A Year And A Bit Voicst

Bm F#m A E
Bm F#m A

Bm F#m

A million things to do

A E

Every morning I wake up

Bm F#m

Keep myself at ease

А

Sometimes next to someone

Bm F#m

People calling me

A 1

Though not as much as they used to

Bm F#m

It takes about a week

Α

To get back to not them

D Bn

Every day I am in this mess

F#m A

 ${\tt I}$ can t help it and ${\tt I}$ think of you-oooh-ooh

D Bm

Just the top layer of the feeling

F#m

Enough to make me dig in all that I m dooo-ing

F#m

Even when it s foooolish

E G

Bm F#m

Sometimes I succeed

A E

In losing the reason

Bm F#m

But it always comes back

Α

And when it doesn t it s fresh

Bm F#m

I read all these books

A E

And with all of that knowledge

BmI know what happens when you love But can not attach BmEvery day I am in this mess I can t help it and I think of you-oooh-ooh Just the top layer of the feeling F#m Enough to make me dig in all that I m dooo-ing F#m Even when it s foooolish Every day I am in this mess F#m I can t help it and I think of you-ooooh-ooh Just the top layer of the feeling F#m Enough to make me dig in all that I m dooo-ing F#m Even when it s foooolish A party with undertones Everyone is dancing And i just reached perfection Bodies, stories, smiles and show All the different gestures Easily read wrong Just wait until the smoke is gone And im on my paper throne Giving you attention The king of grasping undertones A year and a bit Is all it has to take

Dm \mathbf{Am} A million things to do G Every morning I wake up Keep myself at ease Sometimes next to someone Dm People calling me Though not as much as they used to Dm Am It takes about a week To get back to not them Every day I am in this mess Am I can t help it and I think of you-oooh-ooh Just the top layer of the feeling Am Enough to make me dig in all that I m dooo-ing C Am

Even when it s foooolish