Missing You
All Time Low

[Intro] **D G Em A D**

D
I heard that you ve been self-medicating
      G
In the quiet of your room

A sweet suburban tomb
Em   **A**
And if you need a friend
                            D
I ll help you stitch up your wounds

D
I heard that you ve been having some trouble
      G
Finding your place in the world

I know how much that hurts
Em   **A**
But if you need a friend
                     D
Then please just say the word

G   **A**   **Bm**
You ve come this far, you re all cleaned up

You ve made a mess again
G   **A**
There s no more trying, time to sort yourself out

D
Hold on tight
      Bm
This ride is a wild one
          G
Make no mistake, the day will come
     A   **D**
When you can t cover up what you ve done

D
Now don t lose your fight kid
           Bm
It only takes a little push to pull on through
          G

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With so much left to do
                  A
You ll be missing out
                       D
And we ll be missing you


D
I heard that you ve been having some trouble
        G
Finding your place in the world
I know how much that hurts
Em                        A
But if you need a friend
                            D
Then please just say the word


G               A                    Bm
You ve come this far, you re all cleaned up


You ve made a mess again
G                              A
There s no more trying, time to sort yourself out


D
Hold on tight
              G
This ride is a wild one
            Em
Make no mistake, the day will come
        A                          D
When you can t cover up what you ve done


D
Now don t lose your fight kid
                    Bm
It only takes a little push to pull on through
                        G
With so much left to do
                  A
You ll be missing out
                     D
And we ll be missing you


G                              A
Grit your teeth, pull your hair


Paint the walls black and scream
 D          A                 Bm
 Fuck the world cos it s my life


I m gonna take it back
     G                          A
And never for a second blame yourself
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  D
Hold on tight
                Bm
This ride is a wild one
           G
Make no mistake, the day will come
          A                       D
When you can t cover up what you ve done


D
Hold on tight
                Bm
This ride is a wild one
           G
Make no mistake, the day will come
          A                       D
When you can t cover up what you ve done



D
Now don t lose your fight kid
                      Bm
It only takes a little push to pull on through
                      G
With so much left to do
                 A
You ll be missing out
                    D
And we ll be missing you
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