

C#m B F#

Oh, oh, Rodeo

B

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]