

Sleeping At The Wheel
Matchbox Twenty

Intro

4x B

B G#m E F# B
I, I could be anything. But for the fault that I ve acquired on my way.
B G#m E F# G#m
We, We were the end of it. But now we see the sun shining in our face.
E F# B
We see the sun shining in our face.

G#m E B F#
So come on, come on, we can be saved. The lives we live, the wars we wage.
G#m E B F# B
When everyone just tells us how to feel. We re sleeping at the wheel.

B G#m
And I, I would give anything.
E F# B
But for the grace of God. I m here and still aware.
B G#m
We know the end is overrated. We ve become the walls we raise.
E F# G#m
We don t believe enough but we still cared.
E F# B
Standing on the edge without a prayer.

G#m E B F#
So come on, come on, it s all we got. Our hands are full, our lives are not.
G#m E B F# B
The loose affiliation with the real. We re sleeping at the wheel.

B E
All of the time we ve lost.
B F#
All of the love we gave. And now these hands are tied. I can t help thinking.

B
That I was in a daze, I was losing my place.
G#m E
I was screaming out at everything, waiting for the walls to come down.
F# G#m

Before my moments starts to fade.

E **F#** **B**

But everything that s perfect falls away.

G#m **E** **B** **F#**

So come on, come on, we can be saved. The lives we live, the wars we wage.

G#m **E** **B** **F#** **B**

When everyone just tells us how to feel. We re sleeping at the wheel.

B **B** **B** **F#** **B**

We re sleeping at the wheel.

B **B** **B** **F#** **B**

Just sleeping at the wheel.

B **B** **B** **B**