

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

