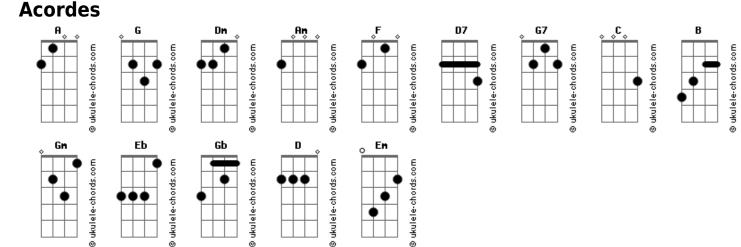
Vinícius Galant - Slip Inside / Inner War

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Tom: A
                                                                  Let it out
                                                                Let it out right now
   G
m
                                                                  Lay it all
We were cracking up
                                                                          C
Pushed to the limit
                                                                Inner war
        Dm Am
                                                                Shoot again
                           Dm
                                Am
Of our loving home telling everyone
                                                                                   Eb
                                                                I don?t feel a thing
      Dm
             F
                                                                                         F
                                                                                                F Gh
We are all we want
      G
                                                                Lay it all now lay your weapon down
Open up
                                                                Gm
                                                                                                               C
                                                                Hanging on a bad cliff, right over my head is you
You were like a free bird
I?m up but I?m heavy
                                                                (You?re the eye)
       Dm
                         Dm
                Am
                                Am
                                                                Gm
Cause I see you go by my window on Dm F
                                                                Swinging in the fireline you?re hiding on the inside out
                                                                (Not tonight)
To another one
                                                                                                         F
                                                                Gm
                                                                C
                 D7
                                                                You?re sitting on your fence and you?re wearing all your faces
G
Right into my arms
                                                                (Lose your mind)
     G7
                                                                           Fm
G7
                                                                CD
    I?m done trying to catch you
                                                                С
         Dm
                    Am
                           Dm
                                   Am
                                                                    You?re saving me the trouble but you?re waiting on the
                                                                green light hour
Lose your breath and slip into the home
         Dm
                                                                (Time to fight)
Where you learned true love
                                                                Gm
                                                                  Let it out
G
                                                                                     F
 Lonely lullaby
                                                                Let it out right now
I?ll cry for you baby
                                                                Lay it all
                                   В
         Dm
                                         Am
                                                                         C
                                                                Inner war
For your wings have grown, but you linger on
         F
                                                                Shoot again
Where the wind will blow
                                                                                   Eb
                                                                I don?t feel a thing
                                                                                         Fb
Gm
Hang on a bad cliff
                                                                Lay it all now lay your weapon down
Right over my head is you (you?re the eye)
Swing in the fireline
                                                                Dm
You?re hiding on the inside out (not tonight)
                                                                  Let me out
                                                                                   Fb
Gm
                       F
Sit on a fence and you wear all your faces
                                                                Let me out right now
(Lose your mind)
                                                                                       Gm
                                                                Let me out your window
      Gm
You?re saving me the trouble
                                                                Shoot again
                                          C
           F
                                                                C
But you?re waiting on the green light hour
                                                                  Like a friend
(Comes the time)
                                                                Eb
                                                                                            F
                                                                                                   F Gb Gm
                                                                   Lay it all now lay your weapon down
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Gm