

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 thing's 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?

[Akorabi](#)