

# Fun. - Why I Am The One

Tom: Gb

Intro:

Gb B Gb  
I got enough on my mind that when she pulls me by the hair

B Db  
She hasn't much to hold onto

B  
She keeping count on her hand one, two, three days

B Ebm Abm Gb  
That I been sleeping on my side

Gb B  
I finish kissing my death

Gb  
So now I head back up the steps

B  
Thinking about where I've been

Gb  
I mean the sun was never like this

B  
I wanna feel with the seasons

I guess it makes sense

B Ebm Abm  
Cause my life's become as vapid as

B Ebm Abm  
A night out in Los Angeles

B Ebm Abm Gbm Db  
And I just wanna stay in bed

B Gb  
I hold you like I used to

B Gb  
You know that I am home

B Gb  
So darling if you love me

Abm Ebm B Db  
Would you let me know?

Gb  
Or go on, go on, go on

Abm Db  
If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come

B Gb  
Why am I the one

B Db  
Always packing up my stuff?

Gb  
For once, for once, for once

Abm Db  
I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong

B Gb  
Why am I the one

B Db  
Always packing up my stuff?

Gb  
She's got enough on her mind

B  
That she feels no sorrow

Gb  
I let my faith fill the air

B  
Now she's rolling down the window

Gb

Never been one to hold on

B  
But I need a last breath

B Ebm Abm  
So I ask if she remembers when

B Ebm Abm  
She used to come and visit me

B Ebm Abm Gb Db  
We were fools to think that nothing could go wrong

Gb  
Or go on, go on, go on

Abm Db  
If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come

B Gb  
Why am I the one

B Db  
Always packing up my stuff?

Gb  
For once, for once, for once

Abm Db  
I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong

B Gb  
Why am I the one

B Db  
Always packing up my stuff?

B Gb  
I think I kind of like it

Abm Db  
But I might have had too much

BRIDGE

Gb  
I'll move back down

B  
To this western town

Abm  
When they find me out

B Db  
Make no mistake about it

Why am I the one

Ebm Db  
Always packing up my stuff?

Gb  
Go on, go on, go on

Abm Db  
If you've been thinking that the worst is yet to come

B Gb  
Why am I the one

B Db  
Always packing up my stuff?

Gb  
For once, for once, for once

Abm Db  
I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong

B Gb  
Why am I the one

B Db  
Always packing up my stuff?

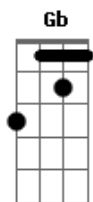
B Gb  
I think I kind of like it

Abm Db  
But I might have had too much

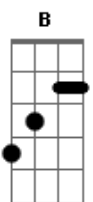
I'll move back down

Intro: (2x)

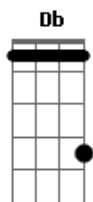
## Acordes



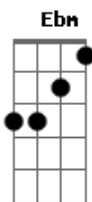
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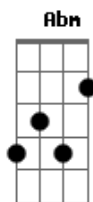
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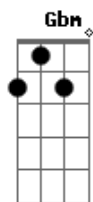
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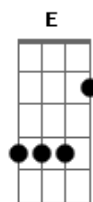
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