You And Me Delays

To the bitter end I have fought alone, Now this cavalry is coming home,

E	
В	1-366
G	2-3
D	
Α	
E	

F Dm

Like a motorcade lost in tickertape

A# E

I have felt my way to you again

Dm

On any other day there'd be a marching band

Αm

But I stole away before they cut me down

Dm Am Dm Am

What say we go, meet by the well?

Dm Am A#

Don't tell a soul, this is our time…

F Am

And we can lay low tonight; no I donâ \in ^mt have the will to fight

om A#

My president or his designs; you & me coulda been fine

Am

you & me were gonna be fine…

F Dm A#

F Dn

Cos you knew me when I was wide awake

λ# τ

Now I sleep all day, oh my mistake!

Dm

Oh any other day, there'd be a marching band

Am

But I stole away before thy cut me down,

Dm Am Dm Am

What say we go, meet by the well?

Dm Am A#

Don't tell a soul, this is our time…

F Am

And we can lay low tonight; no I donâ \in ^mt have the will to fight Dm A#

My president or his designs; you & me coulda been fine

you & me were gonna be fineâ€|

F

In time, inside, here comes the falling rain,

Dm A#

In time, inside, here comes the pouring rain,

F

In time, inside, here comes the falling rain,

Dm A#

In time, inside, here comes the poison rain.

A# Dm

Ooh, oh, yeah, ooh, oh yeah.

A#

Ooh, oh, yeah, ooh, oh yeah yeah yeah.

F Am

And we can lay low tonight; no I don't have the will to fight

Dm A# Am

My president or his designs; you & me coulda been fine

F Am

Oh we can lay low tonight; and we can set the flag alight,

A#

Weâ€ $^{\text{m}}$ re clawing back the time, when youth was on our side,

Dm Am

You & me coulda been fine, you & me were gonna be fine.

E	58-555
В	66-5-6
D	
Α	
F.	