Foo Fighters

Make It Right
(From Concrete and Gold)

Music & Lyrics by Foo Fighters

Down on the chain, your bad tuxedo Brother can you spare a dime?

Count what’s left when it’s all gone wrong. How you gonna make it right?

Everybody breathe, everybody breathe, breathe a little deeper.

Got no soul to keep, got no soul to keep, ain’t no brother’s keeper.

I don’t fuckin’ need, I don’t fuckin’ need, I don’t need a martyr.

Who’s it gonna be, who’s it gonna be, gonna be another.
Make It Right

H

B  B\(^{b}\) A  G\#  G  G\(^{b}\)

Hop on the train to nowhere baby. Don't you wanna hitch a ride?

F  D

Lights go out and your head starts spinning. Someone got you hypnotized.

I

B  B\(^{b}\) A  G\#  G  G\(^{b}\)

Down on the chain, your bad tuxedo Brother can you spare a dime?

F  D

Count what's left when it's all gone wrong. How you gonna make it right?

J

Play 4 x's on D.S.

Gtr (sounding 8vb)  N.C.

How you gonna make it right?

K

N.C.  1.  2.  D.S.

Gonna make it right

1.  2.  D.S.

Dr. Fill  D5  C\#5  C5

FX on D.S  All D5 on D.S. for ending