Long time No see

capo 1st fret VERSE 1

VERSE 2

Am Long time no see Em Dm Think I already saw this movie Can't recall, remind me how it ends Should I stay? Should I go? Em Guess that depends Am Em On whether you know how I'm like when the lights are off Dm Tell me apart in a crowd or draw my body by heart It's starting to feel like a memory You and me Em It's been a long time no see F Am Regrets I've got a few But they all fade to nothing when it comes to you Am

Got some empty drawers, don't really need the space G At last, I'll rest my case

CHORUS

PRE-CHORUS

G Am Saying it is winter and I'm missing your sweaters G Your name's still on my mind in capital letters Am And I just can't find the strength to get over you Better go and trade the whole world for something new G Am Between dancing in the living room and checking my pulse I've been reading poetry and tearing up prose Am And still, I can't find the strength to get over you G E. G Am Ooooooh ooooooh

Long time No see

VERSE 3

Am

High pitch, flashlight
Em Dm
That's not how you should be living, ask a butterfly
I refuse to call it destiny or fate
F Em
Left the back door open, closed the garden gate

VERSE 4

AmEmKeep on replaying all our stumbles like a mockingbirdDmYet I'll wait and talk and fight for whatever's worthFrom where I stand's way too brightFEmJust quit the high pitch and turn off the flashlight

PRE-CHORUS

Regrets I've got a few G F But they all fade to nothing when it comes to you Am Got some empty drawers, don't really need the space G At last, I'll rest my case

CHORUS

F G Am Saying it is winter and I'm missing your sweaters G Your name's still on my mind in capital letters Am And I just can't find the strength to get over you Better go and trade the whole world for something new Am G Between dancing in the living room and checking my pulse G F I've been reading poetry and tearing up prose Am And still, I can't find the strength to get over you G F G Am Ooooooh ooooooh

Long time No see

BRIDGE

Am

It's starting to feel like a ritual dance Praying for a one in a million chance Dm That there'll be an encore, to die for F Em That my shirt's still in your drawer Mm It hits me like a dream far from reality Em A perfect comedy

Em

DmFEmGod, I'd have to die to hurt you, to hate, to leave you, to let you go ooooooh

PRE-CHORUS

 F
 Am

 Regrets I've got a few
 G

 G
 F

 But they all fade to nothing when it comes to you
 Am

 Got some empty drawers, don't really need the space
 G

 G
 At last, I'll rest my case