

Sixpence None The Richer - We Have Forgotten

Tom: **D**
Intro: **D G A** (x4)

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

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

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

Acordes

