

Six Years
H-Burns

www.h-burns.com/fr/

Six Years by H-Burns

Intro: **A** (clavier)

Verse 1:

A **F#m** **C#m**
I ve been burning my life from both ends
A **F#m** **C#m** (clavier)
It scares the shit out of me, to get back in it
D **A**
Outside hurts my pride (entr e guitare)
D **A** **E**
But inside takes me back, where I m on trial

Verse 2:

Been asleep on the floor for a week or so
Laid down laid low, to taste the cold of it
A passenger of your life,
A stowaway hidden there, in the back your head

Chorus:

D **E** **F#m**
Six years on the backseat of your car
D **E** **F#m**
Somewhere on the map I must belong
D **E** **A** **F#m**
Several times I tried, to be someone in your eyes
D **E** **F#m**
Six years on the backseat of your car

Verse 3:

Went out, to watch the moon and the size of it
Noticed the time, and got sick of it
Would something blow my mind?
Cause it s your hands on the wheel ,and I m only lying

Verse 4:

Had a blast for a while, and got tired again
Laid down, laid low, taste the irony
Outside hurts my pride
But inside takes me back, where I m on trial

Bridge:

E	F#m
There must be another way	
E	F#m
Just lay down the innocence	
Bm	F#m
We re not just subway bound	
E	F#m
Lay down the innocence	

Chorus:

Six years on the backseat of your car
Somewhere on the map I should belong
Several times I tried, to be someone in your eyes
But it s been six years on the backseat of your car
Six years on the backseat of your car
Six years on the backseat of your car