A Good Flying Bird Guided By Voices

Eb Fm

Many years we spent unpressured

G# Bb

That we knew so swell

Eb Fm

Love in times of simple pleasures

G# Bb

Only time would tell

Cm F

Oh, this is not to say

G# Bb Eb

We are not the way we used to be

Fm G# Bb

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Eb Fm

We were not so fond of reason

3# Bb

Everyone could tell

Eb Fm

Even times we d start to stumble

G# Bb

But never ever fell

Cm :

Oh, this is not to say

G# Bb Eb

We were not the worst we ve ever been

Fm G# Bb Eb

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Fm G# Bb

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Cm

Fools and kings decide

Ways to live your life

G# Bb Eb

This is just the way we want to be