Gm Cm7 (4x)

Gm Cm7

1. We don't talk like we used to The perfect present is no longer the future And I can't find it, trust me I've looked around Seems like all the sense is at the bottom now

Gm F

R: We gotta know, know when to fight

Cm7

Know when to hold and when to let it go

Gm

F

I hope we survive, coz it's passing by

Cm7

Gm

I won't be surprised, if it all up and blows

Gm

Time, time, time, if it all up and blows

(time, time, time) I wish we could rewind (3x)

- 2. We are the charm, the waiting promise We are the dust, made out of garment We'll never rust, we all are grounded Are undermanned, we are surrounded
- R: We gotta know, know when to fight...

Gm Cm7

- *: Make a little love, make a little war
 Tell me how it feels, dreamin without a future
 Have a little laugh, have a little cry
 Each moment gets us closer to saying goodbye
 Make a little love, make a little war
 Tell me how it feels, dreamin without a future
 Have a little laugh, have a little cry
 Each moment gets us closer to saying goodbye
 Big hand keeps getting closer to the little hand
 All good things come to an end then turn around again
 Big hand keeps getting closer to the little hand
 All good things come to an end
- R: We gotta know, know when to fight...