Fix Me 10 Years G# Cm It s taken a lifetime to lose my way Cm G# A lifetime of yesterdays Cm G# All the wasted time on my hands Cm Turns to sand G# Cm And fades in the wind G# Crossing lines FmSmall crimes G# Вb Taking back what is mine G# I m fine in the fire вb I feed on the friction FmI m right where I should be G# $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Cm Don t try and fix me So lost for so long G# To find to my way Cm I failed to follow G# Cm I m out of place G# Crossing lines FmSmall crimes G# вb Taking back what is mine G# I m fine in the fire Вb I feed on the friction Fm I m right where I should be G# вb Cm Don t try and fix me