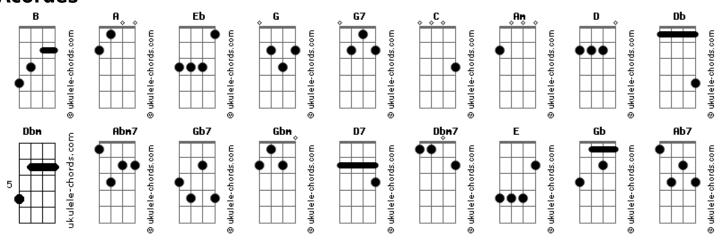


## The Neal Morse Band - The Way It Had To Be

```
There you are
                                                                    tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Dbm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Free and feeling so sublime you
                                                                    Α
Intro: Fb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             D7
                                 G G7 C Am G D G Db
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Light up the dark
                                 D Dbm Abm7 G
                                 Dbm Gb7 Dbm Gb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Like sparks in summertime
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             D7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             So much has changed
It might have been the maybe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Dbm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             And it's all part of how you got free
That crept inside my mind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            It's the way it had to be % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
It might have been the echoes of my heart
                                                                                          B C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ( Dbm7 Gb7 Dbm7 Gb )
Sending shivers down my spine
                                                                                                         Gb7
Soon you'll be pushin' daisies
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Open my eyes
Then it'll be unclear
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              There's a moment you can know
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         D
And it's too late for all your might have beens
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             So far from here below
And there's a reason you were here
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Leave this behind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Ab7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             And believe
Yeah, yeah
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Ab7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              You've arrived You have arrived
There you are
Dbm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ( Dbm7 Gb7 Dbm7 Gb7 )
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              (Gbm7 B Gbm7 B)
Free and feeling so sublime you
Light up the dark
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             There you are
Like sparks in summertime
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Dbm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Free and feeling so sublime you
D7
So much has changed
Dbm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Light up the dark
The past has brought you here
                                           Abm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Like sparks in summertime
Can't you see?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             So much has changed
It's the way it had to be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             And it's all part of you getting free
[Solo] Dbm7 Gb Dbm7 Gb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             It's the way it had to be
                                                               Gb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Dbm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Gb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             The way it had to be
Innocence and danger
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Dbm7
Made you feel so alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              It's the way it had to be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Dbm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Gb
There you stood Inside the wreckage of your dreams
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             The way it had to be
Barely able to make it home
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              [Final] Dbm7 Gb7 Dbm7 Gb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Dbm7 Gb7 Dbm7 Gb
```

## Acordes



Abm7 G7

