

Nirvana
Squeeze

Intro: **F# Bm F# Bm F# Bm F# Bm**

F# Bm
The children had all left home
Em
The house was like a ship without a sail
A D
They headed for the sunset
C# Bm
Where maybe they would find a holy grail
F# Bm
The bedrooms were all rigged up
Em
The posters of my (?) - were ripped away
A D
Each day was blessed with freedom
C# C
As they would try to find something to say
Bb/F Gm
She kept a little journal
Fm C7sus2/G
He scanned them out to see
Ab Eb/G Bb F/A
If they could find Nirvana
Ab Eb/G F# Bm F# Bm
And where that place might be

F# Bm
She had lots of things to do
Em
They kept the plastic covers on the chairs
A D
It drove him around the twist
C# C
They both were wondering what they might have missed.
Bb/F Gm
He quibbled with ambition
Fm C7sus2/G
She fell into a rut
Ab Eb/G Bb F/A
They sat and read the papers
Ab Eb/G Bb F/A
In sequence they would touch
Ab Eb/G Bb F/A
The creeping realization
Ab Eb/G F# Bm F# Bm

Like a punch in the gut

F# Bm

Each day like the one before

Em

The dreams evaporated

A

D

As the weeks and months turned into years

C#

C

The queasy feeling that they wanted more

Bb/F Gm

He said his word was final

Fm C7sus2/G

She heard him slam the door

Ab Eb/G Bb F/A

Anytime she would pipe up

Ab Eb/G Bb F/A

He heard it all before

Ab Eb/G Bb F/A

Although they blame each other

Ab Eb/G Bb F/A

Really they knew the score

Ab Eb/G Bb F/A

They were in this together

Ab Eb/G Bb F/A

Like children holding back tears

Ab Eb/G Bb F/A

They've come so far to end up

Ab Eb/G F# Bm F# Bm F# Bm F# Bm

With nothing down the years

Ab Eb/G Bb F/A to end