Out of this place

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|Am. . .G |Am. . .G |
[int]
       |Am. . .G |Am
                                          Εm
       Sometimes the lull is growing, the changing wind is gone
[v1]
                                       C G Am G Am
       And I don't know where I'm going, or where I'm coming from
       I got darkness on my shoulders, my heart's a piece of coal
[v2]
       And the one thing that wont grow older, is the winter in my soul
         Gotta get out of this place, gotta get out of this place
[ch]
         Got a hundred ways, to get out of this place
         Put a smile on my face, and get out of this place
         Got a hundred ways, to get out, get out, out of this place
         |x . . .G | Am . . .G |
         |Am. . .G |Am
[v3]
       No, you wont catch me crying, but I think I'm cursed
       Every time that I'm trying, is the time that I hurt
       Well, I know I'm a dreamer, a stranger to this world
[v4]
       A leaf floating on a river, the odd one in the herd
         [ch]
                          |Am. . .G |Am. . .G |
[br]
         Tell me how can I stand it?
                           |Am. . .G |Am. . .G |
         The shadow passing by
                             ¬Am. . .G |Am. . .G |
         Tell me where will I find it?
         The answer to my lie
         [ch] (I gotta get out..., Put a smile on my face...)
[out v] Well, I'm longing for the summer,
       for the sun to keep me warm
       When the chilly cold inside of me,
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wont bother me no more