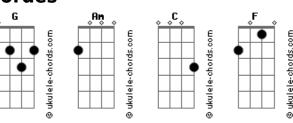


Austin Basham - Sounds Like Help

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Intro: Am C Am C
[Verso 1]
You know I found it false
That I could meet the boss
And be disabled
I thought that I was born again
Not gonna sin again
I guess that was a fable
Now heaven's off the table
(Am C Am C)
[Verso 2]
You know, Lord, oh I'm looking for You
But I won't break this anchor
Can't even seem to stay afloat
While on my own
I just sink baited
Waiting to be plated
( Am C Am C )
[Refrão]
You know I felt so haunted
When you found it hard to see me
  F
Where are You
I'm wanting to make a little money
So we can save to find it out
```

Acordes



```
And bribe this doubt
( Am C )
[Verso 3]
  Am
You know, Lord, oh I'm needing You
Just like I need an anchor
I always seem to drift away
Into the grey
I guess I'll be a stranger
Just to keep the danger
(Am C Am C)
[Refrão]
 F
You know I felt so haunted
That you could find it daunted to see me
Where are You
I'm wanting to make a little money
So we can live to find it out
And bribe this doubt
(Am C Am C)
[Verso 4]
You know, I found it false
That I could be at fault
And be enabled
                      Am
I thought that I was born again
Not gonna sin again
I guess that was a fable
```