

# Rex Orange County - 10 / 10

Tom: **Eb**

(forma dos acordes no tom de **D** )  
Capostrate na 1ª casa

I had to think about my oldest friends  
Now, I no longer hang with them  
And I can't wait to be home again  
I had a year that nearly sent me off the edge  
I feel like a five, I can't pretend  
But if I get my shit together this year  
Maybe I'll be a ten  
Help myself a little better 'cause it's getting tirin'  
And I can't wait for the summer  
Now, I'm gonna need a moment  
I did it again, I did it again  
No control over my emotions  
One year on and I still can't focus  
I did it again, yeah  
I did it, I did it again  
Twelve rounds in, fightin' solo  
So nobody wins when it ends  
We'll be placin' memories in frames  
Invitin' people round to stay  
And always owning up to things

To things  
'Cause, after all, I guess it all depends upon  
The people you choose and where you're from  
If so, I've been so lucky, so far, it's outrageous  
I won't complain  
I'll give myself a little credit  
Since I dealt with all the pain  
Yeah, I turned superhero  
I'm comin' in Bruce Wayne  
Yeah, I did it again, I did it again  
But this time I took control  
And turned my shit 'round  
Sometimes you gotta cut a bitch out  
I'm livin' again, yeah  
I'm livin', now, I'm livin' again  
O ooh Whoa Yeah  
( **D A Bm A E Em A7** )  
Now, I'm safe and sound where I belong  
It took all my strength to carry on  
And though it's still hard work to find the words  
I'm still gonna write this fuckin' song  
'Cause, after all, I guess it all depends upon  
The people you choose and where you're from  
( **D A Bm A E Em A** )

## Acordes

