D

First thing we'd climb a tree And maybe then we'd talk

Or sit silently And listen to our thoughts C D With illusions of someday Cast in a golden light C (eur) D No dress rehearsal, This is our life intro X2

D

And that's where the hornet stung me C D And I had a feverish dream C With revenge and doubt D Tonight, we smoke them out A G You are ahead by a century A G You are ahead by a century

intro 4X

D(ch)Stare in the morning shroudAnd then the day began(i)(i)I tilted your cloudYou tilted my handCDRain falls in real timeAnd rain fell through the nightC(eur)DNo dress rehearsal,this is our lifeintro X2

DCDthat's when the hornet stung meAnd I had a serious dreamCDWith revenge and doubtTonight, we smoked them out

A You are ahead by a century G You are ahead by a century A You are ahead by a century G

A You are ahead by a century G You are ahead by a century A You are ahead by a century G

GDAnd disappointing you is gettin' me downintro X6