

The Game The Cycle

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F#m7 - Bm7 - A - E9

F#m7 - Bm7 - Amaj7 - E9

F#m7 - Bm7 - Amaj7 - E9

Dsus2 - E - Dsus2 - D

F#sus2 - F#sus2- F#sus2 - F#m7 x2

F#m7 - Bm7 - A - E9

F#m7 - Bm7 - Amaj7 - E9

F#m7 - Bm7 - Amaj7 - E9

Dsus2 - E - Dsus2 - D

F#sus2 - F#sus2- F#sus2 - F#m7 x2

It s me looking back at you now  
You think you ve got it figured out but  
You re so typical, you re so predictable now

You re riding up the elevator  
Shirt tucked in right  
No space, head case  
Up against the street lights  
This is your world  
Walking high and mighty  
Got news for you and  
You ain t gonna like it  
A five second replay  
Yeah, this is what you look like

You re so predictable, yeah yeah  
You re so typical, you re so predictable, yea yea  
You re so typical, you re so predictable, yeah

Every breath, crooked heart  
Shoes tied up straight  
Same old push and pull  
You got no time, you can t be late  
This is your life, breaking teeth for smiles  
One for the game, one just for the cycle  
Well, all those hours in the mirror  
The more style I hope you hear

You re so predictable, yeah yeah  
You re so typical, you re so predictable, yea yea

You re so typical, you re so predictable, yeah