Looking Out
Brandi Carlile

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Looking Out
Give up the Ghost

Standard tuning, no capo

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G                              Em                        C
I went out looking for the answers and never left my town.
                      G                             D
Iâ€™m no good at understanding, but Iâ€™m good at standing ground.
 G                            Em
And when I asked a corner preacher I couldnâ€™t hear him for my
C                       G                       D
youth. Some people get religion some people get the truth. I
              C                        G
never get the truth, I never get the truth.
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Chorus:
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Bm                        C                              G
I know the darkness falls on you. And itâ€™s just a point of view
                    D              Em
When youâ€™re outside looking in you belong to someone and when
                  C                  Am
you feel like giving in and the coming of the end, like your
           C (Strum)           G
heart can break in two, someone loves you.
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G                              Em                        C
I lay this suitcase on my chest so I can feel somebodyâ€™s weight.
              G                    D
And I lay you to rest just to feel a give and take?
G                            Em                        C
I got a new interpretation and itâ€™s a better point of view, you
                  G                        D
were looking for a landslide I was looking out for you, I was
                  C                    G
looking out for you, someoneâ€™s looking out for you
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Chorus:
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Bm                        C                              G
I know the darkness falls on you. And itâ€™s just a point of view
                    D              Em
When youâ€™re outside looking in you belong to someone and when
                  C                  Am
you feel like giving in and the coming of the end, like your
           C                        G
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heart can break in two, someone loves you.

Bridge
G (strum)   Em (strum)
I am afraid of crossing lines. I am afraid of flying blind.

C (strum)   G(Strum)   D(strum)
afraid of inquiring minds. Afraid of being left behind.

G   Em   C
I close my eyes I think of you, I take a step I think of you,
                                   G   D
I catch my breath I think of you, I cannot rest I think of you

Last Chorus
Bm   C
My one and only wrecking ball, and youâ€™re cutting through my
G   D   Em
walls. When youâ€™re outside looking in you belong to someone and
                         C   Am
when you feel like giving in and the coming of the end, like
                    C   G
your heart could break in two, someone loves you.