

## Wild Party - Out Right

```
Tom: D
It's not this life it's these dreams
That bring down
The me inside but maybe tonight I'll get the story right
I saw you smiling with him hurt
To watch but helped me_understand
This life isn't your friend
It's just I
Wish sometimes dreaming was as real
I'll be back to new
You tell me that you're lonely
You tell me something isn't working out right
I ask you to be honest
Make a promise tell me that we'll work this out right
Excuse me miss I read lips
You might want
To take a step on back and look at your tracks
Because
I wish sometimes dreaming was as real
I'll be back to new
```



## **Acordes**









