

F Bb
Down came the sky And all you did was blink
Bb7 F Bb A7
I would cry like I never do In order to stay true
Dm G7
But everybody has their own opinion on such
Bbm F
They're all much alike alike alike
Am Dm G7
One hundred of a million is worth penning dead down
Bbm F
So why am I writing to the moon?
F Bb
Down came the sky to whack us to attack
Bb7 F Bb A7
While we cried in-between our cheeks I was red and bleak
- Dm G7
We often joke it's over but it's never enough
Bbm F
I take it you are afraid afraid
AmDm G7
of everything I am and of some things I am not
Bbm F
A fear I share before I go to bed

Bridge

Bb C7
When tears are pretzels pouring down
Am Dm
each time the sweetness is returnin
Gm C7 Bdim
at times when you appreciate that you survived
F Dm Am Bb Gm Cdim
Tricks tend to track you down Even when you're high
- Dm Bb
It's the reason they made it all easier
F Dm Am Bb
You'll never know the hit
Gm Cdim Dm
Tricks they track you down Tricks they track you

F Bb
 Down came the sky And everything went black
 Bb7 F Bb A7
 I saw you, you saw me And you were naked, which was weird
 Dm G7
 But in that space in time we played the strangers again
 Bbm F
 In oceans of oh I see, I see
 Am Dm G7
 When my words lost their meaning on their way to your door
 Bbm F
 Yours lost their way out of your
 Bb C7 Am Dm
 I don't want to want you to go But I think you've left me without options
 Gm C7 Bdim
 Oh things that you should know by now That I never told

F Dm Am Bb Gm Cdim
 Tricks tend to track you down Even when you're high
 - Dm Bb
 It's the reason they made it all easier
 F Dm Am Bb
 You'll never know the hit
 Gm Cdim Dm Bb Bb7
 Tricks they track you down Tricks they track you down

F Dm Am Bb Gm Cdim
 Tricks tend to track you down Even when you're high
 - Dm Bb
 It's the reason they made it all easier
 F Dm Am Bb
 You'll never know the hit
 Gm Cdim Dm F Dm Am Bb
 Tricks they track you down Tricks they track you down
 Gm Cdim Dm Bb
 F Dm Am Bb