

Rascal Flatts - Stand

Tom: C
Intro: 2x: F Am G

You feel like a candle, in a hurricane,
Just like a picture, with a broken frame,
Alone and helpless, like you've lost your fight,
You'll be alright, You'll be alright, cause

When push comes to shove you taste what you're made of,
You might bend till you break, it's all you can take,
On your knees you look up, decide you've had enough
You get mad, you get strong, wipe your head, shake it off
Then you stand,
Then you stand

Life's like a novel, with the end ripped out
The edge of a canyon, with only one way down,
Take what you're given, before it's gone,
Start holdin' on, keep holdin' on, cause

When push comes to shove you taste what you're made of,

You might bend till you break, it's all you can take,
On your knees you look up, decide you've had enough
You get mad, you get strong, wipe your head, shake it off
Then you stand,
Then you stand

Every time you get up and get back in the race
One more small piece of you starts to fall into place

When push comes to shove you taste what you're made of,
You might bend till you break, it's all you can take,
On your knees you look up, decide you've had enough
You get mad, you get strong, wipe your head, shake it off
Then you stand,
Then you stand

Then you stand, then you stand
Then you stand, then you stand

(Repete até acabar)

Acordes

