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What Will Come
Travis

Intro: **G#** **Bb** **Gm** **G#** (x2)

verse 1

```
Eb                                        Eb
All the things you haven't seen          Everything that lies between
Bb                                        G#
Pages you have yet to turn               Lesson you will never learn
Eb                                        Eb
All the things you should have said      Glued forever in your head
     Bb                                   G#
Just waiting for a reason                Waiting for the real thing


    G#                                     Bb
But I've got time and you've got time    Remember when the stars aligned
    Gm                         G#
And everything we did we did together
    G#                                     Bb
And I don't mind if you don't mind       And even if it all falls down
      Gm                            G#
It's just another chance to make it better

    Eb        Bb                             Eb        Bb
I'm ready                                 I'm waiting
    Eb       Bb             G#
I'm waiting for what will come
```

verse 2

```
           Eb                                 Eb
Cause it's you I like so don't be shy    Just walk on up before you die
    Bb                                      G#
But here we go again                     You say you're not my friend
     Eb                                     Eb
Then I'll be sad and you'll be mad       And we'll forget the thing we had
    Bb                                       G#
And blame it on the season               Never on the reason


    G#                                     Bb
But I've got time and you've got time    Remember when the stars aligned
    Gm                         G#
And everything we did we did together
    G#                                     Bb
```

And I don’t mind if you don’t mind And even if it all falls down
Gm G#
It’s just another chance to make it better

coda

G# Bb
When are we ever going to learn To listen to our heart
Gm G#
When everyone around Is only stabbing in the dark
G# Bb
When are we ever gonna to change And see the things we’ve done
Gm G#
And stop and rearrange Before the final page is turned
Well …

Eb Bb Eb Bb
I’m ready I’m waiting
Eb Bb G#
I’m waiting for what will come
Eb Bb Eb Bb
I’m ready I’m waiting
Eb Bb G#
I’m waiting for what will come

ending

Eb
What will come