Drop Of Smoke Hudson Taylor Capo on third fret Verse: C Get me out of this room now Em Get me out of this world С A drop of smoke is too much now Em A plume of rain is a curse С I d never move to the city Em I d never move to the past С I d never call something pretty Em Cause looks they don t always last Chorus: С G I d kill to get away Em D I ll die to make my own way C G I d lose to celebrate Em D I ll win to see the good days С G I ll never stop the fighting Em D So bring me to your worst C G I ll never stop believing Em D Em that I could rule the world one day Verse 2: С  $\mathbf{Em}$ Whoever knocks on my window С  $\mathbf{Em}$ Whoever s ruining my hope C Em I wouldn t laugh in achievement C Em Like what I dream is a joke

Chorus: С G I d kill to get away Em D I ll die to make my own way C G I d lose to celebrate Em D I ll win to see the good days С G I ll never stop the fighting Em D So bring me to your worst С G I ll never stop believing Em D Em that I could rule the world one day C Gone, gone you re going gone Em Down, down you re going down С Em Gone, gone, you re going gone away x4 D Chorus: G С I d kill to get away Em D I ll die to make my own way С G I d lose to celebrate Em D I ll win to see the good days С G I ll never stop the fighting Em D So bring me to your worst С G I ll never stop believing Em D  $\mathbf{Em}$ that I could rule the world one day End on Em http://hudsontaylorband.tumblr.com/