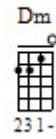
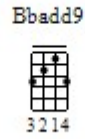
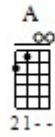
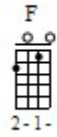


Postcards From Italy

Beirut



① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G



INTRO

See ukulelehunt.com for tab F Am

F
The times we had
A
Oh, when the wind would blow with rain and snow
F
Were not all bad
A F
We put our feet just where they had, had to go
A
Never to go

F
The shattered soul
A
Following close but nearly twice as slow
F
In my good times
A
There were always golden rocks to throw
F
At those who
A
At those who admit defeat too late
F A
Those were our times, those were our times

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

F A x5 F

Bbadd9 F Dm C
Bbadd9 F Dm C

Bbadd9 F Dm C
And I will love to see that day, that day is mine
Bbadd9 F Dm C
When she will marry me outside with the willow trees
Bbadd9 F Dm C
And play the songs we made, we made me so
Bbadd9 F Dm C
And I would love to see that day, her day was mine

Bbadd9 F Dm C x10