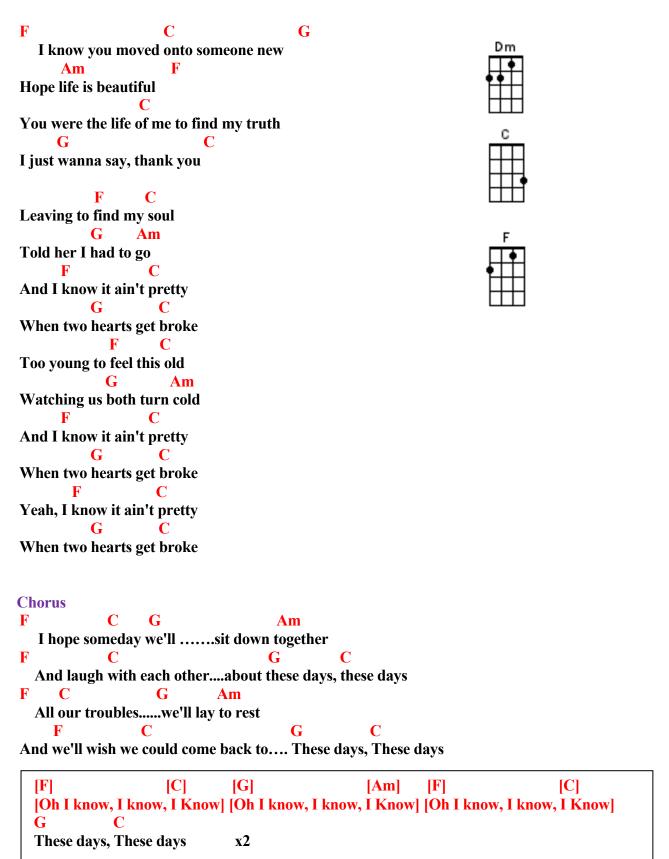


These Days: Rudimental

Intro: First verse





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F C
Three years of ups and downs
G Am
Nothing to show for it now
F C G C
And I know it ain't pretty when the fire burns out
\mathbf{F} \mathbf{C}
Calling me when I'm drunk
G Am
Reminding me of what I've done
F C G C
And I know it ain't pretty when you're trying to move on
[Chorus]
E C C A
F C G Am
Cigarettes and the ash tray. Reminiscing on those past days
F C G C
I thought you didn't know my last name. But that changed
F And I travalled around the world. Think whose you living at new?
And I travelled around the world. Think where you living at now? Am
I heard you moved to Oxford. Got a new apartment and settled down C
And every once in a while. I start texting
G C
Write a paragraph. But then I delete the message
F Am
Think 'bout you like a past time
G C
I could cry you a river. Get you baptised or
F Am G C
I wasn't ready to act right. Used to always think I'd get you back, right
F Am G C
They say that things fall apart. We were gonna move to Brooklyn
They say that things fair apart. We were going move to brooklyn
You were gonna study Art
F
Love is just a tool, to remind who we are
G
And that we are not alone, and we're walking in the dark

[Chorus]



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