

Michael Kiske - Out of Homes

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tom:
Intro: F
I was the one to shout
When my shoes were tight
Now I'm doing better babe
I've changed parts of my strategies
Still I'm shooting straight
I swallow what goes wrong
There's no in-between
And nothing's ever what it seems
                       Eb
And it always seems alright (yeah, yeah)
I still come down after fights (yeah,yeah)
          Gm
                Eb
I'm alone on the streets tonight
   F C
                 Eb
I am lost but I will get it right
          Gm
                      Fb
Silent anger chews my heart to mush
                       Eb C
And you always gotta see me again!
No longer cursed with doubts
Yes, that would be a life!
But life won't take our lessons babe
It takes its prisoners when it dates (yeah, yeah)
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For what tomorrow brings
I doubt preparing's possible
For something so untouchable
And I always seem alright (yeah, yeah)
I still come down after fight (yeah, yeah)
   F Gm Eb
I'm alone on the streets tonight
  F C Eb
I am lost but I will get it right
F Gm Eb C
Silent anger chews my heart to mush
       Eb
Dirt stains on me like a skin
And you always gotta see me again!
(Dm F C D Eb G C)
Yes it always seems alright (yeah, yeah)

F Gm Eb C
I'm alone on the streets tonight
        Gm
I am lost but I will get it right
F Gm Eb C
Silent anger chews my heart to mush
     Fb
And you always gotta see me again!
         Eb
I'm alone on the streets tonight
I am lost but I will get it right
     Gm
Silent anger chews my heart to mush
         Eb
Dirt stains on me like a skin
And you always gotta see me again!
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I've seen, you've packed your things Acordes



















