

## Lost Horizons – Gin Blossoms

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The **last** horizons I can see ...  
Are **filled** with bars and factories ...  
And **in** them all we fight to stay **a-wake**  
/ C CD / / C CD C - /

**Drink** enough of any-**thing** to **make** this world look **new** again  
**Drunk** drunk drunk in the gardens **and** the **graves** ...  
/ G D Em7 D / C CD C CD /

She had nothing left to say  
So she said she loved me  
I stood there grateful for the lie...

Drink enough of anything to make this girl look new again  
Drunk drunk drunk in the gardens and the graves

Turn **summer trees** to **bones** and **ice**  
Turn in-**sect songs** against **the night**  
With **words** we **build** and **words** we **break**  
I'm **drunk** drunk **drunk** in the **gardens** **and** the **graves**  
/ CD CD / / / CD CD G - - - - - /

... Maybe I could use you ... to reassure myself  
... I wouldn't wish this indecision ... on **an-y-body else** ...  
/ G - C - / G - AmBm CD /

... Drink enough of anything to **make** this world look new **again**  
And **when** the **sin** smiles ... .. **how** could it **be** wrong ... ..  
/ C - G D / CD CD ABm CD /

The last horizons I could see  
Are now resigned to memories  
I never thought I'd still be here today...

Drink enough of anything to make myself look new again  
Drunk drunk drunk in the gardens and the graves