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To The Boy
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G G C To the boy half way out of the door, Em C G Stay til I m sure Em C And I ll order you another one with raisins in and cherries on, С G Em So we won t have to talk anymore. G Em С So we won t have to talk anymore.

G

From a girl with one eye on the skyline, Counting peaks and towers. But I keep seeing sorrow flying, wishing it away. Till I don t know what to say anymore. Till I don t know what to say anymore.

To the boy on the end of my arm, Come meet me somewhere half way. Cause I heard everything that you had to say, But now we can t play anymore. But now we can t play anymore. But now we can t play anymore.

(Instrumental)

From a girl with half a mind to leave behind the sirens wailing. Cause I saw you get your daggers out and I hid in the crowd. But now we can t hide anymore. But now we can t hide anymore.