THREE SIDES TO EVERY STORY – Ricky Warwick

INTRO: D A E (x4); w/guitar riff
DA E DA E D A E D A E I don't wanna talk / I don't wanna rock / I wish the future was over so I can get back to being what I'm not
D A E D A E You've got a magic eight ball / to help you decide
D A E D A E D A E If you're gonna sell your soul or if you're gonna buy yourself some pride / So wide the stars from your eyes
Ahhhhh ahhh (background) CHORUS
D A E D A E 'cause there's three sides to every story, yours, mine and the truth
D A E D A E D A E three sides to every story, yours, mine, and the truth yours, mine, and the truth
GUITAR INTERLUDE: D E A (x2); w/guitar riff
D A E D A E D A E D A E Some days are easy / Some days are strange / Some days you want to be yourself, but everybody wants you to change
D A E D A E Shouting Chinese whispers / From here to Timbuktu
D A E D A E You're never happy unless you're obsessed / It was a crazy scene to walk into / I love the way you never do what you do Ahhhhh ahhhh (background) CHORUS
SOLO/INTERLUDE – D A E (X4)
D A E D A E When you've got nothing to lose; you can only win
D A E D A E The sun goes up and the sun goes down and you start your day all over again
D A E D A E D A E D A E Life's intoxicating / Bittersweet delusions / Everybody's got a broken heart / Hopeless romantics are always losing Ahhhhh ahhhh (background)
D A E Get organized and join the confusion
CHORUS x 2
OUTRO – D A E (X4)