

Meteor

By Tophouse

Arrangement by Autumn Hill, Rockland Ukulele Orchestra

INTRO

Am / / / C / / / G / / / Am / / /
F / / / C / / / G / / / Am / / /

Ain't it

VERSE 1

Am / G / C / / /
Funny how the heart wants the things that it can't have? 'Bout as

F / C / G / Am / / /

Funny as a joke that makes nobody laugh

Am / G / C / / /

Her's was made of iron, mine made of glass. No, it

F / C / G / Am /

Doesn't take a scientist to guess what happens next. No, it

F / C / G / C / / / C / / /

Doesn't take a scientist to guess what happens next. I guess I'm

PRE-CHORUS

F / C / G / Am /

Doomed to be my own worst enemy, I fall

F / C / G / / /

Hard and fast just like a meteor. One minute I'm

F / C / G / Am /

In the clouds, the next I'm falling down, and

F / C / G / / /

Eventually come crashing back to earth. I guess I never

CHORUS

F / C / G / Am /

Learned my lesson, demonstrated poor discretion. No, I

F / C / G / - - - -

Hate it when they're beautiful and kind. I fall harder every

SOLO

Am / / / C / / / G / / / Am / / /

Time.

F / / / C / / / G / / / Am / / /

I built a

VERSE 2

Am / G / C . / / /

Life for us despite the fact we don't know who we are. I

F / C / G / Am / Am /

s'pose I tend to take these things a little bit too far. It's not

Am / G / C / / /

Fair of me to sit with these notions that compound

F / C / G / Am /

Hope becomes a parachute that always lets you down

F / C / G / C / / / C / / /

Hope becomes a parachute that always lets you down. I guess I'm

PRE-CHORUS

CHORUS

SOLO

Am / / / C / / / G / / / Am / / /

Time.

F / / / C / / / G / / / Am / / /

Am / / / C / / / G / / / Am / / /

F / / / C / / / G / / / Am / / /

Ain't it

OUTRO

Am / G / C / / /

Funny how the heart wants the things that it can't have? 'Bout as

F / C / G / Am /

Funny as a joke that makes nobody laugh. 'Bout as

F / C / G / C / /

Funny as a joke that makes nobody laugh