

Roman Holiday
Halsey

C#m **A** **E**
Do you remember the taste of my lips that night

B5
I stole a bit of my mother s perfume

C#m **A** **E**
Cause I remember when my father put his fist in the wall

B5
That separated the dining room

C#m **A**
And I remember the fear in your eyes

E **B5**
The very first time we snuck into the city pool

C#m **A** **E**
Late December with my heart in my chest and the clouds of my breath

B5 **A**
Didn t know where we we re running to

B5
But don t look back

C#m
We ll be looking for sunlight

A
Or the headlights

E **B5**
Till our wide eyes burn blind

C#m
We ll be lacing the same shoes

A
That we ve worn through

E **B5**
To the bottom of the line

C#m
And we know that we re headstrong

A
And our heart s gone

E **B5**
And the timing s never right

C#m **A**
But for now let s get away

E **B5**
On a Roman holiday

(**C#m A E B5**)

C#m **A**
Could you imagine the taste of your lips

E

B5

If we never tried to kiss on the drive to Queens

C#m

A

Cause I imagine the weight of your ribs

E

B5

If you lied between my hips in the backseat

C#m

A

I imagine the tears in your eyes

E

B5

The very first night I ll sleep without you

C#m

A

And when it happens I ll be miles away

A

And a few months late

B5

A

Didn t know where I was running to

B5

But I won t look back

C#m

We ll be looking for sunlight

A

Or the headlights

E

B5

Till our wide eyes burn blind

C#m

We ll be lacing the same shoes

A

That we ve worn through

E

B5

To the bottom of the line

C#m

And we know that we re headstrong

A

And our heart s gone

E

B5

And the timing s never right

C#m

A

But for now let s get away

E

B5

On a Roman holiday

(C#m A E B5) x2

C#m

A

E

Feet first, don t fall

B5

We ll be running again

C#m

A

E

B5

Keep close, stand tall

C#m

We ll be looking for sunlight

A

Or the headlights

E

B5

Till our wide eyes burn blind

C#m

We ll be lacing the same shoes

A

That we ve worn through

E

B5

To the bottom of the line

C#m

And we know that we re headstrong

A

And our heart s gone

E

B5

And the timing s never right

C#m

A

But for now let s get away

E

B5

On a Roman holiday

(C#m A E B5) x2

(**C#m**)