

Sage Act - Hunt

```
Tom: C
m Cm
0ooh
    Bb
Keep rolling the dice
Yes you don't wanna
Get lost in the night
Cm
Sir
     Bb
Your hands on the ground
Put them anywhere we can see them
Killed by a hunter
         Bb
Hungry to get us
Either way we run
There's not a way out
          Cm
If I could help
           Bb
I'd tell you to keep
Trying not to hold hold hold
```

```
Scary how it goes
Sort of limitation
that I own
some imagination
To swallow F
I know
(Yeaah)
    Cm
maybe we need to talk
 Bb
Everyday we get lost
Ab
Are you living paying planning
Enough
First Know
I don't wanna hold you
I just wanna know
What you really wanna do Cm
Tell me your intensions
              Bb
What is really wrong or right
Ab F
I just wanna know know know
```

Acordes









