Choruses: G, A, D, Em, A, D, A, Bm, Em, A, D

Verse 1: From the moment he first met her he,
 knew they'd be together,
 so they got married when she was just 18.
 But as life tried to pull them under,
 every night she would wonder,
 if they had done the right thing.

Chorus: He said, "I guess you didn't know it, cause sometimes I didn't show it,
 but there's no place I'd of rather been.
 For just one more moment of any day, that we ever spent together,
 I would do it all over again."

Verse 2: Well they made it through rough weather,
 and they were growing old together,
 when tragedy came their way.
 The doctors had no answer,
 she was eaten up with cancer,
 and hadn't left her coma for days.

Bridge:As he sat there by her bedside,
 she slowly opened her eyes,
 and he gave her hand a soft kiss.
 And as she drew her last breath,
 she wasn't worried about herself.
 She said, "I'm sorry, I put you through this."

Chorus: He said, "I guess you didn't know it, cause sometimes I didn't show it,
 but there's no place I'd of rather been.
 For just one more moment of any day, that we ever spent together,
 I would do it all over again."

SORRY DADDY GETS DRUNK

T. Bennington © 2009

Intro & V & C: C, Am, F, G, C, G (x2)

P: F, G, C, Am, F, G

V1: You'll understand when you're older,
Things don't always work out.
It's been a really long week,
And your mother and me,
Gotta take a break now.

V2: I'll try to see you next week,
If I can break free.
I might have to work,
Because your child support,
Is killing me.

P: Everything's like a carrousel,
that goes up and down.
If you wait long enough,
It comes back and round.

C: I'm sorry daddy gets drunk,
I'm sorry daddy never comes home.
I'm sorry that I'm sitting here tonight,
getting STONED!
I wish things were better,
Wish I was too.
I'll be as good as I can,
for you.

Lead over verse

V3: But hey, you'll a new mommy,
every Friday night.
And you can stay at your grandma
And grandpas house
When you come over next time.

Prelude and Chorus