Sleeping At The Wheel Matchbox Twenty

Intro 4x **B**

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

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

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

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

 B
 E

 All of the time we ve lost.
 B

 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#mEBF#So come on, come on, we can be saved. The lives we live, the wars we wage.G#mEBF#BF#BWhen everyone just tells us how to feel. We re sleeping at the wheel.

в	в	в	F#		в		
			We re	sleeping at	t th	e whe	el.
в	в	в	F#		в		
			Just	sleeping	at	the	wheel.
в	в	в	в				