

# Portugal The Man

SO YOUNG 1/2

Em  
So young, just begun  
D  
Don't need to live to know  
A  
What I've become  
Em  
When ya wake up  
  
Still in your make-up  
D  
You'll make it home just  
A  
Fine without breaking down Em  
Man that's so young  
That's so young

Em | Em | D | A

Em | Em | D | A

Em | Em | D | A

Em  
Stay calm, we'll all just get along  
D A  
Sit around, pretending like nothing's wrong  
Em  
So long, love letter  
D A  
But you and I are gonna live forever

C B7  
I don't need to make amends  
Em  
But I'm done going undercover  
G  
I just want to find a friend  
B7 C  
I don't need another lover  
B7  
One day the world may end  
Em  
But there's still plenty to discover  
G  
Till then I'll just pretend  
B7 Em  
I don't need another lover

Em  
So young, loaded gun  
D A  
Oblivious to what the trigger does  
Em  
Will ya wake up

Never gonna make up  
D A  
Got ammunition on a mission  
Em  
We're gonna shoot you down  
Man that's so young  
That's so young

Em  
Knocked out with the Midas touch  
D A  
A champion wearing golden gloves  
Em  
Got you punch drunk, seeing stars  
D A  
Little birdies singing 'why'd ya fall so hard?'

SO YOUNG 2/2

C B7  
I don't need to make amends  
Em  
But I'm done going undercover  
G  
I just want to find a friend  
B7 C  
I don't need another lover  
B7  
One day the world may end  
Em  
But there's still plenty to discover  
G  
Till then I'll just pretend  
B7 Em  
I don't need another lover

C  
My light burning bright  
B7 Em  
Everlong till the thrill is gone

Love's my battle cry  
D  
It's never wrong  
C  
How I stay so strong

I'll fight all my life  
B7 Em  
I'm all like I can't go on  
D  
When I can't go on

We're gonna live forever  
We're gonna live forever

C B7  
I don't need to make amends  
Em  
But I'm done going undercover  
G  
I just want to find a friend  
B7 C  
I don't need another lover  
B7  
One day the world may end  
Em  
But there's still plenty to discover  
G  
Till then I'll just pretend  
B7 Em  
I don't need another lover

C B7  
Oooh... it's troubling  
Em  
When the belly of the beast starts rumbling  
G  
Oooh... it's getting too hot  
B7 C  
Like the summer in the city that we're living in  
C B7  
Oooh... it's troubling

Em  
When the belly of the beast starts rumbling  
G  
Oooh... it's getting too hot  
B7 C  
Like the summer in the city that we're living in