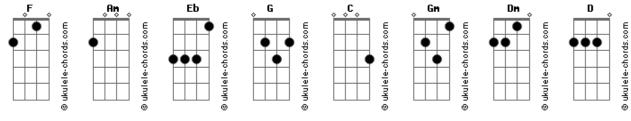
Michael Kiske - Out of Homes

tom: F Eb Intro: F I was the one to shout F When my shoes were tight Eb Now I'm doing better babe C Eb G I've changed parts of my strategies Still I'm shooting straight Am I swallow what goes wrong Eb There's no in-between G Fb C And nothing's ever what it seems Eb C Eb And it always seems alright (yeah, yeah) Eb C Eb I still come down after fights (yeah,yeah) F Gm Eb C I'm alone on the streets tonight F C Eb C I am lost but I will get it right F Gm Fb C Silent anger chews my heart to mush Gm Eb C And you always gotta see me again! F No longer cursed with doubts Am Yes, that would be a life! Fb But life won't take our lessons babe Eb It takes its prisoners when it dates (yeah, yeah)

I've seen, you've packed your things

Acordes



Am For what tomorrow brings I doubt preparing's possible С Eb For something so untouchable С Fb Fb And I always seem alright (yeah, yeah) Eb Fh I still come down after fight (yeah, yeah) F Gm Eb C I'm alone on the streets tonight F C Eb I am lost but I will get it right F Gm Eb C Silent anger chews my heart to mush Eb Dirt stains on me like a skin Gm Eb And you always gotta see me again! (Dm F C D Eb G C) F Eb С Eb Yes it always seems alright (yeah, yeah) F Gm Eb C I'm alone on the streets tonight F Gm Eb I am lost but I will get it right F Gm Eb C Silent anger chews my heart to mush Eb And you always gotta see me again! Eb C I'm alone on the streets tonight Fb

 F
 Eb
 C

 I am lost but I will get it right
 F
 Gm
 Eb
 F

 Silent anger chews my heart to mush
 F
 Eb
 F
 Dirt stains on me like a skin

 Gm
 Eb
 C
 F
 F
 Dirt stains on get like a skin

 Gm
 Eb
 C
 F

 And you always gotta see me again!
 F
 F
 F