Suicide Birds Mars Argo

Am Am6 She was feeling faint when the smoke hit Em Dizzy with the smell of perfume Am6 Am Hiding from her family that she missed Em Cold and all alone in her room [Chorus] Ά The bird flew into the window Em And he heard the same song in our heads Am Am6 I often wonder what it would feel like С в7 To be free again, free again Am Am6 We were building courses for horses Em Make believe with me by your side Am6 Am She grew up a week before I did Em My mother said that it wasn t right [Chorus] Α The bird flew into the window Em And he heard the same song in our heads Am Am6 I often wonder what it would feel like С в7 To be free again, free again Am Memories fade в7 Em Am But they bring you back to the good old days Am Em But the good old days will never be the same Am Am6 Em I sang a song I wrote for you yesterday

Am

But you didn t hear it

 Am6
 Em

 You didn t hear it anyway

AmAm6EmAnyway,oh,anyway-ay-ayAmAm6EmAnyway,oh,anyway

Am6It s just the good,EmIt s just the good old days