

Imagine Dragons - I?m So Sorry

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Tom: C
                                                               You'll never be loved till you've made your own
                                                                             Dm
about time for anyone telling you off for all your deeds
                                                               You gotta face up, you gotta get yours
no sign the roaring thunder stopped in cold to read (no
                                                               You'll never know the top till you get too low
Get mine and make no excuses
                                                               A son of a stepfather
Waste of precious breath (no time)
                                                               A son of a
the sun shines on everyone
                                                               I'm so sorry
Everyone, love yourself to death
                                                               A son of a stepfather
                                                               A son of a
So you gotta fire up, you gotta let go
                                                               I'm so sorry
You'll never be loved till you've made your own
             Dm
You gotta face up, you gotta get yours
                                                                life isn't always what you think it'd be
You'll never know the top till you get too low
                                                                turn your head for one second and the tables turn
                                                               and i know, i know that i did you wrong
A son of a stepfather
A son of a
                                                               But will you trust me when i say that i'll make it up to you
I'm so sorry
                                                                 C
                                                               somehow
A son of a stepfather
A son of a
                                                               So you gotta fire up, you gotta let go
                                                               You'll never be loved till you've made your own
I'm so sorry
                                                                             Dm
                                                               You gotta face up, you gotta get yours
no lies and no deceiving
                                                               You'll never know the top till you get too low
Man is what he loves
i keep tryin' conceive
                                                               A son of a stepfather
That death is from above (no time)
                                                               A son of a
i get mine and make no excuses
                                                               I'm so sorry
                                                               A son of a stepfather
Waste of precious breath (no time)
              C
the sun shines on everyone
                                                               A son of a
Everyone, love yourself to death
                                                               I'm so sorry
So you gotta fire up, you gotta let go
                                                                  i'm so sorry(3x)
Acordes
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