

Two Door Cinema Club - Remember My Name

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Tom: C
                                                            To use your voice
 Dm
Lift the stone,
                                                            All is good,
It can't be left alone
                                                                 Am
   Dm Am
                                                            All is great,
If I hide underneath
                                                            And it's never too late
I give in
                                                                  F G
                                                            I will live to see another day
Dm Am
                                                              Am Em
                                                            The rising sun is sure to come
Turn the page
And forgive all my rage
                                                            And I can hide,
 Dm Am
And my pride at belief
                                                            But I can't run
I can win
                                                            And fingertips
                                                            On dried out lips
All is good,
                                                            Reminding, too, that they are
    Am
                                                            F G Am
Only running round in circles every time
All is great,
And it's never too late F G
                                                            And it won't end G Am
I will live to see another day
                                                            Until they understand
The rising sun is sure to come
                                                            And I've been waiting for that moment on the line
And I can hide,
                                                            And it won't bend
But I can't run
                                                            So take me by the hand
And fingertips
                                                                     Am
                                                            The rising sun is sure to come
On dried out lips
Reminding, too, that they are
                                                            And I can hide,
                                                            But I can't run
One and the same, \mathsf{F}
                                                            And fingertips
But go by many names
                                                            On dried out lips
 Dm Am
To answer each of them
                                                            Reminding, too, that they are one
Is not a choice
                                                            And all that's passed
So live unknown
                                                            Will make it last
                                                                F Am
                                                            If you never find a way
Until you find a home
Until you find a way
                                                            To remember my name
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Acordes

