

And I was almost satisfied

Am D

To be just one in the crowd

Am Em

Not too tall or too loud

Bm

I turned into a butterfly

Em Am

Tired but always clean

Em Am

Staying away from dreams

Em Am Em Am

So I lie sleepless by your side most nights

D

A twitch in my back

Am Em

Gently life would attack

Bm

I d turned into a butterfly

Am Bm Em A

But the last time I looked in a mirror

Am Bm Em A

It looked like it was going to be fine

Am Bm Em A

And the last time I looked in the mirror

Am Bm Em

It looked like it was going to be fine

Am Bm Em A

Once past the drowning panic

Am Bm Em A

And the longing to fly

Am Bm Em A

Whatever I see in the mirror

Am Bm Em

I m sure that it s going to be fine