

Em Bm C D
Do You Remember the Things We Used To Say?

Em Bm C D
I Feel So Nervous When I Think of Yesterday

C Bm C D
How Could I Let Things Get To Me So Bad?

C Bm D
How Did Let Things Get To Me?

C D
Like Dying In The Sun, Like Dying In The Sun

C C
Like Dying In The Sun, Like Dying

Will You Hold On To Me

I Am Feeling Frail

Will You Hold On To Me

We Will Never Fall

I Wanted To Be So Perfect You See

I Wanted To Be So Perfect