

Intro

*Am D G Em*

*Am F#7 B*

Verse

*Em Am D G*

*Em Am 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

*Am D G Em*

*Am 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

*Em Am D G*

*Em Am 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 things 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 things 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?

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