

Molly Nilsson - 1995

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dream?
Intro: Eb Bb Cm Ab
                                                           Eb
                                                                Bb Cm
                                                                                                Eb
                                                                                                           Bb Cm
                                                           And though the time won't let you pass, it keeps you looking
       Eb Bb Cm
       Eb Bb Cm Ab
                                                           through the glass
       Eb Bb Cm
                                                           ( Eb Bb Cm Ab )
     Bb Cm
                                    Eb
                                           Bb Cm
                                                           (Eb Bb Cm)
Eb
Windows 95, you're long gone, but I'm still alive
                                                           Fh
                                                                                                           Bb Cm
                             Bb Cm Ab
                                                                 Bb Cm
                                                                                                Fh
                                                           But back in '95 They call the year the future was to arrive
I've gone so far, not even knowing how
                                                           Eb Bb Cm
                                                                                                Eb
I suppose the world is so much smaller now
                                                           But back in '95 We thought we were standing on the threshold
                                                           to the end of time (And we still do)
                  Bb Cm
The plans that you made when you still had the time
                                                           So what's wrong with living in the past? It just happens to be
                 Bb Cm
I've saved all the things that you left behind
                                                           the place
                                                              Bb Cm
                  Bb Cm
                                         Ab
                                                           Eb
              But by now I guess I'd consider them all mine
                                                          I saw you last And what's wrong with living in a dream?
                                                           Eb
                                                                Bb Cm
                                                                                                Eb
(Eb Bb Cm)
                                                           That one day the echo answers, Deep inside of me
    Bb Cm
                                     Fb
                                                           ( Eb Bb Cm Ab )
                                                Bb Cm
Windows 95 is only a metaphor for what I feel inside
                                                           ( Eb Bb Cm )
              Eb Bb Cm
Although I'm older now there's still an emptiness that's never I'll remember 1995
letting
Eb
    Bb Cm
                                                           ( Eb Bb Cm Ab )
Go somehow
                                                           ( Eb Bb Cm )
Eb Bb Cm
                                     Eb
                                                Bb Cm
                                                           ( Eb Bb Cm Ab )
Have you ever walked into what seemed, to be somebody else's
                                                           ( Eb Bb Cm )
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Acordes

