C D

1. Every time I think of you

Bmi

I feel shot right through with a bolt of blue

It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find

Living a life that I can't leave behind

2. There's no sense in telling me The wisdom of a fool won't set you free But that's the way that it goes And it's what nobody knows While every day my confusion grows

D

R: Every time I see you falling

Bmi C

I get down on my knees and pray

D

I'm waiting for that final moment

Bmi (

You'll say the words that I can't say

- 3. I feel fine and I feel good
  I'm feeling like I never should
  Whenever I get this way, I just don't know what to say
  Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday
- 4. I'm not sure what this could mean I don't think you're what you seem I do admit to myself that if I hurt someone else Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be
- R: Every time...