

Em
Inside s so cloudy, nostalgia
G
But there are no features
Em
Look at ourselves through a porthole

G

The passage of time

C

G

See that sunny day that we snuck out, hid under the bleachers

D

Kissed as the band marched

G

Everything fell into line

Em

Am

D

So I go, umbrella under my arm

G

C

Into the green of the radar

Am

D

G

How d I get so lost? I m amazed.

Am

D

It s just so bizarre

G

C

All the things I m afraid of.

Am

D

G

Why do I hide from the rain?

Am D G C

Am D G x2

Em

Sure I have my doubts

C

But I know it now

G

D/F#

C

We are Jejune stars

Em

So it starts again

C

At our childhood s end

G

D/F#

C

I ll die young at heart

Em

Am

D

So I go, umbrella under my arm

G

C

Into the green of the radar

Am

D

G

How d it get so dark in the day?

Am

D

It s just so bizarre

G

C

Is it true what we re made of?

Am

D

G

Why do I hide from the rain?

Rate/Comment

-Chris Johnson