

Wp
Matisyahu

e |-----
B |-----
G |-----
D |-----
A |---3-3-3---1-----3-3-3---1-----
E |-----3-----3-----3----- 4 x

Eb

Slap me Daft, we sat down in the back of the class

Gm

To seize knowledge we don't need, I forgot my late pass

Fm

But I'm early to a arrival beatbox, you got raps?

Gm

Meet me on the football field, don't sleep on field, the quarterback

Eb

No one clapped when we locked in, it was removal of our class

Gm

But my flag got captured and I fell between the cracks

Fm

My tool for inspiration turned into a handicap

Gm

No matter how I tried, I just couldn't fill the gaps

Eb

Those whipper snappers, they got trapped old chap

Gm

They lost the way, they never had the right map

Fm

Needed a sneak attack to slap the demons off my back

Gm

So I packed for the schddle dreamed big I wouldn't settle

Eb

Put the pedal to the metal and returned to fundamentals

Gm

I'll never forget running through the hall with all y'all rebels

Fm

Roaming through the high land, young bucks invincible

Gm

Echoes in my brain, if kids report to the principle

Refrão -----

Ab

Substance dulls the mind

Fm

Traif* wine clouds the heart

Cm

You can't sew a stitch with one hand

Bb

While you're taking it apart

Ab

Bright lights might look nice

Fm

But they sure won't make you sharp

Cm

You can't sew a stitch with one hand

Bb

While you're taking it apart -----

Eb

Yeah, misty morning and my mum's a mess

Gm

To make matters worse dog my pops is stressed

Fm

Life is a test, make the grade or catch an F

Gm

Now death is all that's left to ponder

I wander off hoping to catch my breath

Eb

And hold it, mold my memories from untold scripts

Gm

And roll up in a tornado twist, now I'm certain

Fm

There's a pertinent reason I'm on this earth

Gm

Seasons change in white plains, but we remain alert

Eb

When new school years appear, fools fear for a failure

Gm

And crawl away in tears

Fm

I play Popeye the Sailor and stay with spinach

We walk the halls with a grimace

Gm

Yeah they gossip in groups

I try to mind my business and tell the truth

Eb

Gm

For instance, I listen, see it all with basketball court vision

Ignoring ignorance in fields of fiction

Fm

We lean back in the calmest position

Gm

And embrace the honesty found within our tension

What's good?

Refrão

Introdução:

e | _____
B | _____
G | _____
D | _____
A | ---3-3-3---1-----3-3-3---1-----
E | -----3-----3-----3-----

Trapped in the elevator of your mind
Is it real, what will you find behind the door
Your imaginations put you in a bind
Around you there's a cloud of gloom
Swallow the key, lock yourself in a room
Can't see outside of your Universe

Eb
Gm
 No more war, there won't be anymore hunger

No jealousy, not even competition
Fm
Let go, release, you hold the keys
Gm
Time we evaporate into the breeze
Eb
We are nothing, we are something

Gm
Let go, release, you hold the keys
Fm
It's time we evaporate into the breeze
Gm
We are nothing, we'll be something
Eb
Welcome to the desert of my soul

Gm
You can stay if you like
Fm
There's room for one more
Gm
There's room for one more