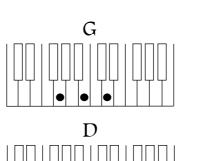
Sign of the times

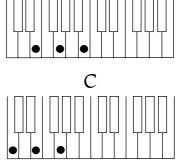
Harry Styles

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Just stop your crying
It's a sign of the times
Welcome to the final show
Hope you're wearing your best clothes
You can't bribe the door
On your way to the sky
You look pretty good down here
But you ain't really good...
If we never learn we've been here before
Why are we always stuck and
running from the bullets
The bullets...
 We never learn we've been here before
Em
Why are we always stuck and
running from the bullets
The bullets...
Just stop your crying
It's a sign of the times
             D
We gotta get away from here
We gotta get away from here
Just stop your crying
           Em
It'll be alright
They told me that the end is near
We gotta get away from here
Just stop your crying
Have the time of your life
Breakin' through the atmosphere
Things look pretty good from here
Remember everything will be alright
We could meet again somewhere.
Somewhere far away from here.
We never learn we've been here before...
Just stop your crying...
If we never learn we've been here before
Why are we always stuck and
running from the bullets
The bullets...
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We never learn we've been here before...
We don't talk enough
 We should open up
Before it's all too much
Will we ever learn
We've been here before
It's just what we know
Stop your crying, baby
It's a sign of the times
We gotta get away
We got to get away
We got to! We got to!
Away!
We got to! We got to!
Away!
We got to! We got to!
Away!
 Vers, Brygga, Refräng
        |Em |D |D
Stick och slutet
```

|Em |D





Em