

« First Day Of My Life »

Bright Eyes

Capo 4 :

| | | | |
|----|----|----|----|
| C | E | Am | Am |
| F | G | C | C |
| C | E | Am | Am |
| D7 | D7 | G | G |

| | | | |
|---------|--------|----|----|
| C / C/B | Am | Am | F |
| G | C / E7 | Am | Am |
| Dm | Dm | Dm | Dm |
| C | E7 | Am | Am |
| Dm | Dm | Fm | Fm |

This is the first day of my life
Swear I was born right in the
doorway

I went out in the rain, suddenly
everything changed

They're spreading blankets on the
beach

First Day of My Life

Yours was the first face that I saw

I think I was blind before I met
you

I don't know where I am, I don't
know where I've been

But I know where I want to go

And so I'd thought I'd let you
know

That these things take forever, I
especially am slow

But I realized that need you

And I wondered if I could come
home

I remember the time you drove all
night

Just to meet me in the morning

And I thought it was strange, you
said everything changed

You felt as if you just woke up

And you said

"This is the first day of my life

I'm glad I didn't die before I met
you

But now I don't care, I could go
anywhere with you

And I'd probably be happy"

So if you wanna be with me

With these things there's no
telling

We just have to wait and see
But I'd rather be working for a
paycheck
Than waiting to win the lottery

Besides, maybe this time is
different
I mean, I really think you like me