

Nirvana
Squeeze

Intro: G Cm G Cm G Cm G Cm

G Cm
The children had all left home
Fm
The house was like a ship without a sail
Bb Eb
They headed for the sunset
D Cm
Where maybe they would find a holy grail
G Cm
The bedrooms were all rigged up
Fm
The posters of my (?) - were ripped away
Bb Eb
Each day was blessed with freedom
D C#
As they would try to find something to say
B/F G#m
She kept a little journal
F#m C#7sus2/G
He scanned them out to see
A E/G B F#/A
If they could find Nirvana
A E/G G Cm G Cm
And where that place might be

G Cm
She had lots of things to do
Fm
They kept the plastic covers on the chairs
Bb Eb
It drove him around the twist
D C#
They both were wondering what they might have missed.
B/F G#m
He quibbled with ambition
F#m C#7sus2/G
She fell into a rut
A E/G B F#/A
They sat and read the papers
A E/G B F#/A
In sequence they would touch
A E/G B F#/A
The creeping realization
A E/G G Cm G Cm

Like a punch in the gut

G Cm

Each day like the one before

Fm

The dreams evaporated

Bb

Eb

As the weeks and months turned into years

D

C#

The queasy feeling that they wanted more

B/F G#m

He said his word was final

F#m C#7sus2/G

She heard him slam the door

A E/G B F#/A

Anytime she would pipe up

A E/G B F#/A

He heard it all before

A E/G B F#/A

Although they blame each other

A E/G B F#/A

Really they knew the score

A E/G B F#/A

They were in this together

A E/G B F#/A

Like children holding back tears

A E/G B F#/A

They've come so far to end up

A E/G G Cm G Cm G Cm G Cm

With nothing down the years

A E/G B F#/A to end