

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