

Back From The Edge
James Arthur

Back from the edge **Gm**
Back from the dead **Eb**
Back before demons took control of my head **F** **Bb**
Back to the start **Eb**
Back to my heart **Cm**
Back to the boy who would reach for the stars **D** **Gm**
(**Gm Eb F Bb Eb Cm D**)
You can take my home **Gm**
You can take my clothes **Eb**
You can take the drugs I have that nobody knows **F** **Bb**
you can take my watch **Gm**
You can take my phone **Eb**
You can take all I ve got til I m skin and bone **Cm** **D**
I don t want control **Gm**
I can dig my own hole **Eb**
I can make my bed and I can lie in it cold **F** **Bb**
Cause I dont need heat I ve been burning in hell **Gm** **Eb**
But now I m back with my own story to tell **Cm** **D**
Back from the edge **Gm**
Back from the dead **Eb**
Back before demons took control of my head **F** **Bb**

	Eb	
Back to the start		
	Cm	
Back to my heart		
	D	
Back to the boy		
	Gm	
Who would reach for the stars		
	Gm	
Back from the edge		
	Eb	
Back from the dead		
	F	Bb
Back from the tears that were so easily shed		
	Eb	
Back to the start		
	Cm	
Back to my heart		
	D	
Back to the boy		
	Gm	Eb
Who would reach for the star		
	F	Bb
Oh, he would reach for the stars		
	Cm	D
	Gm	
They don t like my lies		
	Eb	
They don t like my songs		
	F	Bb
Except in karaoke when they re sing along		
	Gm	
Did you see they build me up?		
	Eb	
Watch me tears myself down		
	Cm	
With a smile on my face		
	D	
I dug my grave in the ground		
	Gm	
We all make mistakes		
	Eb	
We re so quick to judge		
	F	Bb
It s hard to forgive when we hold onto a grudge		
	Gm	Eb
So turn down the heat I ve been burnin in hell		
	F	Bb
But now I m back with my own story to tell		

	Gm	
Back from the edge		
	Eb	
Back from the dead		
	Cm	D
Back from the tears that were so easily shed		
	Eb	
Back to the start		
	Cm	
Back to my heart		
	D	
Back to the boy		
	Gm	Eb
Who would reach for the star		
	Gm	
Back from the edge		
	Eb	
Back from the dead		
	F	Bb
Back from the tears that were so easily shed		
	Eb	
Back to the start		
	Cm	
Back to my heart		
	D	
Back to the boy		
	Gm	Eb
Who would reach for the star		
	F	Bb
Oh, he would reach for the stars		
	Cm	D
	Gm	
I don t want control		
	Eb	
I can dig my own hole		
	F	Bb
I can make my bed and I can lie in it cold		
	Gm	Eb
Cause I dont need heat I ve been burning in hell		
	Cm	D
But now I m back with my own story to tell		
	Gm	
Back from the edge		
	Eb	
Back from the dead		
	F	Bb
Back from the tears that were so easily shed		
	Eb	
Back to the start		
	Cm	

Back to my heart
D
Back to the boy
Gm Eb
Who would reach for the star
Gm
Back from the edge
Eb
Back from the dead
F Bb
Back from the tears that were so easily shed
Eb
Back to the start
Cm
Back to my heart
D
Back to the boy
Gm Eb
Who would reach for the star
F Bb
Oh, he would reach for the stars