when I asked... for a room, It was late at night, and we'd been But

if I'd known how that would sound to you I would have stayed in your bed for the rest of my life, just to prove I was right. That it's harder to be friends than lovers. And you shouldn't try to mix the two 'Cause if you do it and you're still unhappy Then you know that the problem is you. And it's true that I stole your lighter And it's also true that I lost the map But when you said that I wasn't worth talking to I had to take your word on that But if you'd known how that would sound to me taken it back, and boxed it up and buried it in the ground Boxed it up and buried it Boxed it up and buried it Burned it up and thrown it away
Divorce Song....p2

Verse

| C | D | A | G | G |

They put in my gun and then told me not to hand, a loaded
When you did the things you said were up to fire it
me and then accused me of trying to fuck it up. But...

Chorus

| F | C | G | Gb | Gb | Gb | G |

you’ve never been a waste of my time
It’s never been a drag. So
take a deep breath and count back from ten and
maybe you’ll be alright

Verse

| C | D | A | G | G |

And the license said you had to stick a-
round until I was tired of looking at my
But if you’re face I guess I already am. But

Chorus

| F | C | G | Gb | Gb | Gb | G |

you’ve never been a waste of my time
It’s never been a drag. So
take a deep breath and count back from ten and
maybe you’ll be alright