

Youth
Collective Soul

cords by killersme@hotmail.com-wendel enjoy!! comments r welcome

G# **Fm** **C#add9**

and you said we would be golden, when we grow old
and you said we d never be broken, when we grow old

Bbm

C#add9

G#

but if a river can dry to dust i guess the angels we grow to trust can fly away

like a mountain can lose its peak
right now another heart can change its need quietly

and you said we d never be parted when we grow old
and you said i ll see you in heaven when we grow old

but if a river can dry to dust
i guess the angels we learn to trust can fly away

like a mountain can lose its peak
right now another heart can change its needs quietly

G#

i said goodbye come tomorrow

Eb

goodbye come tomorrow

Bbm **C#**

goodbye,goodbye (2x)

G#

yeah goodbye come tomorrow

Eb

goodbye come tomorrow

Bbm

goodbye

G#

Fm

C#

you said we would be golden when we grow old

C#