

# Rebelution - Day by day

Tom: A  
Intro:

Yeah  
Yeayah

A  
Next thing i knew we were in deep  
A  
Hold on to me, cause babe i'm bout to leave  
E  
She said it never felt so right  
Db  
As the time went by  
A  
And i was off in the night  
A  
She said i don't cry, tonight i cried twice  
A  
The thought of you not by my side  
E  
And i find you the on the emotional type  
Db  
Hold on to me, we can hold on for life  
A  
Tell me how you feel when i say this,  
A  
Our destination is place-less  
E  
I never understood what it meant when  
Db  
I said the three words that some people dread  
A  
That's about as real as it gets  
A  
I never hold back with my love and intent  
E  
Finally figured out what it meant  
Db  
Now there's a spark in my heart times ten  
A  
Everyday  
A  
Eight days a week was the song that i'd play  
E  
Eight times for me and eight times for the sake  
Db  
Eight times for love and eight times for the way  
A  
That i can remember those days  
A  
You and every minute wasn't all so strange  
E  
See you in the spring when the patience pays

I'm strugglin' but hustlin' and lovin' it, always.

Yeah yeah

A  
I wrote to her eighty-five times  
A  
Sometimes for her, but sometimes for my  
E  
Simple collection of lies  
Db  
Sometimes to find the way up in a rhyme  
A  
I woke up one morning to find  
A  
It was her first name on a billboard sign  
E  
I smiled and said damn what a trip  
Db  
I was just yesterday i had a kiss for her lips  
A  
Usually i don't make much of this  
A  
A sign's a sign it doesn't change it a bit  
E  
I choose to stay calm in my sleep  
Db  
Seeing the prize on april nineteenth  
A  
That was then, i was down to a week  
A  
Longest seven days of my life so to speak  
E  
I sip up my tea so sweet  
Db  
And my head thirsts the girl i've been dying to see  
A  
So, everyday  
A  
Eight days a week was the song that i'd play  
E  
Eight times for me and eight times for the sake  
Db  
Eight times for love and eight times for the way  
A  
That i can remember those days  
A  
You and every minute wasn't all so strange  
R  
See you in the spring when the patience pays  
Db  
I'm strugglin' but hustlin' and lovin' it, always.

## Acordes

