

## **PVRIS - Mind Over Matter**

```
And I need your trust just for tonight
                                                                Dbm
  A Dbm A Dbm A Dbm E Ab
                                                           And this is not a place in my head
Dbm E Dbm E Ab
                                                                          F
Dbm A Dbm A
                                                            Reach out your hands and tell me just what you feel, ohh
                                                            This is not just all in your head
Dbm
You were spoiled rotten and turned stale like all your plans
                                                                  Dbm
                                                           Mind over matter makes these things feel so real, ohhh
My tongue's acquired tolerance for tastes I couldn't stand
        E
                    B Gb
                                                                        Dbm
You've been stuck in a rut and a wasteland
                                                            Keep an open mind
Dbm E
                                                                  Ē
Drowned in swamps below your feet
                                                            It brings open hearts and open eyes, yeah
    A Dbm
So just trust me, you'll be just fine
                                                            You walk around with your hands out
     A Dbm
                                                                 Ab
                                                                                Α
And I need your trust just for tonight
                                                            And I've never seen anyone so blind
   Dbm
                                                                Dbm
And this is not a place in my head
                                                            And this is not a place in my head
Reach out your hands and tell me just what you feel, ohh
                     В
                                                           Reach out your hands and tell me just what you feel, ohh
This is not just all in your head
                                                                                 В
         Dbm
                                                            This is not just all in your head
Mind over matter makes these things feel so real, ohhh
                                                           Mind over matter makes these things feel so real, ohhh
                                                            And this is not a place in my head
I can see the doubt in your eyes
             В
                                                            Reach out your hands and tell me just what you feel, ohh
You say there's no such thing as better things in life
                                                                                 В
                                                            This is not just all in your head
                             Dbm
Well, I must confess this is all too new for me
                                                                     Dbm
                                                            Mind over matter makes these things feel so real
                     Ab
A whole new world, a whole new world to see
                                                           So real
              Dbm
just trust me, you'll be just fine
                                                           A Dbm A Dbm A Dbm E C#m
              Dbm
```

## **Acordes**

