

C
D  
 Maybe the soul ain't made to last, with my fingers etched on the sharp and  
 scattered face  
Em D C
Em D C  
 Of you, of you

**D** **Em**  
Time has crashed again, fading promises remain

**D**  
And when the times that pass have changed

**Em** **C**  
Needless conversation makes me go crazy

**D**  
And I can't seem to find the looking glass,

**C** **D**  
Maybe the soul ain't made to last, with my fingers etched on the sharp and  
scattered face

**Em** **D** **C**  
Of you, of you, of you

**Em** **D** **C**  
Of you, of you, of you

**Em D C**

**Em D C Em**