Intro

Ami D G Emi Am F#7 B Ami F#7 B

Verse

Emi Ami D G Em Am F#7 B Emi Ami F#7 B

Sometimes I find myself sitting back and reminiscing Especially when I have to watch other people kissing And I remember when you started calling me your Mrs All the play fighting All the flirtatious disses I'd tell you sad stories about my childhood I dunno why I trusted you but I knew that I could We'd spend the whole weekend Lying in our own dirt I was just so happy In your boxers and your t-shirt

Ami D G Emi Am F#7 B Ami F#7 B

Dreams, dreams of when we had just started things
Dreams of you and me
It seems, it seems
That I can't shake those memories
I wonder if you have the same dreams too

Emi Ami D G Em Am F#7 B Emi Ami F#7 B

The littlest things that take me there I know it sounds lame but it's so true I know it's not right but it seems unfair That thing's are reminding me of you Sometimes I wish we could just pretend Even if only for one weekend So come on Tell me Is this the end?

(the same chords)

Drinkin' tea in bed, watchin' DVD's
When I discovered all your dirty, grotty magazines
You'd take me out shopping
And all we'd buy is trainers
As if we ever needed anything to entertain us
The first time that you introduced me to your friends
And you could that tell I was nervous, so you held my hand
When I was feeling down, you'd make that face you do
There's no-one in the world who could replace you

Dreams, dreams of when we had just started things Dreams of me and you It seems, it seems That I can't shake those memories I wonder if you feel the same way too

The littlest things that take me there I know it sounds lame but it's so true I know it's not right but it seems unfair That thing's are reminding me of you Sometimes I wish we could just pretend Even if only for one weekend So come on Tell me Is this the end?