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Nirvana
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Squeeze

Intro: G Cm G Cm G Cm

G Cm

The children had all left home

F'M

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

2 111

The posters of my (?) - were ripped away

Bb Eb

Each day was blessed with freedom

O 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

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

Fm

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 CmEach day like the one before The dreams evaporated Eb As the weeks and months turned into years The queasy feeling that they wanted more said his word was final Не F#m C#7sus2/G She heard him slam the door E/G B F#/A Anytime she would pipe up E/G B F#/A He heard it all before E/G B F#/A Although they blame each other E/G B F#/A Really they knew the score E/G B F#/A They were in this together E/G B F#/A Like children holding back tears E/G B F#/A They we come so far to end up E/G G Cm G Cm G Cm With nothing down the years

E/G B F#/A to end

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