

Keane - The Starting Line

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Intro: 2x: C Em G C
                                                               Some find it easy some will never even know
                                                               You think you've done your journey
This town was a lovers stage but now you can't recognize
                                                               Then you stumble and find that there's such a long way to go.
The streetlights that are daggers to your eyes
                                                               Drag your heart up to the starting line
                                                               Forget the ghosts that make you old before your time
You can't find your bearings you're slipping into the ground
                                                               It's too easy to get left behind.
The scene has no color and no sound
                                                               I know you've been kicked around
                                                               You wanna be lost and not be found
You still believe in me after the things I've done
                                                                   Bh2
                                                               But let's take the back way into town
You fear for what we have become
                                                               And drink to the bad times lay them down on me.
The ground is uneven we stumble from day to day
But shelter where it's easy
                                                               Girl I still believe in you you're too good to fall so low
I know your feet are like lead but you've gotta get on the
                                                               We're gonna find a better life I know
                                                               Things will be clearer as soon as we make a start
Drag your heart up to the starting line
                                                               We'll be that much nearer
Forget the ghosts that make you old before your time
                                                               We're too old to just stand here waiting to break apart
It's too easy to get left behind.
                                                               Drag your heart up to the starting line
I know you've been kicked around
                                                               Forget the ghosts that make you old before your time
But tie up your thoughts and lay them down on me
                                                               It's too easy to get left behind.
                                                               I know you've been kicked around
Each heart is a paper kite blown around by the breeze
Love won't rest till it brings you to your knees
                                                               But tie up your thoughts and lay them down on me
Acordes
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