

**Global Concepts**

**Robert DeLong**

Robert DeLong - Global Concepts. Seattle Represent!

**Em** **Am**  
I think it burns my sense of truth  
**C**  
to hear me shouting at my youth  
**Em**  
I need a way to sort it out.  
**Em** **Am**  
After I die, I ll re-awake,  
**C**  
redefine what was at stake  
**Em**  
from the hindsight of a god.  
**Em** **Am**  
I ll see the people that I use,  
**C**  
see the substance I abuse,  
**Em**  
the ugly places that I lived.  
**Em** **Am**  
Did I make money? Was I proud?  
**C**  
Did I play my songs too loud?  
**Em**  
Did I leave my life to chance  
**Em Am Em Am Em**  
or did I make you f\*\*\*ing dance?

(And just repeat the same chords through the rest of the song)

Symmetry exists only in our mind.  
Our brain is shaping squares.  
So I woke up with entropy defined  
but the forms still linger there, in my head.

I ll see the people that I use,  
see the substance I abuse,  
the ugly places that I lived.

Did I make money? Was I proud?  
Did I play my songs too loud?  
Did I leave my life to chance  
or did I make you f\*\*\*ing dance?

Global concepts uncommon the world round  
but we share a mortal frame  
that if you can hear reacts to every sound

but no two people move the same.

I think it burns my sense of truth  
to hear me shouting at my youth  
I need a way to sort it out.

After I die, I ll re-awake,  
redefine what was at stake  
from the hindsight of a god.

I ll see the people that I use,  
see the substance I abuse,  
the ugly places that I lived.

Did I make money? Was I proud?  
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