In the garden that we made

It was a garden right here, forever

Am

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The Garden
The Tragic Thrills
Credit to fuckyeahthetragicthrills.tumblr.com for figuring out the chords, I
just
put them with the lyrics
The Garden: The Tragic Thrills
Capo 1
                        Am
You tend to the garden, Ill trim the weeds
The vines grew tall but theres some beauty underneath
                        Αm
May not be much but its everything we need
                Am
Its ours and thats enough for me
Years fly by
Or rot my teeth
We all want an endless love
To keep away the aging
An endless love
No endless sleep
                           Am
Our hearts will stay alive after our bodies leave
                       F
Αm
Sit on these steps and touch the paint
So both our ghosts remember, dont cry
Am
Etch our names into the wood
So all our words will linger on
Like the rake and the spade
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C

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С
                     Am
I used to wonder how I would fill the years
                        Am
A life is too long if theres no love for you to share
So when I met you, I finally felt fear
Because I never want this to end
We lay in bed late and talk of life and death
                   Am
Of all the poets who laid their minds to rest
The questions always, what happens next?
And its a sore subject (just bones and flesh)
C
Years fly by
Or rot my teeth
We all want an endless love
To keep away the aging
An endless love
No endless sleep
                           Am
Our hearts will stay alive after our bodies leave
Am
Sit on these steps and touch the paint
So both our ghosts remember, don't cry
Am
Etch our names into the wood
So all our words will linger on
Like the rake and the spade
In the garden that we made
It was a garden right here, forever
Years fly by
         F
Or rot my teeth
We all want an endless love
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Am F
To keep away the aging
C
An endless love
Am F
No endless sleep
C Am hearts will stay alive after our bodies leave

C
An endless love
Am F
Our hearts will stay alive after our bodies leave

C
An endless love
Am F
No endless sleep
C Am endless sleep
Am F
Our hearts will stay alive after our bodies leave

Like the rake and the spade

Am F

In the garden that we made

Am F C

It was a garden right here, forever