

Jt
Jon Bellion

[Intro]

F G
Am G C Em F

[Verse 1]

F G
A song a day for six years
Am G C E F
seems like light years away from today
F
(Hey, hey, hey, hey)

F G
Too many coincidences and
Am G C E F
instances of God's hand, it's insane
F
(Hey, hey, hey, hey)

F G
I thought my way to greatness
Am G C E F
I could claim this, but He gave me the brain
F
(Hey, hey, hey, hey)

F
You know what I'm saying?

F G
And those thoughts can get confusing,
Am G C E F
it's amusing But tonight, we celebrate (Hey, hey, hey, hey)

[Pre-Chorus]

F
Lay me down, put me out
G
Call me home, let me know
F
I'm ready to go

Am G
Cause I was down, now, I've flown

Oh, what's reality lately?

[Chorus]

F **Em F**
Remember dreams seemed far away
Am G
Was pinching pennies like Lane and Hardaway
Em G
Now my beats make fees for holidays in Greece

And I don t mean John Travolta
F **Em F**
Remember dreams seemed far away
Am G
Was pinching pennies like Lane and Hardaway
Em G
Now my beats make fees for holidays in Greece
F G
And I don t mean John Travolta
Am G C E F
And I don t mean John Travolta, yeah
F
And I don t mean John Travolta

[Verse 2]

F G
Dancing under sunset,
Am G C E F
in the mountains, just reflecting for the day
F
(Hey, hey, hey, hey)
F G
I ve seen this in my head a million times
Am G C E F
But to see it come to life is just insane (Hey, hey, hey, hey)
F G
Champagne and orange juice
Am G C E F
Mimosas were Pulp Fiction in the way (Hey, hey, hey, hey)
F G
That all can get confusing,
Am G C E F
it s amusing, but tonight (Celebrate)

[Pre-Chorus]

F
Lay me down, put me out
G
Call me home, let me know
F

I m ready to go

Am G

Cause I was down, now, I ve flown

Oh, what s reality lately?

[Chorus]

F Em F

Remember dreams seemed far away

Am G

Was pinching pennies like Lane and Hardaway

Em G

Now my beats make fees for holidays in Greece

And I don t mean John Travolta

F Em F

Remember dreams seemed far away

Am G

Was pinching pennies like Lane and Hardaway

Em G

Now my beats make fees for holidays in Greece

F

And I don t mean John Travolta

[Bridge]

F

Lay me down, put me out

G

Call me home, let me know

F

I m ready to go

Am G

Cause I was down, now, I ve flown

Oh, what s reality lately?

[Chorus]

F Em F

Remember dreams seemed far away

Am G

Was pinching pennies like Lane and Hardaway

Em G

Now my beats make fees for holidays in Greece

And I don t mean John Travolta

F Em F

Remember dreams seemed far away

Am G

Was pinching pennies like Lane and Hardaway

Em G

Now my beats make fees for holidays in Greece

F

And I don t mean John Travolta

[Outro]

F Em F

Far away, Hardaway

Am G Em G

Holiday, don t mean John Travolta

F Em F

Far away, Hardaway

Am G Em G

Holiday, don t mean John Travolta

F

Lay me down, put me out

G

Call me home

(Holiday, don t mean John Travolta)

F

(Don t mean John Travolta)

N.C.

Call me home

N.C.

I m ready to go