Bend The Rules

Saybia

Guitar akkorder

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Em
I'm used to being scared from time to time
Am        Em
used to redefining my way of life
Am        Em        D
'cause nothing really stays the same
             C
nothing ever will

Em
But lately I have come to realize
Am        Em
that voice inside my head belongs to me
Am        Em        D
now everything is pros and cons
             C
ignorence is gone
                  Em              Am  Em
I'm clinging to my time

Am              Em
There's something in the air I breath tonight
Am             Em
everything gets stock in black and white
Am              Em        D
everything is ups and downs
                 C
every single thing

Am            C
Back in the days when we were Gods
                                                  Em           Dsus   D
when we took everything for granted, for granted
Am                    C
We were wild and we were young
                                                      Em                Dsus   D
we bent the rules and took our chances, our chances

but I'm not really close to giving in
I'm fighting every pound and every inch
losing every day I live
every single day

but I don't want to feel the way I do
I don't want to say the things I do
I just want to stay right here
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blinded but sincere

These are the days when we are Gods
and we take everything for granted, for granted
we are wild and we are young
we fuck the rules and take our chances, our chances
Em Am Em
there's something in the air