St. Augustine's Pears Petra

Intro: D/F# A/E : B5 G ::

D/F# A/E B5 G

Late one night I heard a knock at the door

D/F# A/E B5 G

The boys were really painting the town

D/F# A/E B5 G

I was just another bored teenage boy

D/F# A/E B5 G

Kickin up and actin the clown...

D9 A Bm7 G D9 A Bm7 G

Yeah

D9 A Bm7 G

One dare led to another dare

D9 A Bm7 G

Then things were getting out of control

D9 A Bm7 G

We hopped the fence and we stole the pears

D9 A Bm7 (

And I threw away a part of my soul

D9 A Bm7 G

Yes, I threw away a part of my soul Now it s

D9 A

Haunting me how I stole those pears

Bm7

Cause I loved the wrong

G

Even though I knew a better way

D9 A

Not for hunger or poverty

Bm7

It was more than pears that I ended up

D9 A Bm7 G D9 A Bm7 G

throwin away... Yeah

D9 A Bm7 G

Time goes by, now I m old and grey

D9 A Bm7 G

Those pears are just a memory

D9 A Bm7 G

I would gladly pay all I have today

D9 A Bm7 G

But that s just not the problem you see... cause it s

D9 A

Haunting me how I stole those pears Bm7 Cause I loved the wrong Even though I knew a better way D9 Not for hunger or poverty Bm7 It was more than pears that I ended up D9 A Bm7 G D9 A Bm7 G F# throwin away... Yeah Bm7 A/C# G Why do we love all the things that are wrong Forbidden fruit has a strange siren song A D9 Why do we do what we don t wanna do When we live with regrets our whole lifethrough Solo: Bm7 A/C# : D9 : Bm7 A/C# : G :: D9 Haunting me how I stole those pears Bm7 Cause I loved the wrong Even though I knew a better way Α Not for hunger or poverty Bm7 It was more than pears that I ended up D9 A Bm7 G D9 A Bm7 G throwin away... Yeah D9 A Bm7 G D9 A Bm7 G WOO D9 A Bm7 G D9 A Bm7 G... And I don t even like pears that well...