

Austin Basham - Sounds Like Help

Tom: G
Intro: Am C Am C

[Verso 1]

^{Am}
You know I found it false
That I could meet the boss
And be disabled ^C
I thought that I was born again ^{Am}
Not gonna sin again
I guess that was a fable ^C
Now heaven's off the table ^{Am}
(Am C Am C)

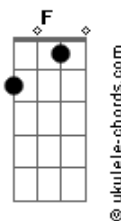
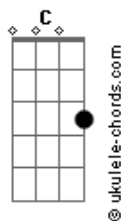
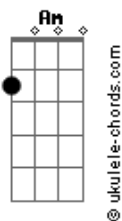
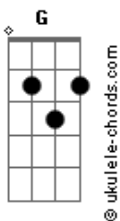
[Verso 2]

^{Am}
You know, Lord, oh I'm looking for You
But I won't break this anchor ^C
Can't even seem to stay afloat ^{Am}
While on my own ^C
I just sink baited ^{Am}
Waiting to be plated
(Am C Am C)

[Refrão]

^F
You know I felt so haunted
When you found it hard to see me ^{Am}
Where are You ^F
I'm wanting to make a little money
So we can save to find it out ^C
^{Am} ^C

Acordes



And bribe this doubt
(Am C)

[Verso 3]

^{Am}
You know, Lord, oh I'm needing You
Just like I need an anchor ^C
I always seem to drift away ^{Am}
Into the grey
I guess I'll be a stranger ^C
Just to keep the danger ^{Am}
(Am C Am C)

[Refrão]

^F
You know I felt so haunted
That you could find it daunted to see me ^{Am}
Where are You ^F
I'm wanting to make a little money
So we can live to find it out ^C
And bribe this doubt ^{Am}
(Am C Am C)

[Verso 4]

^{Am}
You know, I found it false
That I could be at fault
And be enabled ^C
I thought that I was born again ^{Am}
Not gonna sin again
I guess that was a fable ^C