

Come To Your Senses
Coffey Anderson

come to your senses

Original is Bm, G, D, A but I think my version sounds a lil sweeter :)

C#m7 A C#m7 B

Gotta open your eyes and hear this one.

C#m7 **A**
Jennie said she wanted to be a big big star
C#m7 **B**
move to hollywood from home, real far
C#m7 **A**
mom and dad she left, mum got really scared
C#m7 **B**
Jennie s naive and self-esteem impaired
C#m7 **A**
hit L.A just to party like a pro
C#m7 **B**
missing auditions oh lord, here we go
C#m7 **A**
no red carpet, broken-hearted every day
C#m7 **B**
now she s got an addiction that she just can t shake
C#m7 **A**
the clock on the wall goes tick tick tock
C#m7 **B**
tick tick tock, tick tick tock
C#m7 **A**
clock on the wall goes tick tick tock

C#m7 B

	C#m7	A	C#m7	B
Oh, come to you senses				
	C#m7	A	C#m7	B
Oh, come to you senses				

C#m7 **A**
Billys jumpshot got him a little fame
C#m7 **B**
walk up on the gym and everybody knows his name
C#m7 **A**
strutting down the hallway now he got a limp
C#m7 **B**
and all the girls know him so he thinks he s a pimp
C#m7 **A**
it s another than nasty, not a sister or a brother

C#m7 B
no sex Ed homeboy that s trouble
C#m7 A
waiting on the NBA, praying for a break
C#m7 B
now he got a disease he just can t shake
C#m7 A
the clock on the wall goes tick tick tock
C#m7 B
tick tick tock, tick tick tock
C#m7 A
clock on the wall goes tick tick tock

C#m7 B

Oh, come to you senses

C#m7 A C#m7 B

Oh, come to you senses

C#m7 A C#m7 B

C#m7 A C#m7 B
 the hourglass is running out
C#m7 A C#m7 B
 the hourglass is running out

 C#m7 A
but it s never to late to apologize
C#m7 B
it s never to late
C#m7 A C#m7 B
it s never to late to apologize, yeaah yeah yeah

C#m7 A
the clock on the wall goes tick tick tock
C#m7 B
tick tick tock, tick tick tock
C#m7 A
clock on the wall goes tick tick tock

C#m7 B

Oh, come to you senses

C#m7 A C#m7 B

Oh, come to you senses

C#m7 A C#m7 B

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T4KZP4bKoG8>