

5 Seconds Of Summer - Out Of My Limit

Tom: Bb

Intro: 2x: Bb Eb Bb F

Bb F Eb
Back in high school we used to take it slow
Bb F Eb
Red lipstick on and high heel stilettos
Bb F Eb
Had a job downtown working the servo
Bb F Eb
Had me waiting in line couldn't even let go

Gm F Eb
'Cause I never wanna be that guy

Gm F Eb
Who doesn't even get a taste

Gm F Eb
No more having to chase

F
To win that prize

Bb Eb Bb F
You're just a little bit out of my limit

Bb Eb Bb F
It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me

Gm Eb Bb F
And In my mind now I've been over this a thousand times

Eb F
But it's almost over

Let's start over

Interlude 2x: Bb F Eb

Bb F Eb
Back in high school

We used to make up plans

Bb F Eb
Called you up one day to meet split ends

Gm F Eb
'Cause I never wanna be that guy

Gm F Eb
Who doesn't even get a taste

Gm F Eb
No more having to chase

F
To win that prize

Bb Eb F
You're just a little bit out of my limit

Bb Eb F
It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me

Bb Eb F
And In my mind now I've been over this a thousand times

Bb Eb
But it's almost over

F
Let's start over

Solo 4x: Bb F Eb

Bb Eb Bb F
You're just a little bit out of my limit

Bb Eb Bb F
It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me

Gm Eb Bb F
And In my mind now I've been over this a thousand times

Eb F
But it's almost over

Let's start over

Acordes

