



I sang the songs of the poet

**F#m**

That describe the way the way I feel

**G**

But they were only make believe

**D**

**A**

This ones all too real

**D**

How does a heart go on breaking

**F#**

I don t know

**G**

**D**

**G**

I m having to face it,

**D**

**A**

**D**

Those bygones won t go

**G**

**D**

Those bygones won t go,

**G**

**D**

Those bygones won t go,

**G**

**D**

Those bygones won t go