Sad Nights Blue Rodeo

Intro

A â€" D â€" Bm- D - A

Α

I walked you to the corner we stood beside the bus

D

And the tears rolled down our faces as the driver stared at us

Α

Typical summer that time of year

D

When you go back to Toronto and I stay here

F.

And I'll miss the way you wake up

D

And the way that you sigh

E DA

Е

I don't think this time will fly

A D

Here comes the sad nights again

Bm D E A

Here comes the sad nights again