

Ten Years Older
Jarrold Gorbel

Capo 5

intro

C F C C F G

C F C
bada da da da da

C F G
bada da da da da ooo...

C F C
bada da da da da

C F G
bada da da da da ooo...

Am F C
One day you woke up ten years older

Am F C
Taken prisoner like a soldier

Am F C
You left your home for what seemed noble

Am F C
Give anything to do it over

F C
Alone now, there must be some other way

F C G
To control how your anger turns into rage

Am F
Cause I know, I know

C G
Life s so unfair

Am F C G
We used to escape under the brilliant glare

Am F C G
It s the high that conquered you

Am F C G
Stole the soul from the friend that we knew

C F C
bada da da da da

C F G
bada da da da da ooo...

Am F C

Am	F	C	G
Stole the soul	from the	friend that	we knew
Am	F	C	G
Stole the soul	from the	friend that	we knew
Am	F	C	G
Stole the soul...			
Am	F	C	G
Stole the soul...			