

# I'm Sorry I'm Leaving - Saves The Day

Intro: (x2)

e-----0--  
B-----0--  
G--4--6--2--  
D--4--6--3--  
A--2--4--3--  
E-----0--

<sup>B</sup> Your middle <sup>C#</sup> finger was clutching my <sup>E</sup> thumb through the park and over

<sup>B</sup> macdougall. The torches were blazing about our <sup>C#</sup> street and just down <sup>E</sup>

from the sky.

<sup>B</sup> Casey stepped with Anna off the <sup>C#</sup> curb. His shoes are <sup>E</sup>

<sup>B</sup> clogs, did you see? <sup>C#</sup> Did you see? <sup>E</sup>

<sup>G#</sup> They dipped in that <sup>D#</sup> puddle, <sup>E7</sup> the one catching green.

<sup>G#</sup> They were tripping up <sup>D#</sup> slipping around, singing <sup>E7</sup> 'Rosie' <sup>F#7</sup>

<sup>E</sup> and oh oh oh wanted to pull you down.

<sup>B</sup> roll on top of me, <sup>C#</sup> baby. just roll <sup>E</sup> roll roll. oh

<sup>B</sup> we'll wreck our clothes. we'll <sup>C#</sup> scrape our knees.

<sup>E</sup> we'll taste the scabs. you, sweet,

<sup>B</sup> are worth these next <sup>C#</sup> four months until I bail out. <sup>E</sup> yeah

<sup>G#</sup> and kiss behind your ears, <sup>D#</sup> <sup>E7</sup> drive off in the van.

<sup>G#</sup> oh my god, I think I'm dying in this <sup>D#</sup> car seat, <sup>E7</sup> <sup>F#7</sup>

<sup>B</sup> where I'll spend through winter.

(finger pick a little bit)

<sup>B</sup> (what can you do?) <sup>E</sup> I don't know if I can go <sup>B</sup>

<sup>E</sup> (what can you do?) I don't know, not through with you <sup>B</sup>

<sup>E</sup> (what can you do?) I don't know if I can go <sup>B</sup>

<sup>E</sup> (what can you do?) I don't know, I'm not through with you <sup>B</sup>

