G#

I m out of place

Crossing lines

Small crimes

G#

G#

G#

Fm

G#

Taking back what is mine

I m fine in the fire

Don t try and fix $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

I feed on the friction

I m right where I should be

Вb

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