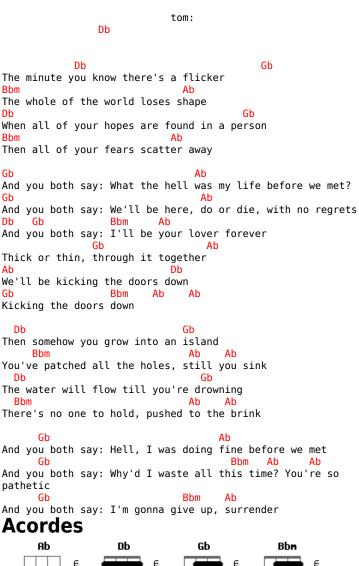


Oh Wonder - Kicking The Doors Down



Blame this shit on the bad weather Db We'll be kicking the doors down Gb Bbm Kicking the doors down But the second you fold, there's an answer A glimmer of gold in the grey The space in your bed's getting bigger There's a stack of regret where we let it all set to a fade Bbm And you both say: Why are we on a race to separate lives? Bbm Ab And you both say: What if we made a pact to make it right? Bbm Ab And you both say: What if we loosen the tightrope? Back to before with the high hopes We'll be kicking the doors down Bbm Ab Kicking the doors down Dh We'll be kicking the doors down Bbm Ab Ab Kicking the doors down (da-da-dum) Db We'll be kicking the doors down (da-da-da-da-dum) Bbm Ab Kicking the doors down (da-da-dum, da-da-da-dum) Db Gb Kicking the doors down Bbm Ab Ab Db We'll be kicking the doors down

