

Running Out Of Places To Go
The Swellers

CAPO ON 1ST FRET

G# G# Gm Cm

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

Cm G#
How important are the words?
Eb
In one ear, already forgot em.
Cm G# Eb
So many metaphors it could sink the fucking ship.
Bb G# Gm Cm G# Gm Cm
I ll see you all at the bottom.

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

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

Gm Cm G#
I was running out of places to go.
Gm Cm
I was running out

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

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

Gm **Fm** **G#**
It's hard to see, but I think you're still my friends.

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

Cm **Bb** **G#**
thank you for letting me into your home.

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

Cm **Bb** **G#**
thank you for letting me into your home. I was running out of places to go.

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

Cm **Bb** **G#**
thank you for letting me into your home. I was running out of places to go.

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

Cm **Bb** **G#** **Bb** **G#**
thank you for letting me into your home. I was running out of places to go.