

Fix You

The Offspring

D

She wakes up
Rage and grace

A

Pulling me closer, pushing away
And me

C

The sharpest thorn on your vine

G

Twisting and turning
We're all intertwined

D

Broken wing
Empty glass

A

Words that scream and bounce right back

C

She says, you know

G

We'd all like to rearrange

D A C G

D

I wish I could fix you

A

And make you how I want you

C

I wish I could fix you

G

And I wish you could fix me

D

I wish I could heal you

A

And mend where you are broken

C

I wish I could heal you

G

And I wish you could heal me

Ha la la la

A beaming sunrise buries the night
The setting sun destroys the light
Then she says, baby, I've gotta get going
Cutting each other
Without even knowing

She sees a million stars like holes in the sky
All God's tears for her they cry
And I am in her rain