

**Sometimes It Happens**  
**Wilco**

Intro: **G G Am Am**

**G** **Am**  
Sometimes it happens that you are friends  
**G**  
And then you are not friends,  
**Am**  
And friendship has passed.  
**Bm** **Am**  
And whole days are lost and among them  
**D** **G**  
A fountain empties itself.  
**G** **Am**  
And sometimes it happens that you are loved  
**G**  
And then you are not loved,  
**Am**  
And love is past.  
**Bm** **Am**  
And whole days are lost and among them  
**D** **Em** **D**  
A fountain empties itself into the grass.  
**F#** **G**  
And sometimes you want to speak to him  
**Bb** **Am** **D**  
And then you do not want to speak,  
**Em**  
Then the opportunity has passed.  
**B7** **C** **Cm** **D#** **D**  
Your dreams flare up, they suddenly vanish.

And also it happens that there is nowhere to go  
And then there is somewhere to go,  
Then you have bypassed.  
And the years flare up and are gone,  
Quicker than a minute.

So you have nothing.  
You wonder if these things matter and then  
They cease to matter,  
And caring is past.  
And a fountain empties itself into the grass.

And sometimes it happens that you are loved  
And then you are not loved...