

Nirvana
Squeeze

Intro: E Am E Am E Am E Am

E Am
The children had all left home
Dm
The house was like a ship without a sail
G C
They headed for the sunset
B Am
Where maybe they would find a holy grail
E Am
The bedrooms were all rigged up
Dm
The posters of my (?) - were ripped away
G C
Each day was blessed with freedom
B Bb
As they would try to find something to say
G#/F Fm
She kept a little journal
Ebm Bb7sus2/G
He scanned them out to see
F# C#/G G# Eb/A
If they could find Nirvana
F# C#/G E Am E Am
And where that place might be

E Am
She had lots of things to do
Dm
They kept the plastic covers on the chairs
G C
It drove him around the twist
B Bb
They both were wondering what they might have missed.
G#/F Fm
He quibbled with ambition
Ebm Bb7sus2/G
She fell into a rut
F# C#/G G# Eb/A
They sat and read the papers
F# C#/G G# Eb/A
In sequence they would touch
F# C#/G G# Eb/A
The creeping realization
F# C#/G E Am E Am

Like a punch in the gut

E Am

Each day like the one before

Dm

The dreams evaporated

G

C

As the weeks and months turned into years

B

Bb

The queasy feeling that they wanted more

G#/F Fm

He said his word was final

Ebm Bb7sus2/G

She heard him slam the door

F# C#/G G# Eb/A

Anytime she would pipe up

F# C#/G G# Eb/A

He heard it all before

F# C#/G G# Eb/A

Although they blame each other

F# C#/G G# Eb/A

Really they knew the score

F# C#/G G# Eb/A

They were in this together

F# C#/G G# Eb/A

Like children holding back tears

F# C#/G G# Eb/A

They've come so far to end up

F# C#/G E Am E Am E Am E Am

With nothing down the years

F# C#/G G# Eb/A to end