

## Fun. - Barlights

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and one of us has nothing at all.
  (intro) ( D )
                                                                   So he calls us all sheep
                                                                   I'm the Little Bo Peep of the bunch.
Never in all of my life
                                                                   (I take their tales and I'm ready to go)
Have I seen eyes as empty as these streets of \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} city
                                                                   Then he swears he's gotta take this call
on a Saturday night,
                                                                   Man, I'm scared he's gonna leave us too soon.
all the green of your eyes says "Go, leave it all behind."
                                                                   We were the get rich quick kids,
But I don't need to be reminded a change is gonna come.
                                                                   We never got it right
I can feel it on the tip of your tongue.
                                                                   So we settled for the center in town
And I feel alive, feel alive, feel alive.
                                                                   Where all the rich white kids is out looking for a fight
                                                                   got the blond one staring me down.
We met up once we'd settled the sun
                                                                   and I really wanna take a swing
A Abm
Between the heat and the work week
                                                                   I can't help but remember James Dean
D
E
The fear is we could use some sleep
                                                                   See we are part of the few who agree
but sleep to a superfluous man means better use for beds
                                                                   that hey, he lived life fast \stackrel{\textstyle \mathsf{E}}{\mathsf{E}}
and I'll bet I'm coming home alone tonight.
                                                                   but he died.
I don't need to be reminded this is how it was.
                                                                   he died.
I moved on, I passed a billboard down my block
                                                                   he died.
that asks if I've had enough, and aloud I say "I've had too
                                                                   Me, I'm gonna live forever.
                                                                   (And I feel alive, feel alive, feel alive)
when the truth is, I'm just getting started.
                                                                   Now all the barlights are blinking in time
Now all the barlights are blinking in time
                                                                   to Mexican music, it's taunting the pavement
to Mexican music, it's taunting the pavement
                                                                   and for the first time,
And I feel alive, feel alive, feel alive.
                                                                   in a long time,
One of us sings, and one of us drinks,
                                                                   I feel alive.
```

## **Acordes**

