

All these things, should make me happy

Am **C**

Make me happy to be home again

G **C** **Am** **C**

All these days, should make me happy

Am **C**

Make me happy to be alone again

G **D** **Am**

But love is not these belongings and surroundings

C **G**

Though theres meaning in the memories they hold

D **Am**

A breaking heart in an empty apartment

C **G**

Was the loudest sound I ever heard

G, Am, C

G **C** **G**

Got a desk, I ll write myself a note

G **C** **G**

Pretending that it came from you

Em

On hotel stationary, from the time we first met

C
Whatever I can do, cause I won t throw my hands up yet

G **C** **Am** **C**

All these things, should make me happy

Am **C**

Make me happy to be home again

G **C** **Am** **C**

All these things, should make me happy

Am **C**

Make me happy to be alone again

G **D** **Am**

But love is not these belongings that surround you

C **G**

Though theres meaning in the memories they hold

D **Am**

A breaking heart in an empty apartment

C **G**

Was the loudest sound I ever heard

G, D, Am, C x2

G **D** **Am** **C**

But I ll be fine if I don t look around me that

G **D** **Am** **C**

much for whats gone

G **D** **Am** **C**

If only I could wait here just a little while

G **D** **Am** **C**
and let time pass in my room

G, D, Am, C (end on **G**)