

Recovery

James Arthur

Bm

I don t want to play this game no more

G D

I don t wanna play it

Bm

I don t want to stay round here no more

G D

I don t wanna stay here

A G

Like rain on a Monday morning

A G

Like pain that just keeps on going on

Bm

Look at all the hate they keep on showing

G D

I don t want to see that

Bm

Look at all the stones they keep on throwing

G D

I don t want to feel that

A G

Like Sun that will keep on burning

A G

I used to be so discerning, oh

Bm

In my recovery

G

Im a soldier at war

A

I have broken down walls

G

I defined

A

I designed

Bm

My recovery

A

In the sound of the sea

G

In the oceans of me

G

I defined

A

I designed

Bm

My recovery

Keep soaring,
Keep song-writing
My recovery

Bm

And I can hear the choirs keep on singing

G

D

Tell me what they re saying

Bm

And I can hear the phone It keeps on ringing

G

D

I don t want to answer

A

G

I know that I used to listen

A

G

And I know I ve become dismissive

Bm

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