

## **NeverShoutNever - Time Travel**

```
Tom: C
                                                                I am a fake.
  C
Nothing is real.
                                                                A constant go-getter of fate.
I know this 'cause I made a deal,
                                                                I lost track of time, I carried my mind on a plate.
                                                                I seasoned it well, with acid and MDMA.
with the Devil he told me that I was just wasting my time on
                                                                Then I howled at the moon, 'til the sun burnt out both of my
                                                                eyes.
So I flew to the Sun.
                                                                So I checked my pulse.
Lost track of my soul on the run.
                                                                Standing there white as a ghost.
Suffering twelfth degree burns,
                                                                I lacked the complexion and stabbed my reflection twelve
I learned that the Sun was no fun.
                                                                times.
So I ran back to Earth.
                                                                So I held my breath.
Tripped and fell in the glorified dirt
                                                                'Til my soul left my body for dead.
Honestly, Gravity sees me as a liability.
                                                                I'll rip through the clouds to talk with the man in the sky.
So I held my breath.
                                                                Take this for what it is,
'Til my soul left my body for dead.
                                                                I think you're a tad bit prejudice against
I'll rip through the clouds to talk with the man in the sky.
                                                                The ones like us that are searching for the answers.
T said...
                                                                He said...
Take this for what it is,
                                                                Kid, you don't know shit.
I think you're a tad bit prejudice against
                                                                You should go back home and live
The ones like us that are searching for the answers.
                                                                In that quiet little town you left behind.
He said...
                                                                I'm comin' home.
Kid, you don't know shit.
You should go back home and live
                                                                Don't you cry (Don't you cry.)
                                                                Im comin' home
In that quiet little town you left behind.
                                                                       Am
                                                                                    Am
I'm comin' home.
                                                                Just in time (Just in time.)
Don't you cry (Don't you cry.)
                                                                I don't know what I've been told, I will sell my soul to rock
         G
Im comin' home
Just in time (Just in time.)
                                                                I don't know where to go, I have lost control
                                                                Oh, no
```

## **Acordes**

