

# The Offspring - - Light It Up

tom:  
C  
[Primeira Parte]

Dm F  
Get on your knees, tell me what you believe  
C  
In the middle of the night  
Dm  
'Cause you'll never make it right  
Dm F  
I get no relief from the pain underneath  
C  
And it's all in the fight  
Dm  
Everybody takes a bite  
Dm F  
I'm here in the way, you don't know what to say  
C  
'Cause you can't face the facts  
Dm  
When they've caught you in the act  
Dm F  
Prometheus to Armageddon, we're right on track  
C Dm  
Like a panic attack, got a rocket on my back

[Refrão]

Dm F G  
(Woah-oh-oh) And now I'm energized  
Dm F G  
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm ready for a fight  
Dm F G  
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm sick of being nice  
Dm F C G  
(Woah-oh-oh) Light it up, light it up, light it up

Got a rocket on my back

[Segunda Parte]

Dm F  
It's the same old song that we've heard all along  
C  
It's a loss by degrees  
Dm  
It's society's disease  
Dm F  
I've been pushed around, been holding it down  
C  
While you stab me in the back  
Dm  
And I think I'm gonna crack  
Dm F  
I'm sick of the way that you throw it away  
C  
With a rabbit in the hat when  
Dm  
They've caught you in the act  
Dm F  
Prometheus to Armageddon, we're right on track  
C Dm  
Like a panic attack, got a rocket on my back

[Refrão]

Dm F G  
(Woah-oh-oh) And now I'm energized  
Dm F G  
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm ready for a fight  
Dm F G  
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm sick of being nice  
Dm F C G  
(Woah-oh-oh) Light it up, light it up, light it up

Got a rocket on my back

[Pós-Refrão]

Dm F C Dm  
(Woah-oh-oh-oh) Got a rocket on my back  
Dm F C Dm  
(Woah-oh-oh-oh) Got a rocket on my back

## Acordes

Dm F G  
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm ready for a fight  
Dm F G  
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm sick of being nice  
Dm F C G  
(Woah-oh-oh) Light it up, light it up, light it up

Got a rocket on my back

[Pós-Refrão]

Dm F C Dm  
(Woah-oh-oh-oh) Got a rocket on my back  
Dm F C Dm  
(Woah-oh-oh-oh) Got a rocket on my back

[Ponte]

A Bb A Bb A  
And I think I'm gonna crack  
Bb A  
Light it up, light it up  
Dm  
Got a rocket on my back  
Dm  
And now I'm energized, I'm ready for a fight

Yeah, yeah, Yeah, yeah

[Terceira Parte]

Dm F  
It's the same old song that we've heard all along  
C Dm  
It's a loss by degrees, it's society's disease  
Dm F  
I've been pushed around, been holding it down  
C  
While you stab me in the back  
Dm  
And I think I'm gonna crack  
Dm F  
I'm here in the way, you don't know what to say  
C  
'Cause you can't face the facts  
Dm  
When they've caught you in the act  
Dm F  
Prometheus to Armageddon, we're right on track  
C Dm  
Like a panic attack, got a rocket on my back

[Refrão]

Dm F G  
(Woah-oh-oh) And now I'm energized  
Dm F G  
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm ready for a fight  
Dm F G  
(Woah-oh-oh) I'm sick of being nice  
Dm F C G  
(Woah-oh-oh) Light it up, light it up, light it up

Got a rocket on my back

[Pós-Refrão]

Dm F C Dm  
(Woah-oh-oh-oh) Got a rocket on my back  
Dm F C Dm  
(Woah-oh-oh-oh) Got a rocket on my back

