

Beck

End Of The Day

G

I've seen the end of the day come too soon
Not a lot to say, not a lot to do
You played the game, you owe nothing to yourself
Rest a day, for tomorrow you can't tell

D F C Em D F C Em

You can't tell

G

I've seen the end of the day come too late
Seen the love you had turning into hate
Had to act like I didn't even care
But I did so I got stranded standing there

D F C Em D F C Em

Standing there

C Bm A# A

It's nothing that I haven't seen before

C Bm A# D

But it still kills me like it did before

C Bm A# A

No it's nothing that I haven't seen before

C Bm A# D

But it still kills me like it did before

G

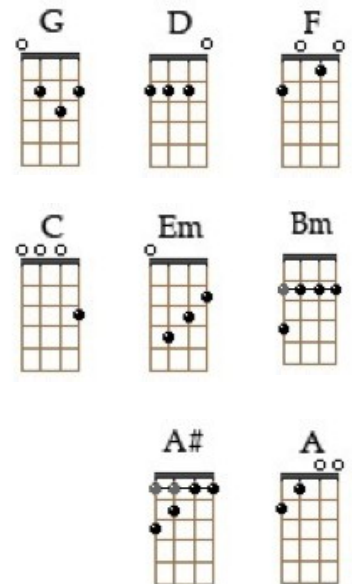
G

I've seen the end of the day come too soon
Like the prison dogs they set out after you
You owe nothing to the past but wasted time
To serve a sentence that was only in your mind

D F C Em D F C Em

In your mind

[Chorus]



B

Chorus