

C

But the way you've been going

D

You'll be in an early grave.

Am

And you don't know what you've got until it's gone.

D

G

C

And you don't know who to love until you're lost.

D

G

C

And you don't know how to feel until the moment's passed.

Em

I wish you'd live like you're made of glass.

D C D Bm G