

James Arthur - Back From The Edge

Tom: Bb

Back from the edge Gm
 Back from the dead Eb
 Back before demons took control of my head F
 Back to the start Bb
 Back to my heart Cm
 Back to the boy who would reach for the stars (Gm Eb F Bb Eb Cm D)
 You can take my home Gm
 You can take my clothes Eb
 You can take the drugs I have that nobody knows F
 you can take my watch Gm
 You can take my phone Eb
 You can take all I've got 'til I'm skin and bone D
 I don't want control Gm
 I can dig my own hole Eb
 I can make my bed and I can lie in it cold F
 'Cause I dont need heat I've been burning in hell Gm Eb
 But now I'm back with my own story to tell Cm
 Back from the edge Gm
 Back from the dead Eb
 Back before demons took control of my head F
 Back to the start Bb
 Back to my heart Cm
 Back to the boy D
 Who would reach for the stars Gm
 Back from the edge Gm
 Back from the dead Eb
 Back before demons took control of my head F
 Back to the start Bb
 Back to my heart Cm
 Back to the boy D
 Who would reach for the stars Gm Eb
 Back from the edge Gm
 Back from the dead Eb
 Back before demons took control of my head F
 Back to the start Bb
 Back to my heart Cm
 Back to the boy D
 Who would reach for the stars Gm Eb
 Oh, he would reach for the stars Bb
 They don't like my lies D
 They don't like my songs Gm Eb
 Except in karaoke when they're sing along Bb
 Did you see they build me up? Gm
 Watch me tears myself down Eb
 With a smile on my face Cm
 I dug my grave in the ground D
 We all make mistakes Gm
 We're so quick to judge Eb
 It's hard to forgive when we hold onto a grudge Bb
 So turn down the heat I've been burnin' in hell Eb
 But now I'm back with my own story to tell F
 Back from the edge Gm
 Back from the dead Eb
 Back from the tears that were so easily shed Bb
 Back to the start Eb
 Back to my heart Cm
 Back to the boy D
 Who would reach for the star Gm Eb
 Back from the edge Gm
 Back from the dead Eb
 Back from the tears that were so easily shed Bb
 Back to the start Eb
 Back to my heart Cm
 Back to the boy D
 Who would reach for the star Gm Eb
 Oh, he would reach for the stars Bb
 I don't want control D
 I can dig my own hole Gm
 I can make my bed and I can lie in it cold Eb
 'Cause I dont need heat I've been burning in hell Bb

But now I'm back with my own story to tell

Back from the edge

Back from the dead

Back from the tears that were so easily shed

Back to the start

Back to my heart

Back to the boy

Who would reach for the star

Back from the edge

Back from the dead

Back from the tears that were so easily shed

Back to the start

Back to my heart

Back to the boy

Who would reach for the star

Oh, he would reach for the stars

Acordes

