ANOTHER YEAR Sabodog
After H. Nilsson's "Gotta Get Up"
CHORUS
B D C# G F# B
22's gone, now we move on, let it all go, now that the year's all done.
B D C# G F# C#
Now it's too late, tomorrow won't wait, gotta face the date, 23 is here.  C# G F# C#
Drop all the mics, get an E-bike, it's time for fun, better run, run -yeah!  C# G F# C#
Go back to school, learn the new rules, don't suffer fools, don't be a cheap-skate.
B// C// C#, F#
VERSE 1
B F# B F# B
There isn't time to rue ol' 22, there was a lot that made us blue, there was a lot to debate. G,F#
B F# B F# B G, F#
But now that 23 is here, we're gonna make it clear, we're gonna face fatetha-at.
CHORUS
There was Covis and there was civil strife, it was hard to live a sweet life, things felt kinda grim.
But now, we have a lean the slate, we'll make new friends and interrelate, We'll make it first
ratebecau-ause.
CHORUS
B, C, C# etc. up the neck