Yer Fall Hey Rosetta! Intro : $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Dm G#m $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Cm вb G# Eb Dm G#m Eb in the wet grass out back Cm Вb G# we spread the sheet and with one last easy laugh the night released we breathed the dark, the shaking stars the distant, constant cars breathed the sweet air between us what was it like? to be young, strong, stupid and drunk soft in the jagged night my open, rosy throat dekeing secret knives now we close these petals to the oncoming ice break: C $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ вb G# and i m not coming out, i m not coming out, Eb Вb G#m i m not coming out, i m not coming out. G C my love, my love is dead i buried it G \mathbf{Em} C in the falling leaves, looking awful green, in the whipping wind my love, my love is dead i buried it and it s better hid, all the shit we sling into the whipping wind my love, my love is dead i buried it just an honest kid, i always did everything they said my love, my love is dead i buried it what a senseless thing! this heart in shreds in the whipping wind!