

**Nirvana**  
**Squeeze**

*Intro:* **F Bbm F Bbm F Bbm F Bbm**

**F** **Bbm**  
The children had all left home  
**Ebm**  
The house was like a ship without a sail  
**G#** **C#**  
They headed for the sunset  
**C** **Bbm**  
Where maybe they would find a holy grail  
**F** **Bbm**  
The bedrooms were all rigged up  
**Ebm**  
The posters of my (?) - were ripped away  
**G#** **C#**  
Each day was blessed with freedom  
**C** **B**  
As they would try to find something to say  
**A/F F#m**  
She kept a little journal  
**Em B7sus2/G**  
He scanned them out to see  
**G** **D/G** **A** **E/A**  
If they could find Nirvana  
**G** **D/G** **F Bbm** **F Bbm**  
And where that place might be

**F** **Bbm**  
She had lots of things to do  
**Ebm**  
They kept the plastic covers on the chairs  
**G#** **C#**  
It drove him around the twist  
**C** **B**  
They both were wondering what they might have missed.  
**A/F F#m**  
He quibbled with ambition  
**Em B7sus2/G**  
She fell into a rut  
**G** **D/G** **A** **E/A**  
They sat and read the papers  
**G** **D/G** **A** **E/A**  
In sequence they would touch  
**G** **D/G** **A** **E/A**  
The creeping realization  
**G** **D/G** **F Bbm** **F Bbm**

Like a punch in the gut

**F Bbm**

Each day like the one before

**Ebm**

The dreams evaporated

**G#**

**C#**

As the weeks and months turned into years

**C**

**B**

The queasy feeling that they wanted more

**A/F F#m**

He said his word was final

**Em B7sus2/G**

She heard him slam the door

**G D/G A E/A**

Anytime she would pipe up

**G D/G A E/A**

He heard it all before

**G D/G A E/A**

Although they blame each other

**G D/G A E/A**

Really they knew the score

**G D/G A E/A**

They were in this together

**G D/G A E/A**

Like children holding back tears

**G D/G A E/A**

They've come so far to end up

**G D/G F Bbm F Bbm F Bbm F Bbm**

With nothing down the years

**G D/G A E/A to end**