Am G FMaj EMaj

Why don’t we sit down and talk

Am G FMaj EMaj  
About things that can’t be told

Am G FMaj EMaj  
Why don’t we sit down

Am G FMaj EMaj  
On our old and wasted chairs

C Em Am Em  
Birds outside are flying high

C Em Am Em  
And the wind is blowing by

C Em Am Em  
  
Families reunite

C Em Am Em C  
And then there’s you and I, and then there’s you and I

C Em Am Em  
I wish I could kill you

C Em Am Em  
I wish I had a chance

C Em Am Em  
I wish I had money for a gun

C Em Am Em  
Or maybe with my bare hands

Am G FMaj EMaj  
Why don’t we sit down and talk

Am G FMaj EMaj  
About things that lost their time

Am G FMaj EMaj  
In our kingdoms of loneliness

Am G FMaj EMaj  
you’re there, I’m here, and it’s too late

Am G FMaj EMaj

To fix it.  
C Em Am Em  
Birds outside are flying high

C Em Am Em  
And the wind is blowing by

C Em Am Em  
  
Families reunite

C Em Am Em C  
And then there’s you and I, and then there’s you and I

C Em Am Em  
I wish I could kill you

C Em Am Em  
  
I wish I had the strength

C Em Am Em  
  
I wish to stare into your eyes

C Em Am Em  
  
As your life comes to an end

C Em Am Em  
  
I wish I could kill you

C Em Am Em  
  
‘Cause you’re killing me x4

C Em Am Em  
  
Birds outside are flying high

C Em Am Em  
  
And the wind is blowing by

C Em Am Em  
  
families reunite

C Em Am Em  
And then there’s you and I

C Em Am Em  
  
then there’s you and I xN

\*Fades\*