

Neck Deep - Parachute

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somewhere else
Intro: B Gb E
                                                               I wanna break out and get away
It's another day
                                                                           Abm
                                                               I wanna just try and live for me
Gb E
Wanna get away from here
                                                               'Cause if we don't try we won't believe that we could have had
                   Gb E
There's a plane up on a runway
Gonna run away from here
                                                               I wanna let go, and fall for you
                                                                               Abm
                                                               And when it gets rough, be your parachute
'Cause the rain is so terribly dull
      Db
And it bores me
                                                               I wanna do the things you only read about
                                                                    E
Yeah misery adores me
                                                               Are you ready?
                                                               We don't need a god to take a leap of faith
I wanna break out and get away
           Abm
I wanna just try and live for me
                                                               Listen when I say that if we don't try
                  Gb
'Cause if we don't try we won't believe that we could have had Then we won't believe
I wanna let go, and fall for you
                                                               I wanna break out and get away
                Abm
                                                                           Abm
And when it gets rough, be your parachute
                                                               I wanna just try and live for me
                                                               'Cause if we don't try we won't believe that we could have had
I wanna do the things you only read about
Are you ready?
                                                               I wanna let go, and fall for you
                                                               And when it gets rough, be your parachute
  I'm done with small town politics
                                                                             Gb
I need to make my way to where the action is
                                                               I wanna do the things you only read about
                Gb E
I'm done with it, so the question is
                                                               Are you ready?
Are you coming with?
                   Dh
                                                               Are you ready?
'Cause baby, if you like, I'll take you there
                                                               'Cause I'm ready
Imagine all the places we could go to disappear
                                                               I wanna do the things you only read about
Or we could turn the light off and go back to bed
                                                                      Е
                                                               Are you ready?
Stair at the stars at your ceiling and pretend that we're
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Acordes

