

## The Offspring - - Light It Up

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tom:
        [Primeira Parte]
Get on your knees, tell me what you believe
In the middle of the night
'Cause you'll never make it right
I get no relief from the pain underneath
And it's all in the fight
Everybody takes a bite
I'm here in the way, you don't know what to say
'Cause you can't face the facts
When they've caught you in the act
Prometheus to Armageddon, we're right on track
                             Dm
Like a panic attack, got a rocket on my back
[Refrão]
(Woah-oh-oh) And now I'm energized
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm ready for a fight
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm sick of being nice
(Woah-oh-oh) Light it up, light it up, light it up
Got a rocket on my back
[Segunda Parte]
It's the same old song that we've heard all along
It's a loss by degrees
It's society's disease
I've been pushed around, been holding it down
While you stab me in the back
 And I think I'm gonna crack
I'm sick of the way that you throw it away
With a rabbit in the hat when
They've caught you in the act
Prometheus to Armageddon, we're right on track
Like a panic attack, got a rocket on my back
[Refrão]
(Woah-oh-oh) And now I'm energized
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(Woah-oh-oh) I'm ready for a fight
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm sick of being nice
Dm F C
(Woah-oh-oh) Light it up, light it up, light it up
Got a rocket on my back
[Pós-Refrão]
Dm F C Dm
(Woah-oh-oh) Got a rocket on my back
(Woah-oh-oh) Got a rocket on my back
[Ponte]
A Bb A
               Bb
    And I think I'm gonna crack
  Light it up, light it up
Got a rocket on my back
And now I'm energized, I'm ready for a fight
Yeah, yeah, Yeah, yeah
[Terceira Parte]
It's the same old song that we've heard all along
It's a loss by degrees, it's society's disease
I've been pushed around, been holding it down
While you stab me in the back
And I think I'm gonna crack
Dm
I'm here in the way, you don't know what to say
'Cause you can't face the facts
When they've caught you in the act
Prometheus to Armageddon, we're right on track
Like a panic attack, got a rocket on my back
[Refrão]
(Woah-oh-oh) And now I'm energized
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm ready for a fight
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm sick of being nice
(Woah-oh-oh) Light it up, light it up, light it up
Got a rocket on my back
[Pós-Refrão]
Dm F C Dm
(Woah-oh-oh) Got a rocket on my back
Dm F C Dm
(Woah-oh-oh) Got a rocket on my back
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Acordes

