| Honey Bee Seahaven | | | | |
|--|---|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Seahaven - | - Honey Bee | | | |
| Tabbed by | Bob. @Wilsooonnnn | | | |
| Chords Use C - x32010 C2 - 32001 F - X33210 G - 320033 Em - 02200 Am - 00221 |) 10 (not sure of the) 3 | name of that cho | ord) | |
| STANDARD T | runing, CAPO ON 4TH | FRET. | | |
| [Intro] | | | | |
| C repeated | 1 | | | |
| [Verse 1] | | | | |
| C I m a hone | C2 eybee, breaking you | F r heart, broke mi | G ne enough to kill | C me. |
| C I let you | C2 feel my sting before | F re my last bitter | G sweet moments of | C flying. |
| C I thought | C2 I heard you say son | F mething about bei | G C | |
| C but this t | C2 time not of a Love s | F so great, but of | G a pain inflicted | F so selfishly |
| [Chorus 1] | 1 | | | |
| E | G nat you deserve some F G am, and here it is | C E | Em Am 7. Im Am | |
| [Verse 2] | | | | |
| С | C2 | F | G | C |

You were the balloon that drifted from the flock into my window.

| C But you | C2 slipped right | ${f F}$ through my fingers | that grew too | G tiresome to | C hold you. |
|----------------------|--|--------------------------------|----------------------------|--------------------------|----------------|
| C I watche | C2 d you float aw | F way, watched as it | turned into de | G sperate long | C ing. |
| C F | C2 | F | | | G |
| This time | | e drastic change, b | ut for the str | ing that was | made to be |
| [Chorus | 2] | | | | |
| F I think | G that you desen | rve some form of ap C | C Em Am ology. Em Am | | |
| So here | I am, once aga | ain, I m sorry. | | | |
| [Interlu | de] | | | | |
| F, G, C, | Em, Am, F | | | | |
| [Bridge] | | | | | |
| | even want you C | G back. Em to risk something | Am | | |
| F F | ulu lievel wali | G G | TIRE CHAC. | | |
| Caus | e I lost faith C | n in myself, Em | Am | | |
| when I the hold me. | urned away fro | om the one with the | longest stret | ch of embrac | ing arms to |
| | I m all alone | Em | Am | | |
| I guess (| God grew too t | cired to fix the mi | stakes he made F | with Love. | |
| | k his biggest | mistake was making | | | |
| [Chorus | 3] | | | | |
| F I think | G that you desen F | rve some form of ap | C Em Am | | |
| So here | I am, at the ϵ | end, I m sorry. | | | |