

After The Storm

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Gbm Bm

It was the worst year of my life

Gbm Bm

I hate to recall what it was like

E A

Had no friends to hang out with

E A

It felt like the apocalypse

D G

But now it's time

Db

For a new script

Read every book, that came into my hands

Watched every show I couldn't stand

Did push ups till my arms gave out

Birthdays passed without a shout out

I'm ready now

To put an end to this drought

D A

It's time to jump for joy,

E A

And be a happy girl or boy

D A E

We're so damn glad we weathered the storm

D A

Sing a song, dance a jig

E A

Grab a bottle, take a swig

D G Db

It feels like we were just born

Gbm

After the storm

Life has a way, of throwing us curves

Surprises we don't think that we deserve

We do our best to accept the pain

But all our efforts seem to be in vain

Cuz it's quite clear change drives us insane.

So let's just jump for joy

Like a happy girl or boy

And just be glad we weathered the storm

Sing along, and dance a jig

Pretend that life is one big shindig

This is not the time to mope and mourn

After the storm

Gbm F E Gbm

We always think our road should be smooth

Gbm F E Gbm

Any bump, and we've been screwed

B E

But I'm afraid that's not how it works

B E D Dbm Bm

Every tale has got its quirks and perks