C

G

Fills my cup, like four seasons in one day

Am

1/2

Instrumental per verse Am G C F
Am G C F Dm
Em F Em Dm
G C

Am G C Fit doesn't pay to make predictions

Am G C C Sleeping in an unmade bed

F Dm Finding out wherever there is comfort there is pain

Em F Only one step away

G C C Like four seasons in one day

F C G Am
Blood dries up, like rain, like rain
F C G Am
Fills my cup, like four seasons in one day

Ending repeat last line slowly