

Running Out Of Places To Go
The Swellers

CAPO ON 1ST FRET

G G F#m Bm

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G F#m Bm
This is for an audience of one at a time,
G A G
so I ll sing it straight, I ll sing it loud.
G F#m
Don t keep it a secret, keep it elite.
Bm G A G
If only all your friends could see me now.

Bm G
How important are the words?
D
In one ear, already forgot em.
Bm G D
So many metaphors it could sink the fucking ship.
A G F#m Bm G F#m Bm
I ll see you all at the bottom.

G F#m
If there was a shotgun blast from my bedroom
Bm G
and you were outside the window,
A G
would you see a flash, or hear the sound?
G F#m
Cause living out our dreams has been killing me.
Bm G A G
Did you hear it die, or is there no sound when no one else is around?

Bm G
How important are the words?
D
In one ear, already forgot em.
Bm G D
So many metaphors it could sink the fucking ship.
A G
I ll see you all at the bottom.

F#m Bm G
I was running out of places to go.
F#m Bm
I was running out

F#m **G** **F#m** **G**
of reasons to stay away from here again, but it isn't over yet.

F#m **G**
Was it worth it, then? Well, it sometimes can be.

F#m **Em** **G**
It's hard to see, but I think you're still my friends.

D **A** **G**
I'd miss my bed, but I can't remember how it feels compared to yours or any other but

Bm **A** **G**
thank you for letting me into your home.

D **A** **G**
I'd miss my bed, but I can't remember how it feels compared to yours or any other but

Bm **A** **G**
thank you for letting me into your home. I was running out of places to go.

D **A** **G**
I'd miss my bed, but I can't remember how it feels compared to yours or any other but

Bm **A** **G**
thank you for letting me into your home. I was running out of places to go.

D **A** **G**
I'd miss my bed, but I can't remember how it feels compared to yours or any other but

Bm **A** **G** **A** **G**
thank you for letting me into your home. I was running out of places to go.