Em С Do You Remember the Things We Used To Say? C D Вm I Feel So Nervous When I Think of Yesterday С Вm C D How Could I Let Things Get To Me So Bad? Вт How Did Let Things Get To Me? С Like Dying In The Sun, Like Dying In The Sun С С 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

Akorabi