

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**)