

Feist - I Feel It All

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Tom: U
Intro: D / G / G
B / A / G
                           I feel it all, I feel it all
                           I feel it all, I feel it all
                           The wings are wide, the wings are wide
                          Wild card in sight, wild card in sight
 Oh I'll be the one who'll break my heart
 I'll be the one to hope
 Can I know more than I knew before
                           I know more than I knew before
                           I didn't rest, I didn't stop
                           Did we fight or did we talk
 Oh I'll be the one who'll break my heart
 I'll be the one to hope
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  В
                           Can I love you more
                                                                                                                       G
                                                                                                                                                                                G
 I love you more
                                                                                                                                                                                G
                                                                                                                          G
 I don't know what I knew before % \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\} =\left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\} =
                                                                                                                                                                                                        G
 But now I know I want to win the war
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No one likes to take a test
Sometimes we don't pull or flex
Put your weight against the door
Kick-drum on the basement floor
Stranded in the thought of woods
Looking like the winter bird
On my head the water pours
Cops stream through the open door
Fly away
                      G
Fly away the one who want to make
I feel it all
                 I feel it all
     I feel it all
                      I feel it all
                        The wings are wide
   The wings are wide
                           G
   Wild card in sight, wild card in sight
Oh I'll be the one who'll break my heart
I'll be the one who'll break my heart
I'll be the one who'll break my heart
I'll end it, though you started it
   The truth, the lies
   The truth, the lies
                           (..etc, repeat as necessary)
End on D
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Acordes

