

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