

Fireflies

Fleetwood Mac

F# **C#**
To be the last to leave, the last to be gone
G#m **F#**
Stolen from the ones who held onto him
F# **C#**
To be the last in line from the ones that live on
G#m **B**
Silhouette of a dream treasured by the ones
F#
Who held onto him
F# **C#**
Almost a breakdown of our love affair
G#m **B**
The stiletto cuts quick like a whip through the air
D#m **C#**
Long distance winners will we survive the flight
G#m **F#**
Not one of us runs from the firelight
D#m **C#**
And I would love to believe I believe what you say
D#m
But in the drama of the moment
C#
Oh well there is no easy way
G#m **C#** **F#**
No one ever leaves, everyone stays close til the fire fades

F#
To be the last to leave
C#
Well, what caused the fearsome divorce in the night
G#m **F#**
When there was no competition well to survive, do it right
C# **B**
and you can believe in the fight to survive the distance
D#m **C#** **F#**
Everyone fights...everyone fights and the fire flies.....