

# 5 Seconds Of Summer - Out Of My Limit

Tom: Bb  
Intro: 2x: Bb Eb Bb F

Bb F Eb  
Back in high school we used to take it slow  
Bb F Eb  
Red lipstick on and high heel stilettos  
Bb F Eb  
Had a job downtown working the servo  
Bb F Eb  
Had me waiting in line couldn't even let go

Gm F Eb  
'Cause I never wanna be that guy  
Gm F Eb  
Who doesn't even get a taste  
Gm F Eb  
No more having to chase  
F  
To win that prize

Bb Eb Bb F  
You're just a little bit out of my limit  
Bb Eb Bb F  
It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me  
Gm Eb Bb F  
And In my mind now I've been over this a thousand times  
Eb F  
But it's almost over  
Let's start over

Interlude 2x: Bb F Eb

Bb F  
Back in high school  
Eb

We used to make up plans  
Bb F Eb  
Called you up one day to meet split ends

Gm F Eb  
'Cause I never wanna be that guy  
Gm F Eb  
Who doesn't even get a taste  
Gm F Eb  
No more having to chase  
F  
To win that prize

Bb Eb F  
You're just a little bit out of my limit  
Bb Eb F  
It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me  
Bb Eb F  
And In my mind now I've been over this a thousand times  
Bb Eb  
But it's almost over  
F  
Let's start over

Solo 4x: Bb F Eb

Bb Eb Bb F  
You're just a little bit out of my limit  
Bb Eb Bb F  
It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me  
Gm Eb Bb F  
And In my mind now I've been over this a thousand times  
Eb F  
But it's almost over  
Let's start over

## Acordes

