Sixpence None The Richer - We Have Forgotten

Tom: D Intro: D G A (x4) D G Α D G Α Dreams, inconsistent angel things. Horses bred with star-laced D G A Bm A G wings. But it's so hard to make them fly, fly, fly. G D G A D These wings beat the night sky 'bove the town. One goes up and D Α G Α Bm Α G

one goes down. And so the chariot hits the ground, bound, bound.

Chorus: Em D G We have forgotten (don't try to make me fly) how it used to be Em D G (I'll stay here, I'll be fine). How it used to be (don't go and Em D

let me down), how it used to be (I'm starting to like this town).

Acordes

