Seasons Trees Danger Mouse

capo on 1st fret

\mathbf{Bm}

Every girl gets her dreams Cast into reality Never sing goodbye to me Only just recently

Cause you seem to believe That we ll never be free I was gonna be knee deep Can t we be like the season s trees? Changeably, just not so easily

On and on, we re the same Jumping through hoops of flames Sounds funny but a dangerous game Bitter picture, trapped in frame

Well, you seem to behave Like we ll always be slaves Never running away, yeah Can t we be like the season s trees? Changeably, just not too easily

Cause you seem to believe That we ll never be free I was gonna be knee deep Can t we be like the season s trees? Changeably, just not so easily