CONCRETE & GOLD

VOLUME 1

2017

A COLLECTION OF 11 NEW FAVORITES

T-SHIRT
RUN
MAKE IT RIGHT
THE SKY IS A NEIGHBORHOOD
LA DEE DA
DIRTY WATER
ARROWS
HAPPY EVER AFTER (ZERO HOUR)
SUNDAY RAIN
THE LINE
CONCRETE AND GOLD
T-Shirt
(From Concrete And Gold)

Music & Lyrics by
Foo Fighters

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Run
(From Concrete and Gold)

Music & Lyrics by
Foo Fighters

Foo Fighters

in an other perfect

All Rights Reserved.
The rats are on parade. Another mad charade. What you gonna do?

The hounds are on the chase. Everything erased. What you gonna do?

I need some room to breathe. You can stay asleep if you want to.

They say that nothing's free but you can run with me if you want to.

Yeah, you can run with me if you want to.

Before the time runs out there's somewhere to run. Wake up!

Run for your life with me. Wake up!

Run for your life with me.

In another perfect life.
In another perfect light we run. We run. We run. Oh.

We've got to make some space. Everything's erased. What you gonna do?

I need some room to breathe. You can run with me if you wanted to.

Run for your life with me. Run for your life with me.
In another perfect life
In another perfect light we run
We run
Oh
Make It Right
(From Concrete and Gold)

Music & Lyrics by
Foo Fighters

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

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

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?

Play 4 x's on D.S.

How you gonna make it right?

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
The Sky Is A Neighborhood
(From Concrete and Gold)

Music & Lyrics by Foo Fighters

[Em] Em B G A C [Em/G] A

The sky is a neighborhood,
so keep it down.
The heart is a story-book,

[A] Em 3 B G A C

A star burned out.
The sky is a neighborhood.
Don't make a sound.

[Em] Em B G A

Lights coming up ahead.
Don't look now.
The sky is a neighborhood.

[B] Em 3 B G A C

The sky is a neighborhood.
Don't look now.

[C] E5 B5 G5 A5

Oh, my dear, heaven is a big bang now.
Gotta get to sleep somehow.

[C5] E5 A5

Bang-ing on the ceiling, bang-ing on the ceiling.
Keep it down.

E5 B5 G5 A5

Oh, my dear, heaven is a big bang now.
Gotta get to sleep somehow.

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The Sky Is A Neighborhood

Bang-ing on the ceiling, bang-ing on the ceiling. Keep it down.

My mind is a battle-field. All hope is gone. Trouble to the right and left.

Whose side you on? Thoughts like a mine-field. I'm a ticking bomb.

May-be you should watch your step. Don't get lost. The sky is a neighborhood.

The sky is a neighborhood. Don't look now.

Oh, my dear. heaven is a big bang now. Got ta get to sleep some how.

Banging on the ceiling, banging on the ceiling. Keep it down.

Oh, my dear. heaven is a big bang now. Got ta get to sleep some how.

Banging on the ceiling, banging on the ceiling. Keep it down. The sky is a neighborhood.
Heart is a story book

The star burned out

Something coming up ahead. Don't look now.

Oh, my dear heaven is a big bang now. Got ta get to sleep somehow.

Bang ing on the ceiling, banging on the ceiling. Keep it down

Oh, my dear heaven is a big bang now. Got ta get to sleep somehow.

The sky is a neighborhood.

Bang ing on the ceiling, banging on the ceiling. Keep it down.

The sky is a neighborhood.

The sky is a neighborhood.
La Dee Da
(From Concrete and Gold)

Music & Lyrics by Foo Fighters

A

Play 4 x's

APed. Bass

Look out cuz I know what you're do - ing. Turn up the A - mer - i - can Ruse.

B

APed. Bass

White - house, Death in June. Jim Jones paint - ing in a blue bed - room.

C

APed.

1. You don't know this.
2. Do you know this?

APed.

You don't own this.
Got me go - in'

CPed.

Keep your pret - ty pro - mise to your - self.

D

APed.

Hate if I want to.

Dear God

Hate if I want to Hate!

Psychic Television and Death in June. Jim Jones painting in a blue bedroom.

Hate if I want to. Hate!

You can't shame me La Dee Da

Give or take me How bizarre.

Keep your pretty promise to yourself.

Dear God

Hate if I want to. Love who I like.

Hate if I want to Hate!
Psychic Television and Death in June. Jim Jones painting in a blue bedroom.

Hate if I want to. Hate!

Play 4 x's

Rising FX

Hate if I want to. Love who I like.

Hate if I want to. Hate!

Psychic Television and Death in June. Jim Jones painting in a blue bedroom.

Hate if I want to. Hate!

Keep your pretty crosses to yourself.
Dirty Water
(From Concrete and Gold)

Music & Lyrics by
Foo Fighters

C#m  Ac. Gtr.

\begin{align*}
\text{I've been drinking dirty water} & \\
\text{but I've been here before after all.} & \\
\text{The witching hour is upon us} & \\
\text{so you and I can sing haunted songs.} & \\
\end{align*}

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I Love The Punk Rock Music, Ruthensmear Music, Tovy Tunes
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In my dreams, I'm climbing ladders,
and then I tumble down rung by rung.

And I keep on falling faster,
the heart is echoing on and on and on.

I feel an earthquake coming on,
I feel the metal in my bones.

I'm a natural disaster,
and you're the morning after all my storms.

You're my sea of poison flowers,
standing in the sun row by row.
I've been drinking dirty water. the taste of sweet

revenge best served cold. bon vivant.

Bleed sky. dirt - y wa - ter breathe dirty

Bleed sky. dirt - y wa - ter breathe dirty

Bleed sky. dirt - y wa - ter breathe dirty sky.
I feel an earthquake coming on.

I feel the metal in my bones.

cuz I'm a natural disaster.

Dirty water in my blood.

I feel a moment coming on.

Heavy metal in my bones.

Cuz I'm a natural disaster.

and you're the morning after all my storms.
She was a friend of mine. alone on a dead end street

She was a friend of mine. alone on a dead end street

She led a quiet life. Ends they don't always meet.

Years passed, her by, waiting to rise.

Arrows in her eyes. Fear where her heart should be.

War in her mind.

Arrows in her eyes.  Fear where her heart should be.

War in her mind.  Shame in her cries.

Arrows in her eyes.  Tears in her arteries.

War in her mind.  Shame as she cries.  Fire away.

Under a silent light.  Screaming biology

Queen Gemini.  The world in her sights.

I want a new life forming inside of me

blessed and born into this fire.  You had

arrows in your eyes.  Fear where your heart
should be. War in your mind. Arrows in your eyes.

A C#m  
Arrows in your eyes. Fear where your heart should be. Arrows in your eyes. Tears in your arteries.  

A C#m F# War in your mind. Shame in your cries. A C#m E6 F# War in your mind. Shame as you cry. Fire away. Yeah

K A C#m E F# Arrows in her eyes. Fear where her heart should be.
War in her mind. Shame in her cries.

Shame in her eyes. Tears in her arteries.

Arrows in her arteries.

War in her mind. Shame as she cries. Fire away.

Ah Oh

Whoa Whoa
The sun went down on another perfect day.

Busy counting shadows on the wall.

The weeds are swallowing up the flower bed.

Roses in the whiskey jar, blood on the thorns, drink until the taste is gone.

Cracks in the floorboards are deep from dancing to the sound of candles burning out.

Heavy from writing your resignations.

Licking bitter envelopes. Blood on your tongue.

Drink until the taste is gone.

Where is your Shangri La now?

Counting down to zero hour.

There ain't no superheroes now.

There ain't no superheroes. They're underground. Happy ever after
counting down to zero hour.

Fade on D.S.
Sunday Rain
(From Concrete and Gold)

Drums

\[ \text{Gtr: G}_m \quad \text{G}_m/F_\# \quad \text{E} \]

\[ \text{C}_# \quad \text{G}_m \quad \text{G}_m/F_\# \quad \text{E} \]

\[ \text{C}_# \]

A

\[ \text{G}_m \]

\[ \text{E}/G_\# \]

You say I take it for granted.
I say you've taken it all.

\[ \text{F}_0/G_\# \]

Say you can take it or leave it.
You got your head in the ceiling.

\[ \text{E}/G_\# \]

When are you gonna come down?
When you're that high can you feel it?

C

\[ \text{G}_m \quad \text{G}_m/F_\# \quad \text{E} \]

Don't leave me drowning in your Sunday rain.
It's right down the drain I go.

\[ \text{G}_m \quad \text{G}_m/F_\# \quad \text{E} \]

Don't leave me drowning in your Sunday rain. It's always a shame...Oh No

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Sunday Rain

You wanna tell me a secret. You think I’m going to find out.

You tell a lie you should keep it. Don’t wanna know where it’s leading.

Don’t wanna follow you round. My first mistake was believing.

Don’t leave me drowning in your Sunday rain. It’s right down the drain I go.

Don’t leave me drowning in your Sunday rain. It’s always a shame. Oh No

Are you a little afraid? A little alone? A little exhausted?

Do you give it away? Do you give it away? Do you let

go? Do you let go? Where do you find it?
Don't leave me drowning in your Sunday rain. It's right down the drain I go.

Don't leave me drowning in your Sunday rain. It's always a shame. Oh No

Are you a little afraid? A little alone? A little exhausted?

Do you give it away? Do you let go?

Where do you find it?

Repeat and Fade

Are you a little afraid? A little alone? A little exhausted?

Do you give it away? Do you let go?

Where do you find it?
The Line
(From Concrete and Gold)

Music & Lyrics by Foo Fighters

Yes or no what is truth? But a dirty black cloud coming out of the blue.

I was wrong. I was right. I'm a blood moon born in the dead of night.

Break my bones I don't care. All I ever wanted was a body to share.

Heart's gone cold. Brush ran dry. Satellite searching for a sign of life like you.

Oh Some-where

Are you there?

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The tears in your eyes some day will dry.

We fight for our lives 'cause everything's on the line.

this time.

Listen close I can't hide. I'm a page torn from a broken spine.

Sun gets low. I get high. Satellite searching for a sign of life like you.

Oh Somewhere

Are you there?

The tears in your eyes some day will dry.

We fight for our lives 'cause everything's on the line.
Are you there?

The tears in your eyes some day will dry.

We fight for our lives 'cause every thing's on the line.

this time.

Are you there?

Yes or no what is truth? But a dirty black cloud coming out of the blue.

I was wrong I was right. I'm a blood moon born in the dead of night.
Concrete And Gold

(From Concrete and Gold)

Music & Lyrics by Foo Fighters

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Concrete And Gold

The roots are stronger than you know up through the concrete they will grow.

Is it all mine? I can't let go. What little time we spent. A
tenny on the floor. My desperation Is this a curse?
Till death do us part for better or for worse.

I have an engine made of gold. Something so beautiful the world will never know.

The roots are stronger than you know. Up through the concrete they will grow.

Our roots are stronger than we know. Up through the concrete we will grow.