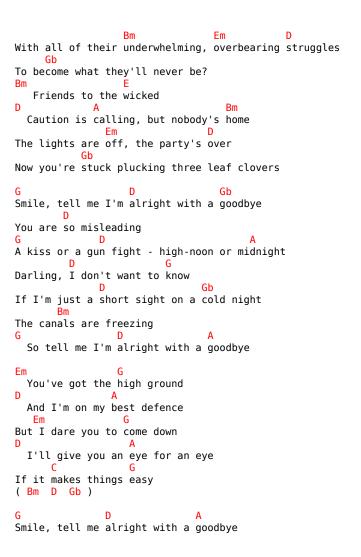


All Time Low - Canals

```
Tom: G
 I Am A critic
  Of my own critical need to define myself
With wine, and words, and lovers
And friends who don't understand
So there, I just said it
 You know that admitting the problem
Is the first step towards repair
       D
"We all recover"
    Gb
Say the friends turned to wine-drunk lovers
Smile, tell me I'm alright with a goodbye
You are so misleading
    D
A kiss or a gun fight - high-noon or midnight
Darling, I don't want to know
If I'm just a short sight on a cold night
The canals are freezing
 So tell me I'm alright with a goodbye
( B E D A )
    Em
 Am I A villain
 Cast among heroes
```



Acordes

