

**Bamf - Racing Down The Road**  
**Misc Unsigned Bands**

This is a really underground band and I really wanna try and get their songs out there!

Capo 2

Intro: **G, Cadd2, Am, D**

Verse 1

Please take me back to the good years, when every moment was better than the  
last. I conjured up all the memories of how good it used to be, even though  
now it s not that bad.

I used to feed off your every word I hope no one overheard the conversations  
in the past so let s keep them posted in the back of the books while gettin  
dirty looks and giving them right back

These places and times mean the world to me, this letter on the floor is  
proof that this will never last. I ll read it again until some truth comes  
out, cause years of bad luck is something I ll just have to outlast

Chorus

I ll find the way that we came home when we re racing down the road in a car  
we didn t own, oh baby when we re in Rome we ll take the sidewalks and  
streets, make thirty days feel like a week. I never let someone get so close  
to me, cause this is supposed to be, I know it s meant to be. You can ask  
me twenty years from now, I ll still remember when we laid on the grass and  
looked at the clouds

**G, Cadd2, Am, D**

Verse 2

**G** **Cadd2**  
Get in and shut the door, cause this trip might be our very last. I tried  
**Am** **D**  
to be how you wanted me without letting you see how much trouble I have had.  
**G** **Cadd2**  
I used to write you constant love notes in which you didn't deserve from the  
**Am**  
first to the last, I keep telling you secrets that no one's ever hear and  
**D**  
let you tell them to the world

Chorus

**G** **Cadd2** **G** **Cadd2**  
I'll find the way that we came home when we're racing down the road in a car  
**G** **Cadd2** **Em7**  
we didn't own, oh baby when we're in Rome we'll take the sidewalks and  
**D** **G** **Cadd2**  
streets, make thirty days feel like a week. I never let someone get so close  
**Em7** **Cadd2** **G**  
to me, cause this is supposed to be, I know it's meant to be. You can ask  
**Cadd2** **Em7**  
me twenty years from now, I'll still remember how we got here today

Bridge

**Em7** **Cadd2** **G**  
Now I'm just another one in the rank, another guy to hear you out, another  
**Dsus4** **Em7** **Cadd2**  
name for you to shout. I'll keep your number first in mind and when the  
**G** **Dsus4** **Em7**  
world's about to end I'll be the one to save your life

Chorus

**G** **Cadd2** **G** **Cadd2**  
I'll find the way that we came home when we're racing down the road in a car  
**G** **Cadd2** **Em7**  
we didn't own, oh baby when we're in Rome we'll take the sidewalks and  
**D** **G** **Cadd2**  
streets, make thirty days feel like a week. I never let someone get so close  
**Em7** **Cadd2** **G**  
to me, cause this is supposed to be, I know it's meant to be. You can ask  
**Cadd2**  
me twenty years from now, I'll still remember when we laid on the grass and  
looked at the clouds

I think that's pretty darn close. Here's their Facebook..  
<http://www.facebook.com/BAMFmusic>