

Point Counterpoint
Streetlight Manifesto

SONG: Point / Counterpoint
ARTIST: Streetlight Manifesto

[Intro]

E	D	A	E	A
i ve got a gun in my hand but that gun won t cock				
D	A	E	A	
my finger s on the trigger but that trigger seems locked				
D	A	E	A	
and i can t stop staring at the tick tock clock				
D	A	E	A	
and even if i could i would never give up				
D	A	E	A	
with a vest on my chest and a bullet in my lung				
D	A	E	A	
i can t believe i m dying with my song unsung				
D	A	E	A	
so if and when i die won t you bury me alone?				
D	A	E	A	
because i ll never get to heaven if i m singing this song:				

[Verse]

A	D
if there was something wrong would you be oh so strong?	
would you do what it takes to move this hollow life along?	
i d like to think i would, you know i d like to think i would	
but i guarantee that what you see is not reality	
and every time i make a point she makes a counterpoint	
she said it s easy but in the end you ll have no choice	
and you know that s only just the way it goes	
(you said it right man, that is just the way it goes)	

[Pre-Chorus]

and the days, and the days they seem like forever
and the days, and the days they seem like forever
but forever isn t ever enough

D	A
i d like to sing a song (please swear you won t be long)	
i ll try not to be long but i don t want to get this story wrong	
there was a kid who never cared about the little things	
don t even bother because i m tired and i m sick of it	
and every time she makes a point i ll make a counterpoint	
she said it s easy but in the end you ll have no choice	
and you know that s only just the way it goes	
(you said it right man, that is just the way it goes)	

[Chorus]

D	A	E	A
i	ve	got a gun in my hand but that gun won t cock	
D	A	E	A
my	finger s on the trigger but that trigger seems locked		
D	A	E	A
and i	can t stop staring at the tick tock clock		
D	A	E	A
and even if i	could i would never give up		
D	A	E	A
with a vest on my chest and a bullet in my lung			
D	A	E	A
i	can t believe i m dying with my song unsung		
D	A	E	A
so if and when i	die won t you bury me alone?		
D	A	E	A
because i ll never get to heaven if i m singing this song:			
oh, you don t know where i ve been			
oh, you don t know what i ve seen			

[Verse]

D	A
if i did something right	
would you give up this fight?	
would you say you were wrong and maybe someone else was kind of right	
i d like to think you would	
you know i d like to think you would	
but i can t guarantee that what you get is an apology	
jump back to the day we met	
i never thought that it would end this way	
if ever i let you down i want to ask of you	
to take it down a notch and we can talk it on through	
and the days, and the days they seem like forever	
and the days, and the days they seem like forever	
but forever isn t ever enough	

[Pre-Chorus]

A	D
i d like to sing a song (please swear you won t be long)	
i ll try not to be long but i don t want to get this story wrong	
there was a kid who never cared about the little things	
don t even bother because i m tired and i m sick of it	
and every time she makes a point i ll make a counterpoint	
she said it s easy but in the end you ll have no choice	
and you know that s only just the way it goes	
(you said it right man, that is just the way it goes)	

[Chorus]

D	A	E	A
i	ve	got a gun in my hand but that gun won t cock	
D	A	E	A
my	finger s on the trigger but that trigger seems locked		

D	A	E	A
and i can t stop staring at the tick tock clock			
D	A	E	A
and even if i could i would never give up			
D	A	E	A
with a vest on my chest and a bullet in my lung			
D	A	E	A
i can t believe i m dying with my song unsung			
D	A	E	A
so if and when i die won t you bury me alone?			
D	A	E	A
because i ll never get to heaven if i m singing this song:			

B	D	A
oh, you don t know where i ve been		

B	D	A
oh, you don t know what i ve seen		

[Bridge]

	A	
so tell me friend: how s it going to end?		
	D	
when the shit goes down and there s no one left around to get your back		
	A	
you ll crack		
	D	
you ll smile and agree with everything they say		
	A	D
they ll try to tell you that it s all okay		
	A	
but it s not and you re shot and you re bleeding pretty bad		
	D	
and you can t stop thinking about the things you never had		
	A	
like a wife and a kid and the things you never did		
	D	
you re running around		
	A	D
you re living a life that s empty in the end, my friend		
B	D	A
oh, you ll take back all you ve said		
B	D	A
oh, when the regrets fill your head		
B	D	
trust me i ve been there before		
	D	
i would not wish it upon		
	B	
my greatest enemy		
	D	
what irony		
	D	
once friends, but i find:		
B	D	A

you ll have to learn this lesson on your own

[Chorus]

D	A	E	A
so i waited by the phone but that phone never rang			
D	A	E	A
and i sang so loud so i wouldn t hear the bang			
D	A	E	A
when the bang never came and i never got the call: fuck it! thank you! i love you all!			
D	A	E	A
some are going to say that we re doomed to repeat			
D	A	E	A
all our past mistakes			
D	A	E	A
great but that s not me			
D	A	E	A
and even if it was i would always disagree			
D	A	E	A
because in the end i always get the better of me			

D	A	E	A
i ve got a gun in my hand but that gun won t cock			
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D	A	E	A
because i ll never get to heaven if i m singing this song			

B	D	A
oh, I ll take you where I ve been		
B	D	A
oh, I ll show you what I ve seen		