

## **ROLE MODEL - The Longest Goodbye**

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tom:
               Bb
Intro: Bb G7 C7 F7
       Bb G7
               Bb
                         F7
                                      Bb
       You were a brand new blue jean, picket on the front
lawn
A reason just to get off the floor
                    E Bb D7 Gm
         Eb
From a friend to a stranger, a simple rearranger
                        F7
Should I even open that door?
         Bb
              F7
                                  Ab7
                      Bb
It was a Sunday morning hanging by a shoelace
Felt like you were starting a war
         Eb E Bb
Now you're changing and moving, I'll take my ass to Houston
                     F7
'Cause I don't think you love me anymore
( Bb F7 Bb Ab7 )
( Eb E Bb Eb )
( E Bb D7 Gm )
( C7 F7 )
                              Bb
I was a headache some days, but surely no one's perfect
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See, loving me's like doing a chore
       Fh
But you told me you'd hold me, forget the matrimony
            F7 Bb
I don't think I love you anymore
And if this is \mbox{my} goodbye
It's been the longest of my life
      D7
I see my shoes have been filled
                                   C7 F7
And still, all I can hope is that he's treating you nice
   I see the new man you're holding, the bar is finally
closing
I don't know what I'm bugging you for Eb E
                                       Bb
                                             D7
Between the silence and the mileage, the feelings you were
I don't think you love me anymore
And I don't think I love you anymore
                        Ebm
But I don't think I'll ever be so sure
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## **Acordes**



