

Cm Dm ~~Fm~~ Fm  
 Eb7 We would like to go to your place and smuggle for the night  
 Cm ~~Fm~~ ~~Fm7~~ ~~Ab~~ ~~Ab7~~ ~~Fm7~~ ~~Bb9~~ ~~Ab~~  
 your ~~notions~~ ~~and~~ your ~~actions~~ reveal you feel it isn't right  
~~disagree~~ but honestly, if you feel that way ~~we~~ your ~~may~~ ~~be~~ ~~wise~~ ~~to~~  
 you sell ~~to~~ the web ~~on~~ the behalf ~~of~~ ~~threads~~ among our lives

Cm Dm Ab Fm  
 In these days of easy notions we never know when to leave  
 Eb7 a phrase from our favorite sage and sound a bit naive  
 Ab9 The passing chance is no excuse for some covenant given  
 Cm you felt a dread of dragon heads and threads among our lives

Cm A m Ab Fm  
 lives our lives our lives  
 Eb G Db9 G  
 oh oh G our lives  
 Cm Eb Eb7 G  
 oh oh our lives  
 Eb+ oh (Fm) Ab7 Bb9 F on top  
 oh oh our lives

Cm Dm Ab Fm  
 You leaved against your awful car and thanked me for the time  
 Eb7 I stood there not one foot away and said the pleasures it  
 Ab9 Glad to be such friends that stand beneath the ~~awful~~ ~~stair~~  
 who have now met and don't regret the threads among our lives