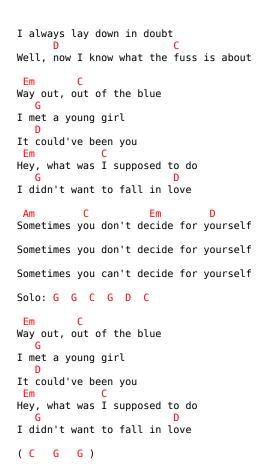


## **Roxette - Way out**

```
Tom: G
I used to work it out with my head in a cloud
A record machine playin' out loud
I guess my fate had to turn
           D
Followed a star to a candle that burned
Bag full of crackers an' chocolate bars
Breakin' my back, sleepin' in cars
Ha! I always woke up in doubt
Well, now I know what the fuss is about
Way out, out of the blue
I met a young girl
It could've been you
Hey, what was I supposed to do
I didn't want to fall in love
Try to keep sane an' savin' the light
Two things to do when you can't fight the night
```



## **Acordes**

