

SECRETS

One Republic

Tempo 74 Orig. D-Dur
1/4 Ton zu hoch!!
ASD 0 / -50 Cents

INTRO

D, F#m/C#, Hm, G

VERSE 1

D
I need another story
F#m/C#
Something to get off my chest
Hm
My life gets kinda boring
G
Need something that I can confess

D
Til' all my sleeves are stained red
F#m/C#
From all the truth that I've said
Hm
Come by it honestly I swear
G
Thought you saw a wink, no
I've been on the brink, so

VERSE 2

D F#m/C#
My god, amazing how we got this far
Hm
It's like we're chasing all those stars
G
Who's driving shiny big black cars

D
And everyday I see the news
All the problems that we could solve
F#m/C#
And when a situation rises

Just write it into an album
Hm
Singing straight, too cold
G
I don't really like my flow, no, so

CHORUS [Same as above]

D, F#m/C#, Hm, G

BRIDGE

D F#m/C#
Oooh, got no reason, got not shame
Hm
Got no family I can blame
G
Just don't let me disappear
I'mma tell you everything

CHORUS 2x

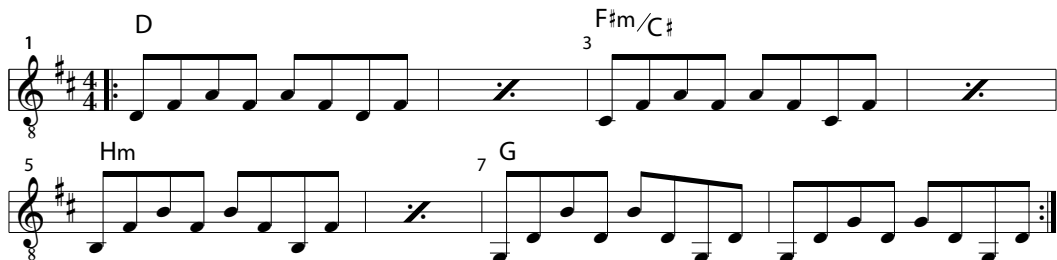
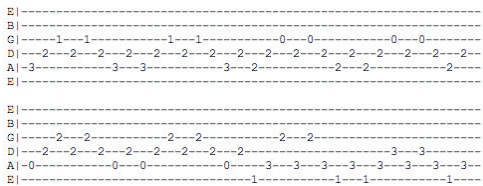
ENDING

All my secrets away, All my secrets away.

CHORUS

D
Tell me what you want from here
F#m/C#
Something that were like those years
Hm
Sick of all the insincere
G
So I'm gonna give all my secrets away
D F#m/C#
This time, don't need another perfect line
Hm
Don't care if critics never jump in line
G
I'm gonna give all my secrets away

Guitar TAB: Capo 2
C, Em/H, Am, F



Secrets

One Republic

♩ = 74

Intro

1 *Cello* D F#m/C# 3 Hm

G **Str.1** I need a- no- ther 5 *Chords simile*
sto- ry some- thing to get

7
off my chest my life gets kin- da bo- ring need some- thing that I

9
can con- fess til' all my sleeves are stained red from all the

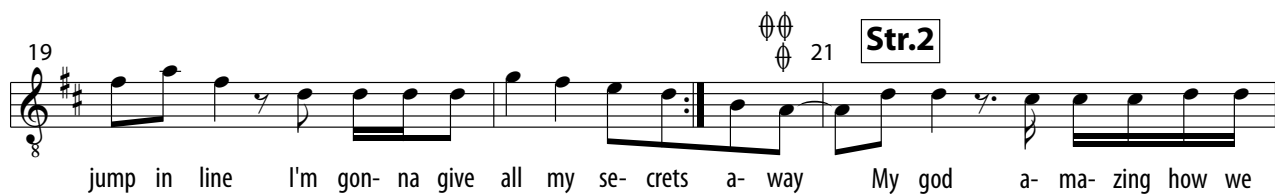
11
truth that I've said come by it ho- nest- ly I swear thought you saw a

Chorus 13 *Band*
wink no I've been on the brink so Tell me what you want from here some- thing that were

15
like those years sick of all the in- sin- cere so I'm gon- na gi- ve all my se- crets a- way

17

 this time don't need a- no- ther per- fect line don't care if cri- tics ne- ver

19

 jump in line I'm gon- na give all my se- crets a- way My god a- ma- zing how we

23

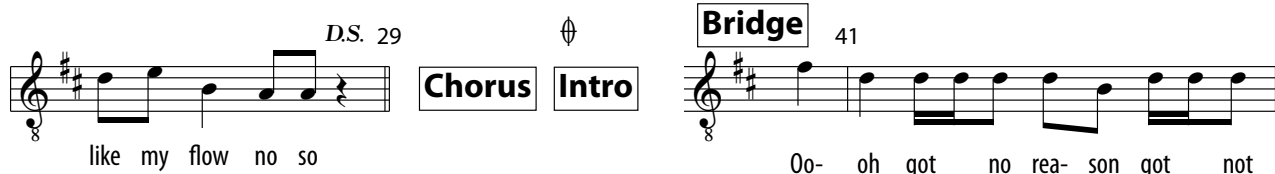
 got this far it's like we're cha- sing all those stars who's dri- ving shi- ny

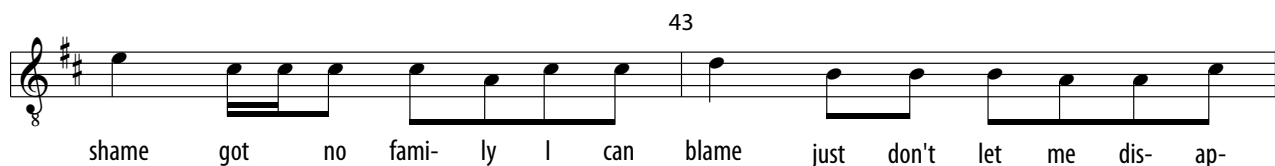
25

 big black cars and e- very- day I see the news all the pro- blems that we could solve and when a

27

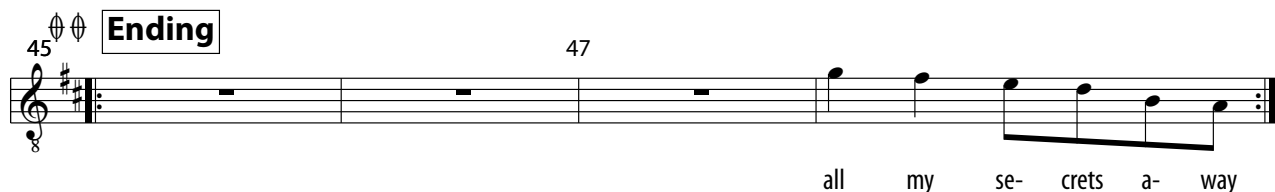
 si- tu- a- tion ri- ses just write it in- to an al- bum sing- ing straight too cold I don't real- ly

29 **Chorus** **Intro** **Bridge** 41

 like my flow no so Oo- oh got no rea- son got not

43

 shame got no fami- ly I can blame just don't let me dis- ap-

D.S. **Chorus** 2x

 pear I'm- ma tell you every- thing

Ending 45 47

 all my se- crets a- way