Warriorworrier Outlandish

Outlandish - Warrior

Capo 3th Fred

C-Am-Em-G

Do whatever you love and you ll be free If you can t buy happiness try to lease Buy a better mirror, stare a little longer now

C-Am-Em-G

One thousand reasons to cry out Is that a life? A thousand reasons to smile, I tell you why Consolation to your tears, I ma light up your way

C-Am-Em-G

For what it s worth You re my warrior And I m your worrier

C-Am-Em-G

Do not be confused by the murderers Goodness is bigger than us, you can t see it cause It is silent yeah, but it s feeding this world

C-Am-Em-G

You are not depressed cause you fell out of love Everything is a test, maybe you re better off What you call a problem, I just call them lessons of love

C-Am-Em-G

For what it s worth You re my warrior And I m your worrier

C-Am-Em-G

Come on let s take a walk

Shh don t say a word Let s not talk Let the silence do all the communicating tonight Life s not just a walk in the park I know that But it s a start, right They say silence is gold But it s kind of hard when so much remains untold You looking the other way, me kicking up dust Blocking the sun still got shades on Blocking our point of view Yeah we differ a lot about what and what not s What we ain t and what we could have got Thinking our arms ain t too short to box with God This ain t a midnight stroll in Paris More like a careless walk through a field of landmines I cherish you Though you re a warrior too What are we to do God never promised you days without pain Laughter without sorrow, sun without rain But He did promise strength for you every day Still in tears! Oh how can I not be sad For my quidance was Was upon your hands Wrapped around, I pray, I pray you understand For what it s worth You re my warrior And I m you worrier Te falta el aire Te compro el viento Soy tu dinero Si yo te quiero Porque te vas Mi fusilero Soy lo que veo Soy lo que das Tu prisionero Lo que me diste Lo guardo adentro Soy tu guerrero From my mother I learned Never is too late That it s always possible to start out again You may feel you ve stopped but you re just on your way You are not depressed You just unemployed This is all we got, don t you kill it boy Everybody s in love when things are going well

For what it s worth You re my warrior And I m your worrier You re my warrior And I m your worrier