



**Bbm**      **G#**            **Eb**

Oh, oh, Rodeo

**G#**

Where we land no one knows

E                    2      3

no one knows...

We re not blind to what it is  
In other words, the ignorant kind  
Well life is short, but oh it s wide  
It s wide enough to change your mind

Well I believe in ever-after  
Just in case what s after that  
Don t I love you like the angels  
And could you ever love me back?

[Chorus]

Strangers now we are becoming  
Stranger now we have become  
If any fiction every returns  
Returned by the coolest one

[Chorus]