Youth

Collective Soul

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

F Dm Bbadd9

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

Gm Bbadd9 F

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 ill 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

F

i said goodbye come tomorrow

C

goodbye come tomorrow

Gm Bb goodbye,goodbye (2x)

F

yeah goodbye come tomorrow

С

goodbye come tomorrow

Gm

goodbye

F Dm Bb

you said we would be golden when we grow old

Вb