The glass Foo Fighters

E I had a vision of you, and just like that Α I was left to live without it, left to live without it E I found a version of love, and just like that Α D I was left to live without it, left to live without it E F#m7 BmWaitin for this storm to pass E F#m7 Waitin on this side of the glass D But I see my reflection in you G D Bm See your reflection in me How could it be? How could it be? There is somethin between us G F#m7 A Between me and you G F#m7 There is somethin between us G I see right through I see right through I had a version of home, and just like that A I was left to live without it, left to live without it F#m I had a person I loved, and just like that Α I was left to live without it, left to live without it \mathbf{Bm} E F#m7

 \mathbf{Bm} E F#m7 Waitin on this side of the glass But I see my reflection in you D See your reflection in me How could it be? Α How could it be? D A There is somethin between us G F#m7 A Between me and you G There is somethin between us G I see right through I see right through Instrumental F#m D E F#m E A G There is somethin between us G F#m7 A Between me and you F#m7 There is somethin between us I see right through I see right through F#m I had a vision of you, and just like that A D I was left to live without it, left to live without it BmWaitin on this side of the glass.

Waitin for this storm to pass