Roll With The Punches Lenka

ROLL WITH THE PUNCHES - Lenka

Tuning: Standard

Capo: 3

Taken from watching/listening to her performance in Singapore.

Chords start directly above the syllable Lenka sings them on. I hope you can figure out what it means for chords to be between words.

As well, there are a couple optional chords you can throw in to keep the chords feeling fresh. X7 chords work well when you re trying to lead the listener onward.

- Instead of D, try D7 (XX0212) or D7/F# (200212)
- Instead of Em, try Em7 (022033)

Intro: G Em G Em

G Em

Roll, roll with the punches x2

G

That really hurt me

Em

Like a fist to the face

G

I wasn t ready

Em

To be knocked out of place

Suddenly everything I was sure of

Am G Em

Is sinking below the depths of the surface

G

It s unexpected,

Em

it usually is

G

When you re rejected

Em

Or you take a hit

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C
Suddenly everything s thrown in a spin
No time to grow a thicker skin
What kind of situation am I in now?
[Chorus]
When life tries to knock all the wind out of you
You ve got to roll, roll, roll with the punches
If all life offers is black and blue
              Em
You ve got to roll, roll, roll with the punches
G Em G Em
       G
              Em
Little weapons over the phone
They like to threaten the life that I know
They say get over here and get into the ring
But I m not really much a fighter
       G
My mechanisms of defense are down
My resistance is out on the town
I was alarmed by your attack
    Am
This isn t a boxing match
But I ll be damned if I ever let you win
[Chorus]
When life tries to knock all the wind out of you
You ve got to roll, roll, roll with the punches
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If all life offers is black and blue

You ve got to roll, roll, roll with the punches

BmEmWhen all I want is a little stability EmSome time without any bruises You go and tell me the things that I don t want to hear Putting your fist into my ears Filling me up with the dread and the fear leaving you all in pieces Suddenly everything s thrown in a spin No time to grow a thicker skin What kind of situation am I in now? [Chorus] When life tries to knock all the wind out of you You ve got to roll, roll, roll with the punches If all life offers is black and blue You ve got to hold, hold, hold your head up high When life tries to knock all the wind out of you You ve got to roll, roll, roll with the punches If all life offers is black and blue

You ve got to roll, roll, roll with the punches

Outro: G Em G Em