CGFCG 1. The carbonation in my drink The bubbles rise while my heart sinks And I'll I tend to do is think of you Was it easier to pack your bags And book that flight to paris as The plane began to move that afternoon CGFCG 2. When all the trains have pulled away From local stations in decay It's I who waits, it's you who's late again And did you think of me when you made love To him, was it the same as us Or was it different, it must have been CGFCG C G C And all the pretty dames F Am G They'll hug and kiss you all the same F C And when they go, they're gone Am G C F They're not run-ning late C G С Oh all, all the pretty dames And the kids you hold in your arms F Am G With promises to protect them from harm F But they grow, and they go Am G C F And you're all a-lone C G All the kids, all the kids that you hold And it's a shame that it ends this way F Am With nothing left to say F C Am G C F So just sit on your hands, while I walk aw-ay C G C It's a shame, it's a shame, it's a shame C G C

When my hands begin to shake

When bitterness is all I taste

F
C
And may car won't stop

Am G
C
F
Cause I cut the brakes

C
G
C
I hold on to a hope in my fate

C
C
C
Oh oh ah ah hey hey

F
Am
G
May you return to love one day

F
C
Well I hope and I pray

Am G
C
F
You get what you gave