G	C Em Am	
Вι	ildings and bridges are made to bend in the wind.	
G	C Em Am	
	withstand the world, that's what it takes.	
G	C Em An	
_	All that steel and stone is no match for the air, my friend	•
G	C Em Am What doesn't bend breaks, what doesn't bend, breaks.	
	What doesn't bend breaks, what doesn't bend, breaks.	
G	C Em Am	
	We are made to bleed, and scab and heal and bleed again,	
G	C Em Am	
	And turn every scar into a joke.	
G	C Em Am	
	We are made to fight, and love and talk and fight again,	
G	C Em Am	
	and sit around and laugh until we choke,	
:	and the distribution of the second se	
SIT	around and laugh until we choke.	
G	C	
	I don't know who you were expecting,	
En	•	
	obably someone who does not budge,	
Ġ	C Em Am	
wi	th eyes the size of snow.	
G	C	
	I may get pissed off sometimes,	
	Em Am	
bυ	t you seem like the type to hold a grudge	
G	C Em Am	
	and in the end, I just let it go	
<i>,</i> –		
íΚ	eneat first verse)	

N.B. Some lyrics changed.