

These Days, performed by Bon Jovi	C D7 Em7 C D7
	These days the stars seem out of reach But these days there ain't a ladder from
Intro: C D Em (4x)	G G7
C D Em (2X)	the streets oh no no
C D Em	C D7 G C D7
I was walking around, just a face in the crowd try to keep myself out of the rain	These days are fast, nothing lasts in a graceless age - Even innocence has caught
C D Em	Em
Saw a vagabond king wear a styrofoam crown wondered if I might end up the same	the morning train
C D Em C	C D7 G
There's a man out on the corner, singing old songs about change everybody got	There ain't nobody left but us these days
D G	C Am
their cross to bare, these days.	(C) (Am)
C D Em	(Oh, Oh,Oh, Oh,Oh,Oh, Oh,)
She came looking for some shelter with a suitcase full of dreams	
C D Em	C Am C Am C
To a motel room on the boulevard I guess she's trying to be James Dean	I know Rome's still burning oh oh oh oh oh oh Trough the times have changed
C D Em C D Em	Am
She's seen all the disciples and all the 'wanna be's' no one wants to be themselves these days	oh oh oh oh oh oh
C D G	D7 C
Still there's nothing to hold on to but these days	This world keeps turning round and round and round and round these days
C D7 Em7 C D7 G	Solo: G D7 C G D7 C Em7 D7 C G D7
These days the stars ain't out of reach - These days there ain't a ladder from the streets oh no no	C D7 Em7 C D7
C D7 G C D7	These days the stars seem out of reach But these days there ain't a ladder from
These days are fast,love don't last in this graceless age - There ain't nobody left	G G7
G	the streets oh no no
but us these days	C D7 G C D7
C D Em	These days are fast, nothing lasts in a graceless age - Even innocence has caught
Jimmy shoes busted both his legs, trying to learn to fly	Em
C D Em	the morning train
From a second story window, he just jumped and closed his eyes	C D7 Em7 C D7
C D Em C	These days the stars seem out of reach But these days there ain't a ladder from
His momma said he was crazy - he said momma "I've got to try	G G7
D Em	the streets oh no no
Don't you know that all my heroes died	
C D G G7	C D7 G C
And I guess I rather die fade away - yeah	These days are best, nothing last great ain't no time to waste -
Chorus	D7 Em7
	There ain't nobody left to take the blame, oh, no no no
	C D7 G
	Ain't nobody left but us these days
	C D7 Em7 C D7 G C D7 Em7 C D7 Em