

**Ancient Mars**  
**The Zolas**

**Am F C F**  
I want to believe in time travel  
**Am F C F**  
that one day Iâ€™ll come back for you.  
**Am F C G**  
find you in the campus library aisles and Iâ€™d say  
**Am F C**  
Oh my ancient Mars.

**Am F C F**  
when the rusty rocks were covered in groves  
**Am F C F**  
and the pyramids foretold acidic snows  
**Am F C G**  
all was still breathing like my hands on your toes and I said  
**Am F C**  
Oh my ancient Mars

**Am F C F**  
Several billion golden years ago  
**Am F C F**  
I lost a planet that I loved to the cold  
**Am F C G**  
civilization blooms and then it erodes. And thatâ€™s it  
**Am F C**  
Oh my ancient Mars.