

Speakers

Days Difference

Jeremy plays this live with the Capo on the 3rd fret.
the strumming pattern is just DDDD

G

The studio s dark, got the candles on

D/F#

I m trying to write words to the perfect song

Em

But nothing will rhyme, nothing sounds right

Cadd9

Now you re gone

G

It s raining outside so you can t be far

D/F#

You re probably still soaked sitting in your car

Em

Trying to make sense of all that we said

Cadd9

But you can t

G

And the words comin out of the speakers

D/F#

Are the only way I ve got left to reach ya

Em

My soul plays the keys, and my heart plays the drums

Cadd9

I need you to hear me so turn the radio on

G

Now I m tryin and I m dyin to see ya

D/F#

I know I hurt ya but I really didn t mean ta

Em

Got my pain on the mic, layin it all out tonight

Cadd9

I ll do it again and again till I get it right

G

Turn em up, turn up the speakers

D/F#

Turn em up, turn up the speakers

Em

Turn em up, turn up the speakers

Cadd9

Turn em up, turn up the speakers

Keys in the lock, now you re probably home

Walking through the door taking off your clothes
I turn up the sound, hoping somehow
I ll reach you
But I know that I can t, so I dial your phone
I don t leave a message, I just play the song
And hope that you hear, I hope that it s clear
As soon as you hold it up, up to your ear

Cause the words comin out of the speakers
Are the only way I ve got left to reach ya
My soul plays the keys, and my heart plays the drums
I need you to hear me so turn the radio on
Now I m tryin and I m dyin to see ya
I know I hurt ya but I really didn t mean ta
Got my pain on the mic, layin it all out tonight
I ll do it again and again till I get it right
Turn em up, turn up the speakers
Turn em up, turn up the speakers
Turn em up, turn up the speakers
Turn em up, turn up the speakers

And I wanna wrap these words around you
Cause I ll do whatever it takes for this song to find you

And the words comin out of the speakers
Are the only way I ve got left to reach ya
My soul plays the keys, and my heart plays the drums
I need you to hear me so turn the radio on
Now I m tryin and I m dyin to see ya
I know I hurt ya but I really didn t mean ta
Got my pain on the mic, layin it all out tonight
I ll do it again and again till I get it right
Turn em up, turn up the speakers
Turn em up, turn up the speakers
Turn em up, turn up the speakers
Turn em up, turn up the speakers

The studio s dark, got the candles on
I m trying to write words to the perfect song
But nothing will rhyme, nothing sounds right
Now you re gone