AMAZING

Moderately (not too fast)

I kept the right ones out
   and let the wrong ones in,
   had an angel of mercy to see me through all my sins.
   There were times in my life when I was going insane.

lost my grip
   and I hit the floor,
   thought I could leave but couldn’t get out of the door.
   so sick and tired of living a lie.

learn to crawl
   before you learn to walk,
   just couldn’t listen to all that righteous talk.
   out on the street just try’n to survive,

Em7
Am
G/A
Am

Am
G/A

C7
F

Fm6/Ab
C/G

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try'n to walk through the pain. When I
wish-ing that I would die.
scratching to stay a-live.

It's a

maz-ing, with the blink of an eye you fin-ly see the light.

Oh, it's a-maz-ing, when the

mo-ment ar-ives that you know you'll be al-right.
{Yeah,} it's a-maz-ing, and I'm
saying a prayer for the desper ate hearts to-night.
That one last shot's a permanent vaca-
tion, And how high can you fly with broken wings?
Life's a journey, not a destination,
and I just can't tell just what tomorrow brings.

You have to

desperate hearts, desperate hearts, Vocal ad lib.