## Youth

## Collective Soul

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

A F#m Dadd9

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

Bm Dadd9 A

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

## Α

i said goodbye come tomorrow

Е

goodbye come tomorrow

Bm

D

goodbye, goodbye (2x)

## Α

yeah goodbye come tomorrow

Ε

goodbye come tomorrow

Bm

goodbye

A F#m I

you said we would be golden when we grow old

D