A

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
A Bm Take out pen and paper, G
Write down another verse, A Bm Anything to take me away,
G Trapped in a spell, no words to say
Verse 2
A Bm Do I wait for inspiration? G
You know I've tried to fight off desperation. A Bm G A The writing on the wall said there's still salvation for me.
Chorus
D A Bm So tell me why, do I worry myself? Em Bm A
I'll be alright, doing just fine, it's no need to dwell. D A Bm
So tell me why, do I worry myself? Em Bm A G
I m out of the storm, my heart is worn, I made it through hell.
Verse 3
A Bm G Under these old illusions, it's a habit that I know too well.

Bm

G

I think about you every now and then, but I know I'm better off now, BmAnd in my darkest desire I light up the fire, Bm G Let it burn, just let me burn. Chorus A So tell me why, do I worry myself? Bm A I'll be alright, doing just fine, it's no need to dwell. So tell me why, do I worry myself? Em \mathbf{Bm} I m out of the storm, my heart is worn, I made it through hell. Bridge Em BmWell I once said that $\hat{\text{Ia}} \in \mathbb{R}^m$ ve seen the sun rise on better days, Bm Em There's no reason to be afraid, Em BmIf $it\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ s all the same to you $I\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ ll be getting on my way, G Now there's nothing left to say. Chorus D Α So tell me why, do I worry myself? Bm A I'll be alright, doing just fine, it's no need to dwell. So tell me why, do I worry myself? \mathbf{Bm} I m out of the storm, my heart is worn, there s no need to dwell. \mathbf{Bm} So tell me why do I worry myself?