Looking For Alaska Hank Green

F#m D A E x2

F#m D A E F#m

I hope you re somewhere warm and white, like the flowers in your car

D A E

That you ve escaped the labrynth of suffer-ing wherever you are

F#m D A E

I got a piece of you tucked away deep inside my mind

F#m D A E

Memories of your poetry and drinking your cheap wine

BmF#mAEBmThomas Edison's last words were it s very beautiful over thereF#mAEI don't know where there is, but I believe it s somewhereFGAnd I hope it s beautiful, like youFGAF#mYou're beautiful, I never really knew you at all

Your green eyes still shine with life in my memory

D
A
E

Your smell of grass and vanilla and smoke are still alive in me

F#m
D
A
E

I found my great perhaps in Blue Citrus and the smoking hole

F#m
D
A
E

Your end was my be-ginning with the kiss that I stole

Bm F#m A E Bm
Thomas Edison's last words were it sivery beautiful over there
F#m A E

I don't know where there is, but I believe it signewhere
F G

And I hope it's beautiful, like you
F G A F#m

You're beautiful, I never really knew you at all

You were the storm that came and went like lightning

D
A
E
F#m

A
You were the storm that came and went like lightning

D
A
E
You struck me by sur-prise with the life I thought you might bring

F#m D A E

Someday I ll forget your boozey breath that I can taste still

F#m D A E

We ll always have Crest and pranks and Strawberry Hill

Bm F#m A E Bm
Thomas Edison's last words were it sivery beautiful over there
F#m A E
I don't know where there is, but I believe it s somewhere
F G
And I hope it's beautiful, like you
F G
You're beautiful, and I mistill looking for you
A

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Alaska

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