

## All Good Things Come To An - Nelly Furtado

Am                    C  
Honestly what will become of me  
                          G

Barking at the new moon  
Hoping it would come soon so that they could  
Die die die die die

[Chorus]

Well the dogs were barking at a new moon  
Whistling a new tune  
Hoping it would come soon  
And the sun was wondering if it should stay away for a day til the feeling went away  
And the sky was falling on the clouds were dropping and  
the rain forgot how to bring salvation  
the dogs were barking at the new moon  
Whistling a new tune  
Hoping it would come soon so that they could die.

I think this is pretty close.

Have fun, submit tabs and chords by your own and rate, please.

Alintidir