

Bright Eyes - I Wont Ever Be Happy Again

Tom: G

Well morning came
 And it dressed the sky
 In a lovely yellow gown
 And the shops they are
 All opening
 In that narrow hallway of downtown
 Filled with people who
 Are shopping for
 Their lovers and their friends
 So they won't ever be lonely again

Well a forest fenced
 becomes backyards
 Like songs are born from sound
 And the apple fell
 And it taught us all
 We are chained here to the ground
 So here we go
 But there ain't no escape
 Yeah, these streets they're just dead ends
 So I won't ever be happy again

G Fm7 Em G

Acordes

