

All Time Low - Guts

Tom: D

Verso:

Shooting for the stars
 Desperately reaching for something in the dark
 Pictures of memories buried in my heart
 Lie awake and dream of the endless possibilities
 Catch my breath and go for it

Pré-Refrão:

Take apart
 Everything that's holding me down
 Make a point
 To pick a new direction
 To make a new connection

Refrão:

Is this what it feels like
 Finding out that I've got the guts to say anything?
 Feels like breaking out
 When I can give up my reputation
 Finally, I can see
 Honestly, I've got the guts to say anything

Verso:

Bold enough to fall flat on my face
 When I walk as they crawl
 Slowing down is just a waste of time to let go
 Tapping my fingers to the rhythm of a metronome
 Counting opportunities
 Pré-Refrão:

Take apart
 A gravity that's holding me down
 Make a point
 To find the resolution
 To be my own solution

Refrão:

Is this what it feels like
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Ponte:

Let me go down, let me go, let me go down alone
 Let me go down, just let me go down
 If I'm gonna go down, then just let me go
 Let me go down, let me go down, just let me go
 Let me go
 G Bm A x2

Refrão:

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Acordes

