Wake Up - Arcade Fire

Intro C 12x

C
something - filled up
Am
my heart - with nothin'
F C
someone - told me not to cry.

C
but now that - i'm older
Am
my heart's - colder -
F C
and i can - see that it's a lie.

C
children - wake up
Am hold your - mistake up
F before they - turn the summer into dust.
C
if the children - don't grow up
Am
our bodies get bigger. but our hearts get torn up
F we're just a million little gods causing rain storms turning every good thing to rust.
i guess we'll just have to adjust.
Eb C
with my lighning bolts a-glowin'
Eb F
i can see where i am going to be when
F
the reaper he reaches and touches my hand.

C
better look out below!

*play descending chords - G, F#, F, E (optional)