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C Am7 C Am7 C Am7 F C/E G
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Am Csus2/G C/F

R: Broadway is dark tonight

C C/G Fsus2 C

A little bit weaker than you used to be

 ${\tt Am} \qquad {\tt Csus2/G} \qquad {\tt C/F}$

Broadway is dark tonight

Am7 Csus/G Fadd2

See the young man sitting in the old man's bar,

 $Dm11 \qquad \qquad F \qquad \qquad C \quad Am7 \quad C \quad Am7 \\$

waiting for his turn to die

C Am

1. The cowboy kills the rockstar,

C Am

and Friday night's gone too far

C Am Fmaj7

The dim light hides the years on all the faded girls

C Am

Forgotten but not gone,

C Am

you drink it off your mind

C Am

You talk about the world

Fmaj7

like it's some place

C/E G5

that you've been

Αm

You see you'd love to run home, but you know you ain't got one,

F

'cause you're living in a world

G Fadd2

that you're best forgotten 'round here

R:

2. You choke down all your anger,

forget your only son

You pray to statues when you sober up for fun

Your anger don't impress me,

the world slapped in your face

It always rains like hell on the Losers' Day parade

You see you'd love to run home, but you know you ain't got one,

'cause you're living in a world that you're best forgotten

Am

when you're thinking of a joke,

F

ain't nobody's gonna listen to the one small point

G Fadd2

I know they've been missing 'round here

${\tt Dm} \quad {\tt F} \quad {\tt Dm} \quad {\tt F}$

Am

You see you'd love to run home, but you know you ain't got one, ${\bf F}$

'cause you're living in a world that you're best forgotten

Am

when you're thinking of a joke,

F

ain't nobody's gonna listen to the one small point

G

I know they've been missing 'round here

F Gsus F

'round here

R: