

Strange Days  
We Are Augustines

Capo 2.

Dm

Am Em F C  
Put up a fight, like a ghost ship in the night.  
Am Em F C  
Count to two, count to three, and fade away.

Am Em F C  
Went overboard, said curses to the lord.  
Am Em F C  
Count to four, count to five, and sink a ways.

Am Em F C  
You hate yourself, put the bottle on the shelf.  
Am Em F C  
Count to seven, count to eight, and weep that way.

Am Em F C  
Broken heart, touching strangers in the dark.  
Am Em F  
Count to nine, count to ten, and drink all day.

C G Am C G Am  
The days seem so strange, from my windowpane.  
C G Am  
She s gone, she s gone, she ain t never coming back again.  
C G Em  
So I got to turn the page.

Windowpane.

Dm

Am Em F C  
Yeah you got scars, but you got savings in your jar.  
Am Em F C  
It s your time, it s your time, so board the train.

Am Em F C  
Put up a fight, like a ghost ship in the night.  
Am Em F  
Count to three, count to three, and fade away.

C G Am C G Am  
The days seem so strange, from my windowpane.

**C**

**G**

**Am**

She s gone, she s gone, she ain t never coming back again.

**C**

**G**

**Em**

So I got to turn the page.

Windowpane.

**Am F C G**

A home.

A home.

A home.

Gone.