

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