

## Yellowcard - Date Line (I Am Gone)

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Tom: C
Is this just a matter of me getting what I needed?
Till I was safe upon the other side
Of the international dateline
And it's just a matter of
Me keeping myself seated
Till the pilot killed the overdrive
And landed in a place where you can't find me there
Find me there
When you hold one chance
And you break your hands
When the secret's safe
       F
And you call my name
Then I am gone
I'm tired of you and me (Tired of you and me)
And the space that's in between (Space that's in between)
And I would rather be somewhere
With better thoughts and warmer air
I'm tired of trying to be (Tired of trying to be)
Somebody different than me (Different than me)
I'm tired of trying to shine it on
When the lights go out tonight, I'm gone
I'll run from here
Run
When you hold one chance
And you break your hands
When the secret's safe
```

## **Acordes**



