

B F# E
I'm only pretty sure that I can't take anymore. Before you
take a swing, I wonder what are we fighting
for. When I say out loud, I want to get out of this, I wonder
Is there anything I'm gonna miss

E
I wonder
C#m F#
How's it gonna be, when you don't know me, (when it goes down)
C#m E
How's it gonna be, when you're sure I'm not there, (when your not around)
C#m F#
How's it gonna be, when there's no one there to talk to, (when you found out there was notin)
C#m E
Between you and me, 'cause I don't care,
B F# E
How's it gonna be...

riff

B F# E
Where we used to laugh, there's a shouting match. Sharp as a thumbnail scratch.
A silence I can't ignore. Like the hammock by the doorway
we spent time in, swing's empty. I don't see lightning like last fall,
when it was always about to hit me

CHORUS

C#m E B F#
How's... It gonna be when you don't know me anymore
C#m E
How'...s it gonna be

B F# E
Wanna get myself back in again
the soft dive of oblivion
I wanna taste the salt of your skin
the soft dive of oblivion, oblivion

C#m E B F#
How's... It gonna be when you don't know me anymore
C#m E
How'...s it gonna be

B F# E
How's it gonna be...
Riff