

To Sheila

The Smashing Pumpkins

- Dsus2 Ami7 G**
1. Twilight fades through blistered avalon
Dsus2 Ami7 G
the sky's cruel torch on arching autobahn
A7sus4 Emi
into the uncertain divine
Dsus2 Ami7 Dsus2
we scream into the last divine
- Dsus2 Ami7 G**
R1: You make me real
Dsus2 Ami7 G
you make me real
Dsus2 Ami7 Emi G
strong as I real
Dsus2 Ami7 G
you make me real
2. Sheila rides on crashing nightingale
intake eyes leave passing vapor trails
with blushing brilliance alive
because it's time to arrive
- R1: You make me real...
3. Lately I just can't seem to believe
discard my friends to change the scenery
it meant the world to hold a bruising faith
but now it's just a matter of grace
4. A summer storm graces all of me
highway warm sing silent poetry
I could bring you the light
and take you home into the night
- R2: You make me real
lately I just can't seem to believe
you make me real
discard my friends to change the scenery
strong as I feel
it meant the world to hold a bruising faith
you make me real
but now it's just a matter of grace