

# Mars Argo - Suicide Birds

Tom: A

m  
 She was feeling faint when the smoke hit  
 Dizzy with the smell of perfume  
 Hiding from her family that she missed  
 Cold and all alone in her room  
 The bird flew into the window  
 And he heard the same song in our heads  
 I often wonder what it would feel like  
 To be free again free again  
  
 We were building courses for horses  
 Make believe with me by your side  
 She grew up a week before I did  
 My mother said that it wasn't right

The bird flew into the window  
 And he heard the same song in our heads  
 I often wonder what it would feel like  
 To be free again free again  
  
 Memories fade  
 But they bring you back to the good old days  
 But the good old days will never be the same  
 I sang a song I wrote for you yesterday  
 But you didn't hear it  
 You didn't hear it anyway  
 Anyway oh anyway-ay-ay  
 Anyway oh anyway  
 It's just the good  
 It's just the good old days

## Acordes

