

Fleetwood Mac - Fireflies

Gb Db

To be the last to leave, the last to be gone Abm Gb

Stolen from the ones who held onto him Gb Db

To be the last in line from the ones that live on Abm B

Silhouette of a dream treasured by the ones Gb

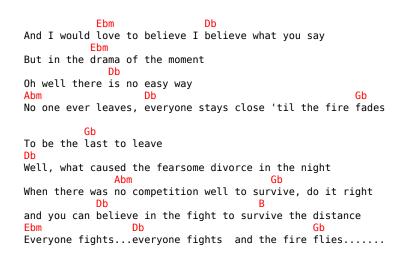
Who held onto him Gb Db

Almost a breakdown of our love affair Abm B

The stiletto cuts quick like a whip through the air Ebm Db

Long distance winners will we survive the flight Abm Gb

Not one of us runs from the firelight



Acordes

