## The Strumbellas - Holster

tom: Α Intro: A [Primeira Parte] F I don?t know what I?m looking for E Trying to open all these D Closed doors Е I?m never happy always wanting D More Feel like I?m always fighting a losing war [Pré-Refrão] Gbm And there?s no reason why I?m Feeling D All these feelings I can?t control [Refrão] Because we all get caught in a E D Holster But it?s all in our Head Α And everyday goes by we get older D But we?re not done yet F Α This is the greatest place that I D Have been F Α  ${\rm I}$  came from the desert and turned D Into a king Turned into a Α King [Segunda Parte] E Trying to figure out where I stand D F D Α It?s all castles made of sand Α E. I try to hold it slipping through D My hands Now I?ll E Risk it all for a second chance [Pré-Refrão] Gbm Cause there?s no reason why I?m Acordes

Feeling All these feelings I can?t let go [Refrão] Because we all get caught in a E D Holster But it?s all in our Head Α And everyday goes by we get older D But we?re not done yet F Α This is the greatest place that I D Have been Α I came from the desert and turned D Into a king Turned into a king [Ponte] A E D This kingdom crumbles at the Gbm Walls A E Gbm D It?s broken but still won?t fall D A E I face this world, and take it Gbm 0n Α D Been bleeding out trying to Gbm Right these wrongs [Refrão] Α Because we all get caught in a E D Holster But it?s all in our D Head Α And everyday goes by we get older D But we?re not done yet E Α This is the greatest place that I D Have been Α F I came from the desert and turned D Into a king A E D Turned into a king Ă E D Turned into a king Ă E D Turned into a king AED Turned into a king Turned into a king







