Chin Up Son We Are The Ocean Chin Up, Son - We Are The Ocean Tabbed by: gvain\_92 E-mail:gavin\_stewart\_13@hotmail.co.uk Verse 1 G# Bbm Take out pen and paper, F# Write down another verse, Anything to take me away, F# Trapped in a spell, no words to say Verse 2 G# Bbm Do I wait for inspiration? You know  $\hat{\text{la}} \in \mathbb{T}$ ve tried to fight off desperation. G# Bbm F# G# The writing on the wall said thereâ $\in$ <sup>MS</sup> still salvation for me. Chorus C# G# So tell me why, do I worry myself? BbmG# I'll be alright, doing just fine, it's no need to dwell. G# Bbm So tell me why, do I worry myself? Ebm Bbm G# F# I m out of the storm, my heart is worn, I made it through hell. Verse 3 Bbm

Under these old illusions, it's a habit that I know too well,

Bbm

F#

G#

I think about you every now and then, but I know I'm better off now, BbmF# And in my darkest desire I light up the fire, Bbm F# Let it burn, just let me burn. Chorus C# G# So tell me why, do I worry myself? Bbm G# I'll be alright, doing just fine, it's no need to dwell. G# Bbm So tell me why, do I worry myself? Ebm BbmI m out of the storm, my heart is worn, I made it through hell. Bridge Ebm BbmG# Well I once said that I've seen the sun rise on better days, Bbm EbmThere's no reason to be afraid, Ebm Bbm If  $it\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ s all the same to you  $I\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ ll be getting on my way, F# C# G# F# Now thereâ $\in$ <sup>TM</sup>s nothing left to say. Chorus C# G# Bbm So tell me why, do I worry myself? Bbm G# I'll be alright, doing just fine, it's no need to dwell. C# G# So tell me why, do I worry myself?

Ebm Bbm G#

I m out of the storm, my heart is worn, there s no need to dwell.

Bbm F#

So tell me why do I worry myself?