

Youth
Collective Soul

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

F# **Ebm** **Badd9**

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

G#m **Badd9** **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

G#m **B**

goodbye,goodbye (2x)

F#

yeah goodbye come tomorrow

C#

goodbye come tomorrow

G#m

goodbye

F# **Ebm** **B**

you said we would be golden when we grow old

B