

Killing the blues

Dsus⁴ D Dsus⁴ Dsus⁴ D

verse 3 instrumental

Dsus⁴ D Dsus⁴ D

1.leaves were falling just like em- bers in colours red and gold
 2.Now I'm guil ty of some thing I hope you never do
 4.now you ask me just to leave you to go out on my

G D Dsus⁴

they set us on fire burning just like a moon beam in my
 because there is no- thing sadder than losing yourself in
 own and get what I need to you want me to find what I already

D CH A⁷ D

eyes love had some bo - dy said they saw me swinging the world by the

G D A D last time repaeat CH

tail bouncing over a white cloud killing the blues