

## We Three - Lifeline

```
Got no reason for grieving
                            tom:
Intro: D Gbm G
                                                               That's just how I feel
       A Bm
                                                               I'm just trying to be real
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                  Gbm G A Bm G
                                    Bm G D
                                                               Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Can you call my lifeline cause I give up
                                                               I'm just trying to be real
And I'll raise my white flag and just give in
                                                               [Segunda Parte]
Cause I'm barely breathing
                                                               Wish I believed the things I pray
Got no reason for grieving
                                                               9 times out of 10 they're too cliche
That's just how I feel
                                                               What I wouldn't give for a replay
I'm just trying to be real
                                                               2 a.m. and still no sleeping
Wish I could turn the switch on
                                                               The numbers and figures don't add up
Leave it on all damn day long
                                                               But I'm not really sure if it matters
Get it tattooed on my arm
                                                               Cause lately life's full of disasters
Just because they told me not to
                                                               5 a.m. and still no sleeping
Wish I could turn you all off
                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
Say it without going soft
                                                               Shiver, feel it, take it, break it
But we all know that I'm not
                                                               Make it what you wanna
One to tell you you have got to
                                                               Lose it, choose it, find it, mind it, bruise it
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               Use it how you're gonna
Shiver, feel it, take it, break it
                                                               [Refrão]
Make it what you wanna
                                                                            Gbm G
                                                               Can you call my lifeline cause I give up
Lose it, choose it, find it, mind it, bruise it
                                                                             Gbm G
                                                               And I'll raise my white flag and just give in
Use it how you're gonna
                                                               Cause I'm barely breathing
                                                                              Gbm G
Shiver, feel it, take it, break it
                                                               Got no reason for grieving
Make it what you wanna
                                                               That's just how I feel
                                                               I'm just trying to be real
Lose it, choose it, find it, mind it, bruise it
Use it how you're gonna
                                                                  Gbm G A Bm G
                                                               Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
[Refrão]
                                                               I'm just trying to be real
            Gbm
                   G
                                                                  Gbm G A Bm
Can you call my lifeline cause I give up
                                                               Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
              Gbm G
And I'll raise my white flag and just give in
                                                               Yeah yeah
Cause I'm barely breathing
                                                               I'm just trying to be real
```

## **Acordes**

