

Lauren Aquilina - King

Tom: E

^E
You're alone, you're on your own, so what?^B

Have you gone blind?

^A
Have you forgotten what you have and what is yours?

^E
Glass half empty, glass half full

^B
Well either way you won't be going thirsty

^A
Count your blessings not your flaws

^A
You've got it all

^E ^B
You lost your mind in the sound

^A
There's so much more

^{Dbm} ^B
You can reclaim your crown

^A
You're in control

^E ^B ^A
Rid of the monsters inside your head

^{Dbm} ^B ^A
Put all your faults to bed

^{Dbm} ^B ^E
You can be king again

^E
You don't get what all this is about

^B
You're too wrapped up in your self doubt

^A
You've got that young blood, set it free

^A
You've got it all

^E ^B
You lost your mind in the sound

^A
There's so much more

^{Dbm} ^B
You can reclaim your crown

^A
You're in control

^E ^B ^A
Rid of the monsters inside your head

^{Dbm} ^B ^A
Put all your faults to bed

^{Dbm} ^B ^E
You can be king again

^A ^E ^B
There's method in my madness

^A ^{Dbm} ^B
There's no logic in your sadness

^A ^B ^{Dbm} ^B ^{Gb}
You don't gain a single thing from misery

^A ^B
Take it from me

^G
You've got it all

^E ^B
You lost your mind in the sound

^A
There's so much more

^{Dbm} ^B
You can reclaim your crown

^A
You're in control

^E ^B ^A
Rid of the monsters inside your head

^{Dbm} ^B ^A
Put all your faults to bed

^{Dbm} ^B ^E
You can be king again

2x

Acordes

