

Plastic Soldiers
Portugal. The Man

Plastic Soldiers

It should just be:

C#m B F#m

Everything carries weight
Everything is the same
Within us, all together

Everything carries weight
Everything is the same
And we are all together

C#m G#m B F#m

I can t keep my head up
I d like to stay by my friends
Stay by my friends
But I can t keep my head my head up
I can t seem to keep my head

C#m B F#m

Could it be we got lost in the summer?
Well I know you know that it s over
But you re still in
Treading water

But you re still in
Treading water

C#m G#m B F#m

I d hate to seem so shallow
I d like to get deeper in
Swim deeper in
But I can t find the water
I can t seem to find my way

C#m B F#m

Could it be we got lost in the summer?
Well I know you know that it s over
But you re still in
Treading water

But you re still in

I can t keep my head above ground
(I can t keep my head above ground, can t keep my head)
I can t keep my head above ground
(I can t keep my head above ground, can t keep my head)
I can t keep
(x2)

But you re still in
Treading water

Could it be we got lost in the summer?
Well I know you know that it s over
But you re still in
Treading water

C#m B F#m A E B

You can drift along
You ve got the time
The rest of us will live and die
Like plastic soldiers
Only growing older
(x3)