Paramore - Running Out Of Time

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Gb
                                                                There was a fire (Metaphorically)
                tom:
                Gbm
Intro: Gb D Gb D
                                                                Be there in five (Hyperbolically)
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Gb
                                                                                        D
Gb
  Said I was gonna take some flowers to my neighbor
                                                                Intentions only get you so far
    D
                                                                (It was on my list, I swear I meant to get to it)
But I ran out of time
                                                                                     D
Gb
                                                                Gb
 Didn't wanna show up to the party empty-handed
                                                                A harsh reality to discover
    D
But I ran out of time
                                                                [Refrão]
                                                              D
Gb
 Said I'd walk the dog a little further than the driveway
                                                                Gb D
                                                                                              Gb
                                                                    I'm always running out of time
tonight
                                                                D
The extra mile
                                                                (She's always running out of time)
Gb
                                                                Gb D
                                                                                              Gb
 Thought I'd send a card with my condolences
                                                                   I'm always running out of time
But, damn, I just ran out of time
                                                                (Gb D Gb D)
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                [Ponte]
                                                                Gb
                                                                Why we gotta be in a rush?
Gb
                        D
Intentions only get you so far
                                                                                         D
Gb
                           D
                                                                My watch is just for decoration
What if I'm just a selfish prick; no regard?
                                                                Gb
                                                                Look, I showed up early for once
[Refrão]
                                                                                    D
                                                                Now that's a new sensation
Gb D
                              Gb
                                                                [Refrão]
   I'm always running out of time
Gb D
                              Gb
   I'm always running out of time
                                                                Gb D
                                                                                               Gb D
                                                                    We're always running out of time
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                (She's always running out of time)
Gb
                                                 D
                                                                Gb D
                                                                                              Gb
                                                                   I'm always running out of time
 Nevermind, I hit the snooze on my alarm twenty times
                                                                Gb D
But I was just so tired
                                                                    I'm always running out of time
Gb
                                                                                             Gb
 There was traffic, spilled my coffee, crashed my car
                                                                (She's always running out of time)
Otherwise woulda been here on time
                                                                (Out of time)
                                                                                          Gb
                                                                                               D
Gb
 Shoulda, coulda, wouldn't matter, ultimate alibi
                                                                I'm always running out of time
You know it's a lie
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Acordes

