

There's a place I go to, where no one knows me
It's not lonely, it's a necessary thing
It's a place I made up,
find out what I'm made of
The nights I've stayed up,
counting stars and fighting sleep

Matt Simons

[Pre-Chorus] (F# G#m Bbm B x2) - B-X X

Let it wash over me, ready to lose my feet

Take me off to the place

where one reveals life's mystery

Steady on down the line,

lose every sense of time

Take it all in and wake up that small part of me

Day to day, I'm blind to see

and find how far to go

[Chorus]

(F# D#m

Everybody got their (reason/way) (x2) Bbm B

We're just catching and releasing x2)

what builds up throughout the day (F# D#m

It gets into your body Bbm Bbm

and it flows right through your blood x2)

We can tell each other secrets

and remember how to love

(Dadadam (dalamdamdam x2) - Tatudalamdam x2)

There's a place I go to - ...

[Intro]

Find out what I'm made of - ...

F# D#m Bbm Bbm

There's a place I'm going,

no one knows me

So [Pre-Chorus]

If I breathe real slowly,

[Chorus]

let it out and let it in

[Outro]

It can be terrifying to be slowly dying

F# G#m

Also clarifying, the end where we begin

Bbm B