

Rex Orange County - 10 / 10

Tom: **Eb**

(forma dos acordes no tom de **D**)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

I had to think about my oldest friends
Now, I no longer hang with them
And I can't wait to be home again
I had a year that nearly sent me off the edge
I feel like a five, I can't pretend
But if I get my shit together this year
Maybe I'll be a ten
Help myself a little better 'cause it's getting tirin'
And I can't wait for the summer
Now, I'm gonna need a moment
I did it again, I did it again
No control over my emotions
One year on and I still can't focus
I did it again, yeah
I did it, I did it again
Twelve rounds in, fightin' solo
So nobody wins when it ends
We'll be placin' memories in frames
Invitin' people round to stay
And always owning up to things

To things
'Cause, after all, I guess it all depends upon
The people you choose and where you're from
If so, I've been so lucky, so far, it's outrageous
I won't complain
I'll give myself a little credit
Since I dealt with all the pain
Yeah, I turned superhero
I'm comin' in Bruce Wayne
Yeah, I did it again, I did it again
But this time I took control
And turned my shit 'round
Sometimes you gotta cut a bitch out
I'm livin' again, yeah
I'm livin', now, I'm livin' again
O ooh Whoa Yeah
(**D A Bm A E Em A7**)
Now, I'm safe and sound where I belong
It took all my strength to carry on
And though it's still hard work to find the words
I'm still gonna write this fuckin' song
'Cause, after all, I guess it all depends upon
The people you choose and where you're from
(**D A Bm A E Em A**)

Acordes

