

Tom: Bb

A Day To Remember - We Got This

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G)
                                                                Put your hands up high, sing it out of tune.
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                                It's these late night hours we spend
To anyone who's alone in a crowded room:
                                                                That help me up from down.
Put your hands up high, sing it out of tune.
                                                                We got this.
It's these late night hours we spend
                                                                To anyone who's alone in a crowded room:
That help me up from down.
                                                                Put your hands up high, sing it out of tune.
G C Em C x2
                                                                It's these late night hours we spend
You're just like me when I was your age
                                                                That help me up from down.
                                                                We got this.
We all knew better, name it, we've been there.
                                                                G C Em C x2
When I had a place that I could call my own.
                                                                You're just like me when I was your age.
We spent most days, counting the ways
                                                                Things do get better, trust me I've been there. x4
We would get through it, but they said we were stupid.
Now all those kids say they knew us so well.
                                                                To anyone
Come on get real.
                                                                To anyone
To anyone who's alone in a crowded room:
                                                                To anyone who's alone in a crowded room:
Put your hands up high, sing it out of tune.
                                                                Put your hands up high, sing it out of tune.
It's these late night hours we spend
                                                                It's these late night hours we spend
That help me up from down.
                                                                That help me up from down.
We got this.
                                                                We got this.
G C Em C
                                                                To anyone who's alone in a crowded room:
I'm not afraid of anything
                                                                Put your hands up high, sing it out of tune.
Here's to the future, it was nice that I knew ya.
                                                                It's these late night hours we spend
Go find something that makes you feel complete.
                                                                That help me up from down.
Till next time we meet.
                                                                We got this.
                                      Em
                                                                Yeah we got this.
Acordes
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To anyone who's alone in a crowded room: