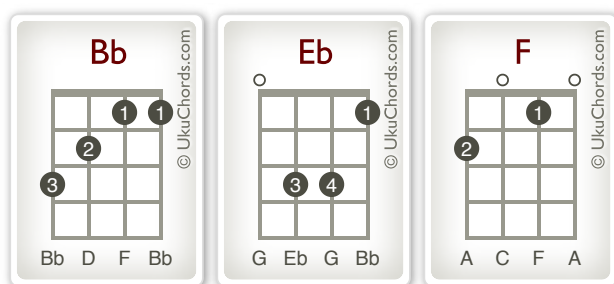


OUT OF MY LIMIT

by 5 Seconds Of Summer



Ab = G#
 Bb = A#
 Db = C#
 Eb = D#
 Gb = F#

Intro -2x-: Bb Eb F

Bb Eb F
 Back in high school we used to take it slow
Bb Eb F
 Red lipstick on and high heel stilettos
Bb Eb F
 Had a job downtown working the servo
Bb Eb F
 Had me waiting in line couldn't even let go

Bb Eb
 'Cause I never wanna be that guy
Bb Eb
 Who doesn't even get a taste
Bb Eb
 No more having to chase
F
 To win that prize

Bb Eb F
 You're just a little bit out of my limit
Bb Eb F
 It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me
Bb Eb F
 And In my mind now I've been over this a thousand times
Bb Eb
 But it's almost over
F
 Let's start over

Interlude -2x-: Bb Eb

Bb Eb
 Back in high school

F
We used to make up plans
Bb **Eb** **F**
Called you up one day to meet split ends

Bb **Eb**
'Cause I never wanna be that guy
Bb **Eb**
Who doesn't even get a taste
Bb **Eb**
No more having to chase
F
To win that prize

Bb **Eb** **F**
You're just a little bit out of my limit
Bb **Eb** **F**
It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me
Bb **Eb** **F**
And In my mind now I've been over this a thousand times
Bb **Eb**
But it's almost over
F
Let's start over

Bb **Eb** **F**
You're just a little bit out of my limit
Bb **Eb** **F**
It's been two years now you haven't even seen the best of me
Bb **Eb** **F**
And In my mind now I've been over this a thousand times
Bb **Eb**
But it's almost over
F
Let's start over

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research. UkuWorld and its derivatives do not own any songs, lyrics or arrangements posted and/or printed.