

Nirvana
Squeeze

Intro: **G# C#m G# C#m G# C#m G# C#m**

G# C#m
The children had all left home
F#m
The house was like a ship without a sail
B E
They headed for the sunset
Eb C#m
Where maybe they would find a holy grail
G# C#m
The bedrooms were all rigged up
F#m
The posters of my (?) - were ripped away
B E
Each day was blessed with freedom
Eb D
As they would try to find something to say
C/F Am
She kept a little journal
Gm D7sus2/G
He scanned them out to see
Bb F/G C G/A
If they could find Nirvana
Bb F/G G# C#m G# C#m
And where that place might be

G# C#m
She had lots of things to do
F#m
They kept the plastic covers on the chairs
B E
It drove him around the twist
Eb D
They both were wondering what they might have missed.
C/F Am
He quibbled with ambition
Gm D7sus2/G
She fell into a rut
Bb F/G C G/A
They sat and read the papers
Bb F/G C G/A
In sequence they would touch
Bb F/G C G/A
The creeping realization
Bb F/G G# C#m G# C#m

Like a punch in the gut

G# C#m

Each day like the one before

F#m

The dreams evaporated

B

E

As the weeks and months turned into years

Eb

D

The queasy feeling that they wanted more

C/F Am

He said his word was final

Gm D7sus2/G

She heard him slam the door

Bb F/G C G/A

Anytime she would pipe up

Bb F/G C G/A

He heard it all before

Bb F/G C G/A

Although they blame each other

Bb F/G C G/A

Really they knew the score

Bb F/G C G/A

They were in this together

Bb F/G C G/A

Like children holding back tears

Bb F/G C G/A

They've come so far to end up

Bb F/G G# C#m G# C#m G# C#m G# C#m

With nothing down the years

Bb F/G C G/A to end