

Circadian  
David Cook

D F#m G  
Who s to say you re never wrong  
D F#m G  
Who s to say that Iâ€™m not already gone  
D F#m G  
Who s to say the time inside your head  
D F#m G  
Keeps running on and on and on and on  
D F#m G  
Who s to say we ll make it through  
D F#m G  
Starting to believe that what we think is never true  
D F#m G  
Who s to say the rhymes beside your bed  
Bm G  
Will keep you warm when everything is getting colder  
E G  
And Iâ€™m just holding on until itâ€™s over

D  
Mayday  
G  
Somebody save me now  
Bm  
I m closing my eyes  
G  
cause once the sun rises it s out of my hands

Who s to say this history  
Isn t only just some winner s distant memory  
You can t escape this drying ink  
The fall of who we are is getting closer  
And I m just holding on until it s over

Mayday, somebody save me now  
I m cutting all ties from the world outside  
Cause it s over my head  
It s all coming undone and falling apart somehow  
I m closing my eyes, cause once the sun rises  
It s out of my hands  
Oh, It s out of my hands

F#m - G - A - B - F#m - G - A - B  
F#m - G - A - B - F#m - G - A - B  
The light pulls me under

**F#m - G - A - B - F#m - G - A - B**

And I keep on caving in

Mayday, somebody save me now

I m cutting all ties from the world outside cause it s over my head, my head, my head

It s all coming undone and falling apart somehow

I m closing my eyes, cause once the sun rises

It s out of my hands

Oh, it s out of my hands

End on D