

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)