

C**Where do I go,****F****Where do I go, from here,****C****Tell me what do you say,****F****Where do you say, to steer?****Am**

'Cause I'm sat down,

G

and I'm spent out,

F

from doing nothing all day.

Am

And I'm restless,

G

from resting,

F

no direction to the way.

'Cause I'm chained to,
 the present,
 hating the state.
 That I'm sat down,
 and stressed out,
 with no actions to put to my name.

*Wish I was,**Am**running to the sun,**Em**to break the atmosphere,**F*

*wish I could be the one,
 that people say you're welcome here.*

But I'm,

*One leg down from trying,
 to make a difference here,
 and instead i'm just here moping,
 on a bed of teenage fears.*

(Chorus)

**Tell me, where do I go,
 who do I know, to see,
 what is it in me,
 what is it to be, that's free?**

'Cause I'm tired now,
 of trying how,
 to keep going at this pace.
 And I'll cry out,
 to find out,
 of what to do in this place.

(Chorus)

**Tell me, where do I go,
 who do I know, to see,
 what is it in me,
 what is it to be, that's free?**