

# Imagine Dragons - I'm So Sorry

tom:  
C  
Intro: Eb Db Bb  
Eb Db Bb  
Eb Db Bb  
Eb Db Bb  
Eb Db Bb  
Eb Db Bb  
Eb Db Gb

Eb Db Bb Ab Gb Ebm Dbm Ebm Ab Gb  
About time for anyone telling you off for all your deeds  
Eb Db Bb Ab Gb Ebm Dbm Ebm Ab Gb  
No sign the roaring thunder stopped in cold to read (no time)  
Eb Db Bb Ab Gb Ebm Dbm Ebm Ab Gb  
Get mine and make no excuses Waste of precious breath (no time)  
Eb Db Bb Ab Gb Ebm Dbm Ebm Ab Gb  
The sun shines on everyone Everyone, love yourself to death

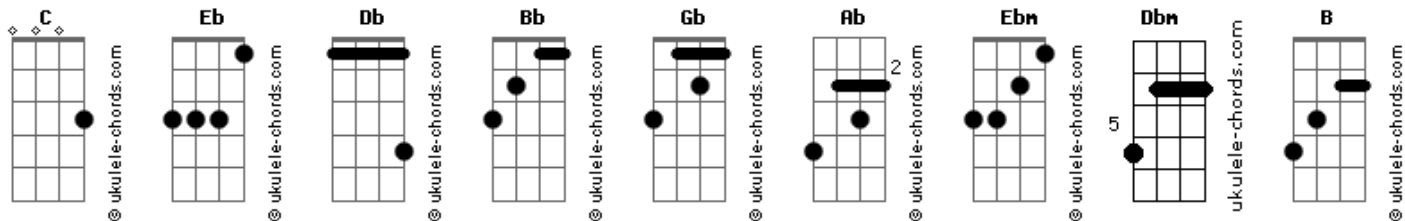
Ebm Db Bb  
So you gotta fire up, you gotta let go  
Ebm Db Bb  
You'll never be loved till you've made your own  
Ebm Db Bb  
You gotta face up, you gotta get yours  
Ebm Db Bb  
You'll never know the top till you get too low

Ebm Db Bb  
A son of a stepfather  
Ebm Db Bb  
A son of a  
Ebm Db Bb  
I'm so sorry  
Ebm Db Bb  
A son of a stepfather  
Ebm Db Bb  
A son of a  
Ebm Db Bb  
I'm so sorry

Eb Db Bb Ab Gb Ebm Dbm Ebm Ab Gb  
No lies and no deceiving Man is what he loves  
Eb Db Bb Ab Gb Ebm Dbm Ebm Ab Gb  
I keep tryin' conceive That death is from above (no time)  
Eb Db Bb Ab Gb Ebm Dbm Ebm Ab Gb  
I get mine and make no excuses Waste of precious breath (no time)  
Eb Db Bb Ab Gb Ebm Dbm Ebm Ab Gb  
The sun shines on everyone Everyone, love yourself to death

Ebm Db Bb  
So you gotta fire up, you gotta let go  
Ebm Db Bb  
You'll never be loved till you've made your own

## Acordes



Ebm Db Bb  
You gotta face up, you gotta get yours  
Ebm Db Bb  
You'll never know the top till you get too low

Ebm Db Bb  
A son of a stepfather  
Ebm Db Bb  
A son of a  
Ebm Db Bb  
I'm so sorry  
Ebm Db Bb  
A son of a stepfather  
Ebm Db Bb  
A son of a  
Ebm Db Bb  
I'm so sorry

B Db  
Life isn't always what you think it'd be  
B Db  
Turn your head for one second and the tables turn  
B Db  
And i know, i know that i did you wrong  
B Db B  
But will you trust me when i say that i'll make it up to you somehow  
Db  
Somehow

Ebm Db Bb  
So you gotta fire up, you gotta let go  
Ebm Db Bb  
You'll never be loved till you've made your own  
Ebm Db Bb  
You gotta face up, you gotta get yours  
Ebm Db Bb  
You'll never know the top till you get too low

Ebm Db Bb  
A son of a stepfather  
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A son of a  
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