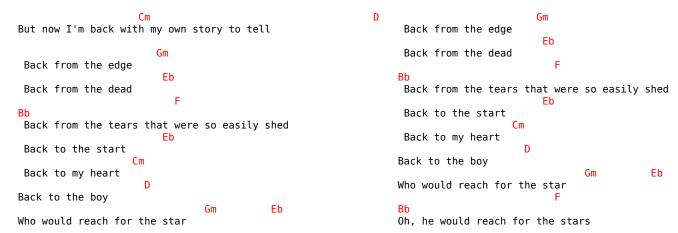


James Arthur - Back From The Edge

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Tom: Bb
                                                                Oh, he would reach for the stars
                          Gm
Back from the edge
                        Eb
Back from the dead
                                                                They don't like my lies
                                                                They don't like my songs
Back before demons took control of my head
Back to the start
                                                                Except in karaoke when they're sing along
                                                                Did you see they build me up?
Back to my heart
                                                                Watch me tears myself down
                                                                With a smile on my face
Back to the boy who would reach for the stars
( Gm Eb F Bb Eb Cm D )
                                                                I dug my grave in the ground
                                                                We all make mistakes
You can take my home
                                                                We're so quick to judge
You can take my clothes
                                                                It's hard to forgive when we hold onto a grudge
You can take the drugs I have that nobody knows
you can take my watch
                                                                So turn down the heat I've been burnin' in hell
You can take my phone
                                                                But now I'm back with my own story to tell
You can take all I've got 'til I'm skin and bone
                                                                 Back from the edge
I don't want control
                                                                                         Fh
                                                                 Back from the dead
I can dig my own hole
                                                                 Back from the tears that were so easily shed
I can make my bed and I can lie in it cold
                                                                 Back to the start
'Cause I dont need heat I've been burning in hell
                                                                 Back to my heart
But now I'm back with my own story to tell
                                                                Back to the boy
                       Gm
                                                                                                Gm
                                                                                                           Eb
Back from the edge
                                                                Who would reach for the star
Back from the dead
                                                                                        Gm
                                                                 Back from the edge
                                                                                         Eb
Back before demons took control of my head
                                                                 Back from the dead
 Back to the start
                                                                 Back from the tears that were so easily shed
 Back to my heart
                                                                 Back to the start
Back to the boy
                                                                 Back to my heart
                                      Gm
Who would reach for the stars
                                                                Back to the boy
                                                                                                           Eb
                                                                Who would reach for the star
                       Gm
 Back from the edge
                        Eb
 Back from the dead
                                                                Oh, he would reach for the stars
 Back from the tears that were so easily shed
                                                                I don't want control
 Back to the start
 Back to my heart
                                                                I can dig my own hole
Back to the boy
                                           Eb
                                                                I can make my bed and I can lie in it cold
Who would reach for the star
                                                                'Cause I dont need heat I've been burning in hell
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Acordes

