Old Flame Arcade Fire

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Track 1 of Arcade Fire EP

F#m G A D F#m G A D

F#m G A D

You knew in five minutes - I knew in a sentence F#m G A D

You knew in five minutes - I knew in a sentence

D D7 G

So why do we go - through all of this again?

D

Your eyes are flutterin - Such pretty wings.

D7 G D

A moth, flyin into the - Same old flame again ${\bf p}$

It never ends

F#m G

It s not like I dropped the bomb,

A D

on my conscience, mom

F#m G

Takes fightin day and night

A D

to make such a good thing die

D D7 N.C.

Out, everyone out - I give too much shit a home

In my heart and mind - It gets me every time

F#m G A D

D D7 G

So why do we go - Through all this shit again

D

Your eyes are Flutterin - Such pretty wings.

D7 N.C.

A moth flyin into me -The same old flame again

ב

It never ends