

Copeland - Chin Up

Tom: B

With your eyes closed
 Watching a strange show
 Play out in your head
 But you were smiling somehow
 And your day froze
 And everyone in it
 Sat still as a rose
 But you were moving somehow
 Back to when we started
 Losing who we were
 Maybe we should only

Tip a bottle back
 To keep us filled up
 Back to when we started
 Losing who we were
 Everybody knows that
 You'd break your neck
 To keep your chin up
 Open your eyes
 And the drops come
 In a snailrace down to your neck
 And look up
 But you were smiling somehow

Acordes

