Comet Hazel
Intro
E B G D62 A E-44-00
G# E G# E
<pre>C# A E C F Must have been a perfect disaster E Perfect A E C F And it seemed so effortless, remember? E A E C F</pre>
Like that time you told me, oh man you told me E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me
E A E C F
E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me A E C F And the comets that we see are the limit to everything
E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me A E C F E
E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me A E C F E And the comets that we see are the limit to everything A E C F E And it never changes yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah A E C
E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me A E C F E And the comets that we see are the limit to everything A E C F E And it never changes yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me A E C F E And the comets that we see are the limit to everything A E C F E And it never changes yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah A E C Like the glass on the pavement F E All the time all day
E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me A E C F E And the comets that we see are the limit to everything A E C F E And it never changes yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah A E C Like the glass on the pavement F E All the time all day A E All the sand in our glass
E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me A E C F E And the comets that we see are the limit to everything A E C F E And it never changes yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah A E C Like the glass on the pavement F E All the time all day A E
E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me A E C F E And the comets that we see are the limit to everything A E C F E And it never changes yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah A E C Like the glass on the pavement F E All the time all day A E All the sand in our glass C F All the things that we say E
E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me A E C F E And the comets that we see are the limit to everything A E C F E And it never changes yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah A E C Like the glass on the pavement F E All the time all day A E All the sand in our glass C F All the things that we say
E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me A E C F E And the comets that we see are the limit to everything A E C F E And it never changes yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah A E C C Like the glass on the pavement F E All the time all day A E All the sand in our glass C F All the things that we say E All the things that we say E All the things that we
E A E C F And the comets that we see are the limit to everything A E C F E And it never changes yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah A E C F E And it never changes on the pavement F E All the time all day A E All the sand in our glass C F All the things that we say E All the things that we say E And everywhere comets flare
E A E C F That the stars came down for just you and me A E C F E And the comets that we see are the limit to everything A E C F E And it never changes yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah A E C Like the glass on the pavement F E All the time all day A E All the sand in our glass C F All the things that we say E All the things that we say E All the things that we
E A E C F And the comets that we see are the limit to everything A E C F E And it never changes yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah A E C F E And it never changes on the pavement F E All the time all day A E All the sand in our glass C F All the things that we say E All the things that we say E And everywhere comets flare

E G# E

And the seasons fly across the window

G#

And the stars and sky above the sea Not indifference, nor a sense of bliss Just the wide wide open yeah yeah yeah

I can feel the, uh--the weight of your shoulders on mine With all the world and time and everything
But I ll lay low til you say so
It s the only way; it s the only way

But when it burns your fingers it slows you down I ll be the comet that brings you back around I ll be the comet that crashes to the ground I ll be the comet, it crashes D-D-D-D-D-down

And everywhere comets flare

(A, E.... C.. F)

And everywhere comets flare

(A, E.... C.. F)

And everywhere comets flare And everywhere comets flare

And everywhere comets flare!
As the seasons fly above the sea
And everywhere comets flare!
And the stars and sky above the sea
And it mocks my love
And it makes me itch
And the seasons fly above the sea
Not indifference, nor a sense of bliss
Just the wide wide open yeah yeah yeah