

## Sam Fender - Rein Me In

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But my stomach was too weak
                                                                                      Gbm7
                                                                       Dbm7
              tom:
                                                             Sometimes it's easier to throw away your love
              F
Intro: B Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
B Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
                                                                    Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
                                                             Instead of accepting its defeat
       B Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
       B Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
                                                         [Refrão]
                                                              Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
[Primeira Parte]
                                                             (Ooh) don't rein me in
                                                                           Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
      I let go of everything I ever had
                                                             (Ooh) please don't rein me in
             Dbm7
                                                                              Dbm7
      'Cause I couldn't give the love you deserved
                                                         I'm working myself up to a nice, warm bliss (Ooh)
                            Gbm7 Aadd9
                                                                                      Aadd9
                                                              Gbm7
     By The Gunner, you shouted: "Oh my God"
                                                         All my memories of you ring like tinnitus
                                       Gbm7
                                                Aadd9
         Dbm7
     It seemed churlish, but it's what I was owed, I suppose
                                                         If I stop, it's just pain (Ooh)
                      Gbm7 Aadd9
                                                                   Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
      Every flagstone of this town bears our prints
                                                         Please don't rein me in
                            Gbm7 Aadd9
            Dbm7
      And all the bars round here serve my ghosts and
                                                         [Ponte]
carcasses
                                                         B Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
And I'm, I'm stood here chewing everybody's lugs off
                                       Gbm7 Aadd9
      I wish I knew these things when I was young
        Dbm7
                  Gbm7 Aadd9
      'Cause now I've just gone so numb
                                                         B Dbm7
                                                                                            Gbm7
                                                                   Telling everybody how much I
                                                         (0oh)
                                                                                                   fucked it up
                                                         B Dbm7
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                                      Gbm7
                                                                                                    Aadd9
                                                         (0oh)
                                                                    Telling everybody how much I
                                                                                                   fucked it up
                   Aadd9 Aadd9
                                                         B Dbm7
                                                         Aadd9
   We take whatever we can to get the reason why
                                                                   Telling everybody but you, how much I fucked it up
                            Aadd9
                                                         (Ooh)
               Aadd9
    So please don't rein me in
                                                         B Dbm7
                                                                    Gbm7 Aadd9
                                                                  Slow down
[Refrão]
                                                                   Gbm7 Aadd9
                                                                  Slow down
           Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
   (Ooh) don't rein me in Dbm7
                                                         ( B Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9 )
( B Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9 )
                         Gbm7 Aadd9
   (Ooh) please don't rein me in
                                                         [Refrãol
                 Dbm7
I'm working myself up to a nice, warm bliss (Ooh)
                                                                             Dbm7
All my memories of you ring like tinnitus
                                                         I'm working myself up to a nice, warm bliss (Ooh)
                                                             Gbm7 Aadd9
    В
                                                         All my memories of you ring like tinnitus
If I stop, it's just pain (Ooh)
           Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
Please don't rein me in
                                                         If I stop, it's just pain (Ooh)
                                                                    Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
[Segunda Parte]
                                                         Please don't rein me in
                                                         [Final] B Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
B Dbm7 Gbm7 Aadd9
              Dbm7
                          Gbm7 Aadd9
   I wish I could tell you everything
                     Gbm7 Aadd9
    Dbm7
Acordes
     В
                 Ε
                             Dbn7
                                         Gb<sub>n</sub>7
                                                   Aadd9
                                  ukulele-chords.com
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