

Bright Eyes - I Wont Ever Be Happy Again

Tom: **G**

G
Well morning came

G7
And it dressed the sky

C **D**
In a lovely yellow gown

G
And the shops they are

G7
All opening

C **D**
In that narrow hallway of downtown

G
Filled with people who

G7
Are shopping for

C **D**
Their lovers and their friends

G **D** **G**
So they won't ever be lonely again

G
Well a forest fenced

G7
becomes backyards

C **D**
Like songs are born from sound

G
And the apple fell

G7
And it taught us all

C **D**
We are chained here to the ground

G
So here we go

G7
But there ain't no escape

C **D**
Yeah, these streets they're just dead ends

G **D** **G**
So I won't ever be happy again

G Fm Em G

Acordes

