## Fair Verona Dan Mangan

D

Turn the bars into cars

Bm

And wait for the lights to change

G

And take shape of people we used to know

D

Til they grow less fond of knowing

And we can ride in the night

Bm

And discard all the facts on our backs

G

Remembering the thoughts we thought

D

Since we got over our parents

And if we go where we go

Bm

And don t tell anyone where we re from

G

We can cut and paste the stars to our hearts

D

And understand their language

And we won t spit with our mouths

Bm

Or draw lines in the dirt with our heels

G

And every single day we ll just wait

D

And hope to see the next one

G Em

If we go down too easy my dear

G Em A

We ll still be the heart of envy of all our friends and peers

So I get home to my home
The thoughts are in my head
And my bed is full of things I left
When I left her here

And the light through the blinds
And through the windowpane in the lane
Where the fire is getting cold
For they have burned all of their belongings

And up the stairs there s a pair Who like to be made sure That they were everything they are For they are sadly mistaken

Now I forget how we met
Those days have all passed
Now the cast is filing to the stage
In a rage and taking their places

G

G Em

If we go down too easy my dear

Em A

We ll still be the heart of envy of all our peers and friends my dear

Bm G Em

To them we ll be has-beens

Bm G Em

To them be rouge waves

Bm Em G

To them be lost trains

Α

Just posers posing

Bm G Em

We ll eat with our eyes

Bm G Em

And weep our goodbyes

Bm Em G

And if that s what it takes

A (hold)

We ll both drink the Kool-Aid again

D Bm G

Til we ve forgotten where our hearts have been

) Bm

Til we ve forgotten where our hearts have been

D Bm D

Til we forget just where our hearts have been