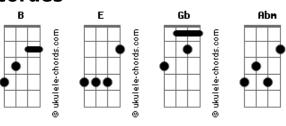


Tom: B

Lifehouse - Firing Squad With

```
Intro: E B Gb
Abm E B
Early morning rain
              Abm
Crashing upon my rooftop and my brain
Woke up in my clothes
Feeling like I'm insane
Gb Abm
The hours pass like days
  B Gb
Like days
And now you're on the firing squad
I throw my hands up I surrender
I don't wanna be a fraud
I don't wanna be the pretender
And I was like a lighting rod
I was always your defender
We were both right and wrong
```

Acordes



```
I throw my hands up I surrender
(E Abm Gb)
I see your eyes, hear your voice
Outside my window
                  Gb
            В
Calling for me in a time of trouble
And you know I'd be there
        Gb
Yes you know I'd be there
( E Abm Gb )(2x)
      Е
And I stand and I watch
       Abm
At the streetcars rolling
As the wind is blowing
And there's no way of knowing now
Abm E B Gb
0h...
Chorus...
```