Keane - Better Than This

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Tom: Bb
                                                        I wish that I'd done
  (intro) Bb Cm Gm
                                                        (refrão)
                                                                         F Gm
                                                                                       Fh
                                                        You can hang your hopes on the medicine
(solo)
                                                                     F Gm Eb
                                                        You can put your faith in the phone in
                                                                                             Eb
(verso)
                                                               F
                                                                                Gm
                                                        You can tell yourself you're doing your best
F Gm Eb
Bb
Is this what you meant?
                                                        You can do so much better than this
 Cm
                     Gm
Is this what you dreamed of?
                                                        (ponte 1)
Bb
When you were making your plans
                                                             Eb
                                                        Get a grip on yourself
Cm
Shaking the dirt off?
                                                              C
 Bb
                                                        Get a grip on yourself
Do you feel like
                                                               Bb
                                                                                            Cm
                                                        Could've been something, but you're too late
      Cm
           Gm
You and I belong? (Oh woah oh!)
                                                               Eb
                                                                              Gm
                                                        And you weren't invited anyway
   Bb
Just keep your eyes on the road
                                                        (refrão)
  Cm
                Gm
                                                                    F Gm
And nothing can go wrong
                                                                                         Eb
                                                        Cos the photograph showed the wrong man
                                                                     F Gm Eb
(refrão)
           F
                 Gm
                                                        Cos there is no soap star holding your hand
                           Fb
You can do so much better than this
                                                                     F Gm Eb
                                                        You don't see yourself in the freeze frame
          F Gm
                         Eb
You can do so much better than this
                                                                      F Gm Eb
                                                        Must be someone else using your name
(solo)
                                                        (ponte 2)
                                                        F
                                                                   Gm
                                                                                 Fb
(verso)
                                                           And everyone will be the same
          Bb
                                                        And everyone will gloat
I've been checking my sums
                                                                   Gm
                                                                                       Fb
                                                          And everywhere you'll see your name
 Cm
                    Gm
Oh where did the time go?
                                                        In every shop window
    Bb
Holding my photograph
                                                        (refrão)
                                                              Gm
                                                                         Fb
Cm
          Gm
Up to the window
                                                           It's better than this
         Bb
                                                                   F Gm
                                                                                   Fb
Through the paper
Cm Gm
                                                        You can do so much better than this
                                                                 F Gm Eb
And refracted sun (Oh woah oh!)
                                                        You can do so much better than this
    Bb
                                                                    F
                                                                         Gm
                                                                                   Fb
I can see all the things
                                                        You can do so much better than this
Cm
          Gm
                                                        (solo 2x) Bb Cm Gm
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