## Imagine Dragons - I?m So Sorry

	Dm Am
tom: Dm	So you gotta fire up, you gotta let go G Dm
[Primeira Parte]	You'll never be loved till you make your own Dm Am
	You gotta face up, you gotta get yours
Dm C G About time for anyone telling you	G Dm You'll never know the top 'till you get too low
Dm I throw all your deeds	Dm Oh son of a
Dm C No sign, the roar and thunder	Dm Stepfather
G Dm Stopped in cold to read	Dm Oh son of a
Dm C	G
I get mine and make no excuses G Dm	I'm so sorry Dm
Waste of precious breath (No time) Dm	Oh son of a Dm
The sun shines on everyone	Stepfather Dm
Anyone, love yourself to death	Oh son of a G
[Refrão]	I'm so sorry
Dm Am	[Ponte]
So you gotta fire up, you gotta let go G Dm You'll power be lougd till you make your own	Bb C
You'll never be loved till you make your own Dm Am	Life isn't always what you think it'd be
You gotta face up, you gotta get yours G Dm	Turn your head for one second C
You'll never know the top 'till you get too low Dm	And the tables turn Bb C
Oh son of a Dm	And I know, I know that I did you wrong Bb
Stepfather Dm	Will you trust me when I say
Oh son of a	That I'll make it up to you somehow
G I'm so sorry	Somehow
Dm Oh son of a	[Refrão Final]
Dm Stepfather	Dm Am
Dm Oh son of a	So you gotta fire up, you gotta let go G Dm
<mark>G</mark> I'm so sorry	You'll never be loved till you make your own Dm Am
[Segunda Parte]	You gotta face up, you gotta get yours G Dm
	You'll never know the top 'till you get too low
No lies and no deceiving	Oh son of a
G Dm Men is what you lose	Dm Stepfather
Dm C I keep trying to conceive	Dm Oh son of a
G Dm That death is from above (No time)	<mark>G</mark> I'm so sorry
Dm C I get mine and make no excuses	Dm Oh son of a
G Dm Waste of precious breath (No time)	Dm Stepfather
Dm C	Dm
The sun shines on everyone G Dm	Oh son of a G
Anyone, love yourself to death	I'm so sorry
[Refrão] Acordes	









