

we looked like criminals.

F

How we got out alive, itâ€™s biblical and I,

G

felt something strange behind my knees.

Well... nothing exists til you see it.

C

Am

We can turn back now, or we can burn a whole nother town,

F

everybody gets out, itâ€™s just that night we donâ€™t talk about.

Iâ€™m sick of life decisions, this cut dry life we live in,

G

if I did you wrong, Iâ€™m sorry, youâ€™re just so god damn pretty. Yeah!

Chorus:

C

We need a revolution.

Am

Why else are we standing here? Yeah.

F

G

Take off our gloves, look towards the sun,

C

til everyone sings, yeah.

C

Whoaaa... whoa-ohh.

Am

Whoaaa whoa-ohh.

F

G

C

Whoaaa ohhh oh oh ohhh.

Verse 3:

C

If I sang you to sleep, would you listen?

Iâ€™d tell you all the things that Iâ€™ve been missing.

Am

When words flow like river bends,

F

Iâ€™ve burned too many cigarettes at home.

C

Where did you go?

Am

I hated you for leaving... got sick of writing letters on the weekend.

F

My thoughts were clear like cellophane,

G

C

I had to see you face to face at home.

C

So where do we go?

Am

Now that weâ€™re both standing here, yeah.

F

G

Weâ€™ll take off our gloves, put down our guns,

C

til everyone- sings, sings, sings!

Chorus:

C

We need a revolution.

Am

Why else are we standing here? Yeah.

F

G

Take off our gloves, look towards the sun,

C

til everyone sings, yeah.

C

Whoaaa... whoa-ohh.

(Yeah!)

Am

Whoaaa whoa-ohh.

(We need a revolution.)

F

G

Whoaaa... whoa-ohh.

(We need a revolution.)

C

Yeaaaaah!