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All The Way
Jett Rebel
 [Intro]
A#m A#m Fm F# F# F# G# A#m \times 2
[Verse 1]
                               Fm
Watch out with candles it s a wooden house
                      G#
My pet bat is just a painted mouse
A#m
                       Fm
I drop my keys it s a lovely sound
F#
                          G#
You drop your jaw cause I get around
                              Fm
Paint the bigger picture on a paper list
F#
                                      G#
                                             A#m
Don t you know there ll always be a bigger fish
[Chorus]
F#m
I gotta know my friend before we discorporate again
       C#
                 F#
And go all the way
Fm
Holding me closer to you
      C#
                F#
We go all the way
And otherwise some closure would do
Would also do
[Instrumetal]
A#m A#m Fm F# F# F# G# A#m \times 2
            yeah
[Verse 2]
A#m
                          F#
                     Fm
We can go on like a carousel
F#
                                 G#
I don t have to tell ya, you know all to well
   A#m
The route to the gold like a pocket of your pants
                                 G#
You re not gonna get it cause I never dance
                   Fm
Pi\tilde{A}f\hat{A}ta colada in a wishing well
F#
                             G#
Made too many wishes cannot stand the smell
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[Chorus]
F#m
I gotta know my friend before we discorporate
       C#
                 F#
And go all the way
Fm
Holding me closer to you
      C#
We go all the way
                                  F#
And otherwise some closure would do
Would also do
          G#
Would also do
                   F#
Fm
Some closure would do
          G#
Would also do
Fm
                   F#
Some closure would do
          G#
Would also do
                   F#
Some closure would do
          G#
Would also do
[Solo]
A#m A#m Fm F# F# F# G# A#m \times 2
[Verse 3]
                         Fm
                                F#
Sailor s wife s waiting at the shore
       F#
                                G#
                                         A#m
When I drip a drop of oil on a naked corpse
A#m
                                  Fm
Nothing but grave digging with a wooden fist
                         G#
Dominican cigar hanging from my lips
                    Fm
                              F#
In retrospect everything has changed
F#
                                  G#
                                          A#m
Don t know how much longer I can take the pain
[Chorus]
I gotta know my friend before we discorporate again
       C#
And go all the way
Holding me closer to you
C#
         F#
```

all the way

Fm F#

otherwise some closure would do

F#

Would also do

G#

Would also do

Fm F#

Some closure would do

G#

Would also do

Fm F#

Some closure would do

G#

Would also do

Fm F#

Some closure would do

G#

Would also do

[Outro]

A#m A#m Fm F# F# F# G# A#m