## Up From Below Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

Am C

I was only five when my dad told me  $\mathtt{I} \widehat{\mathtt{a}} \mathfrak{S}^{\mathsf{TM}} \mathtt{d}$  die

Am (

I cried as he said son, was nothing could be done

Am

No all the fists I thrown just tryin to prove him wrong  $$\tt Am $$ 

After all the blood I spilled just tryin to get killed

Cuz I've already suffered I want you to know God

I'm ridin on hell's hot flames comin up from below Herowind and rain blowing out my window pain Drugs drugs drug me down killin light killin sound But now I've already suffered I want you to know God Im ridin on Hell's hot flames comin up from below Yes I've already suffered I want you to know God I'm riding on Heaven's flames coming up from below

C FFFGC

Far from below  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  how high can we go To all the love I lost  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  hey just tryin to play boss To all those friends I hurt  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  I treated em like dirt And all those words I spewed  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  Nothin sacred nothing true! To all these Ghosts I turn  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  I $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  ready now to Burn! Cuz I $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  ve already suffered I want you to know God I $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  ridin on hell $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  hot flames coming up from below Yes I $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  already suffered I want you to know God I $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  ridin of heaven $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$  flames coming up from below Far - From below - how high can we go.