

IF WE WERE VAMPIRES

It's not the [C]long, flowing [Em] dress that you're [F]in
Or the [C]light coming [Em]off of your [F]skin
[Am]The fragile heart you [Em]protected for so [C]long
[Am]Or the mercy [Em]in your sense of [C]right and [G]wrong

It's not your [C]hands searching [Em]slow in the [F]dark
Or your [C]nails leaving [Em]love's [F]watermark
It's [Am]not the way you [Em]talk me off the [C]roof
Your [Am]questions like [Em]directions to the [C]truth[G]

{CHORUS}

It's [F]knowing that this can't go on [C]forever
[F]Likely one of us will have to [C]spend some days [G]alone
[F]Maybe we'll get forty years [Am]together
But [G]one day I'll be [F]gone
Or [G]one day you'll be [Am]gone [G]

If we were [C]vampires and [Em]death was a [F]joke
We'd go [C]out on the [Em]sidewalk and [F]smoke
And [Am]laugh at all the [Em]lovers and their [C]plans
I [Am]wouldn't [Em]feel the need to [C]hold your [G]hand

Maybe [C]time running [Em]out is a [F]gift
I'll work [C]hard 'til the [Em]end of my [F]shift
And [Am]give you every [Em]second I can [C]find
And [Am]hope it [Em]isn't me who's [C]left [G]behind

{CHORUS}

{BREAK}

{CHORUS}