

Where We Stood
The Pineapple Thief

C#m F#m E D

C#m

The air was light

F#m

The waves were fallen

E

And I looked up

D

And you picked my hand up

C#m

We made it all up there

F#m

And stood in the moment

E

And I could feel you breathing

D

Such a beautiful feeling

D

E

F#m

F#m

The dead lay naked to the top

D

E

F#m

F#m

And did I feel your hand drop

D

F#m

C#m

D

Cause I don t remember where we stood up there

D

C#m

F#m

I don t remember if we stood up there