**All good things.**

**Nelly Furtado.**

Am C

Honestly what will become of me

G

don't like reality

F

It's way too clear to me

Am C

But really life is daily

G

We are what we don't see

F Am

Missed everything daydreaming

[Chorus]

C

Flames to dust

G

Lovers to friends

F Am

Why do all good things come to an end

C

Flames to dust

G

Lovers to friends

F Am

Why do all good things come to an end

C G

come to an end come to an

F Am

Why do all good things come to end?

C G

come to an end come to an

F Am

Why do all good things come to an end?

Traveling I only stop at exits

Wondering if I'll stay

Young and restless

Living this way I stress less

I want to pull away when the dream dies

The pain sets in and I don't cry

I only feel gravity and I wonder why

[Chorus]

Well the dogs were whistling a new tune

Barking at the new moon

Hoping it would come soon so that they could

Dogs were whistling a new tune

Barking at the new moon

Hoping it would come soon so that they could

Die die die die die

[Chorus]

Well the dogs were barking at a new moon

Whistling a new tune

Hoping it would come soon

And the sun was wondering if it should stay away for a day til the feeling went away

And the sky was falling on the clouds were dropping and

the rain forgot how to bring salvation

the dogs were barking at the new moon

Whistling a new tune

Hoping it would come soon so that they could die.