

Switchfoot - Twenty four

Tom: G

Twenty four ^Goceans, Twenty four ^Cskies
 Twenty four ^Dfailures, Twenty four ^Gtries
 Twenty four ^{Em}finds me in twenty-fourth ^Cplace
 Twenty four ^Ddrop outs at the end of the ^Gday
 Life is not what ^{Em}I thought it was twenty four ^Chours ago
 Still I'm singing ^DSpirit take me up in arms with ^GYou
 And I'm not who ^{Em}I thought I was twenty four ^Chours ago
 Still I'm singing ^DSpirit take me up in arms with ^GYou

Twenty four ^Greasons to admit that I'm ^{Em}wrong
 With all my ^Dexcuses still twenty four ^Gstrong
 See I'm not ^{Em}copping out not copping out, not copping out,
 When You're raising the dead in me
 Oh, oh I am the ^Gsecond man
 Oh, oh I am the ^{Em}second man ^Cnow
 Oh, I am the ^Dsecond man now
 And You're raising these ^Gtwenty four ^{Em}voices
 With twenty four ^Dhearts
 With all of my ^Gsymphonies
 In twenty four ^Gparts

But I want to be ^{Em}one today
 Centered and ^Ctrue
 I'm singing ^DSpirit take me up in arms with ^CYou
 You're raising the dead in me
 Oh, oh I am the ^Gsecond man
 Oh, oh I am the ^{Em}second man ^Cnow
 Oh, I am the ^Dsecond man now
 And You're raising the dead in the end ^Gladada ^{Em}
 I want to see ^Gmiracles, see the world ^Cchange
 Wrestled the angel, for more than a ^Dname
 For more than a ^{Em}feeling, For more than a ^Ccause
 I'm singing ^DSpirit take me up in arms with ^CYou
 And You're raising the dead in these
 Twenty four ^Goceans with twenty four ^{Em}hearts
 With all of my ^Csymphonies in twenty four ^Dparts
 Life is not what ^GI thought it was twenty four ^{Em}hours ago
 Still I'm singing ^CSpirit take me up in ^Darms
 And I'm not ^Gcopping out, Not copping out, Not copping out
 ~FADE

Acordes

