

(F C G Am F C)

G C
These days, these days

(F C G Am F C)

G C
These days, these days

F C
Three years of ups and downs

G Am
Nothing to show for it now

F C G C
And I know it ain't pretty when the fire burns out

F C
Calling me when I'm drunk

G Am
Reminding me of what I've done

F C G C
And I know it ain't pretty when you're trying to move on

F C
I hope someday

G Am
We'll sit down together

F C
And laugh with each other

G C
About these days, these days

F C
All our troubles

G Am
We'll lay to rest

F C
And we'll wish we could come back to

G C
These days, These days

(F C G Am F C)

G C
These days, these days

(F C G Am F C)

G C
These days, these days

F C
Cigarettes and the ash tray

G Am

Reminiscing on those past days

F

C

I thought you didn't know my last name

G C

But that changed

F

And I travelled around the world

C

Think where you living at now?

G

I heard you moved to Oxford

Am

Got a new apartment and settled down

F

C

And every once in a while

I start texting

G

Write a paragraph

C

But then I delete the message

F

Am

Think about you like a past time

G

C

I could cry you a river

Get you baptised or

F

Am

I wasn't ready to act right

G

C

Used to always think I'd get you back, right

F

Am

They say that things fall apart

G

C

We were gonna move to Brooklyn

You were gonna study Art

F

Love is just a tool

To remind who we are

G

And that we are not alone

And we're walking in the dark

F

C

I hope someday

G

Am

We'll sit down together

F

C

And laugh with each other

G

C

About these days, these days

F **C**

All our troubles

G **Am**

We ll lay to rest

F **C**

And we ll wish we could come back to

G **C**

These days, These days

F **C**

And we ll wish we could come back to

G **C**

These days, These days