Youth
Collective Soul

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

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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 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

        F
i said goodbye come tomorrow
  C
goodbye come tomorrow
 Gm              Bb
goodbye,goodbye  (2x)

F
yeah goodbye come tomorrow
C
goodbye come tomorrow
Gm
goodbye

      F               Dm                   Bb
you said we would be golden when we grow old

Bb
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