

BURY A FRIEND

Words and Music by BILLIE EILISH O'CONNELL
and FINNEAS O'CONNELL

Moderate Shuffle (♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\text{♩}} \overset{\frown}{\text{♩}}$)

System 1: Piano introduction. Treble clef, 4/4 time. Chord: G^5 . Lyrics: (Bil-lie.) *mf*. Bass clef, 4/4 time.

System 2: Vocal entry. Treble clef, 2/4 time. Chords: N.C., Gm , Cm. Lyrics: What do you want _ from me? Why do you run _ from me?

System 3: Piano and vocal. Treble clef, 4/4 time. Chords: D, G^{sus} , Gm . Lyrics: What are you won - der-ing? What do you know? _ Why aren't you scared _ of me?

System 4: Piano and vocal. Treble clef, 4/4 time. Chords: Cm, D, N.C. Lyrics: Why do you care _ for me? When we all fall _ a-sleep, where do we go? _

System 5: Final piano phrase. Treble clef, 2/4 time. Chord: N.C. Lyrics: (none). Bass clef, 2/4 time.

Copyright © 2019 UNIVERSAL MUSIC CORP., DRUP and LAST FRONTIER
All Rights for DRUP Administered by UNIVERSAL MUSIC CORP.
All Rights for LAST FRONTIER Administered Worldwide by KOBALT SONGS MUSIC PUBLISHING
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

Gm N.C.

(Come here.) Say it, spit it out. What is it ex - act - ly?

Gm

You're pay - ing. Is the a - mount clean - ing you out? Am I sat - is - fac - t'ry?

To - day I'm think - ing a - bout the things that are dead - ly.

The way I'm drink - ing you down, like I wan - na drown, like I wan - na end me.

♩

C N.C. D

3 3 3

Step on the glass. Sta-ple your tongue. (Ah.) — Bur-y a friend.

G N.C. G C N.C.

3 3 3 3 3

Try to wake up. (Ah.) — Can-ni-bal class, kill-ing the son. (Ah.) —

D N.C. G

3 3 3

Bur-y a friend. I wan-na end me.

N.C. Gm

mp *p*

3 3 3 3

I wan-na end me. I wan-na, I wan-na,

8

N.C.

3 3 3 3

I wan-na end me. I wan-na, I wan-na, I wan-na.

8 8 2/4 4/4

Gm Cm D

mf

What do you want _ from me? Why do you run _ from me? What are you won - der-ing?

Gm Cm To Coda ☼

What do you know? _ Why aren't you scared _ of me? Why do you care _ for me?

D N.C.

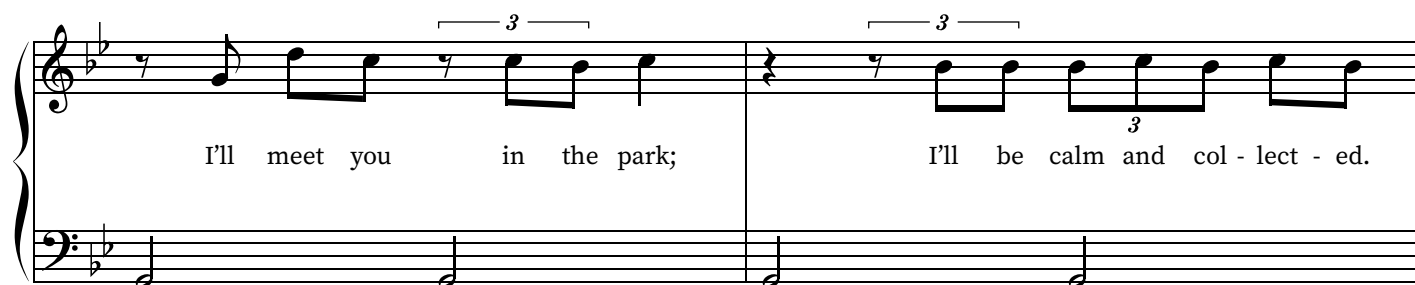
When we all fall ____ a - sleep, where do we go? ____

Gm N.C.

(Lis - ten.) Keep you in the dark. What had you ex - pect - ed:

Gm

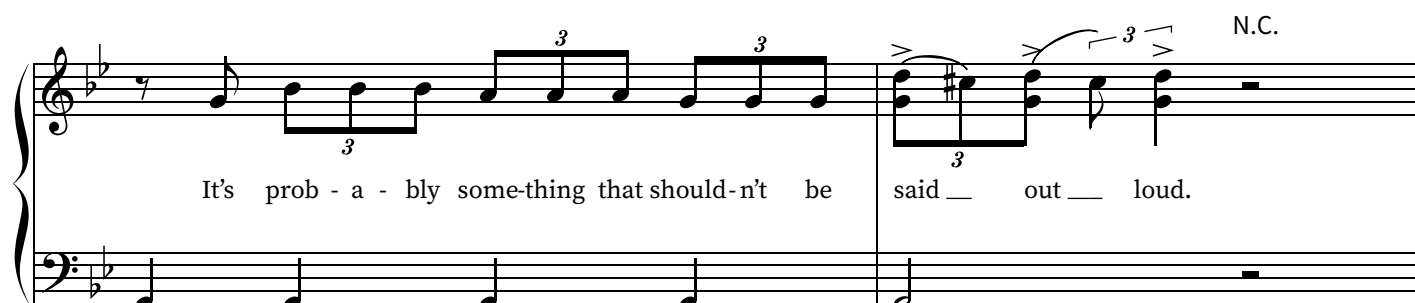
me to make you my art and make you a star and get you con - nect - ed?



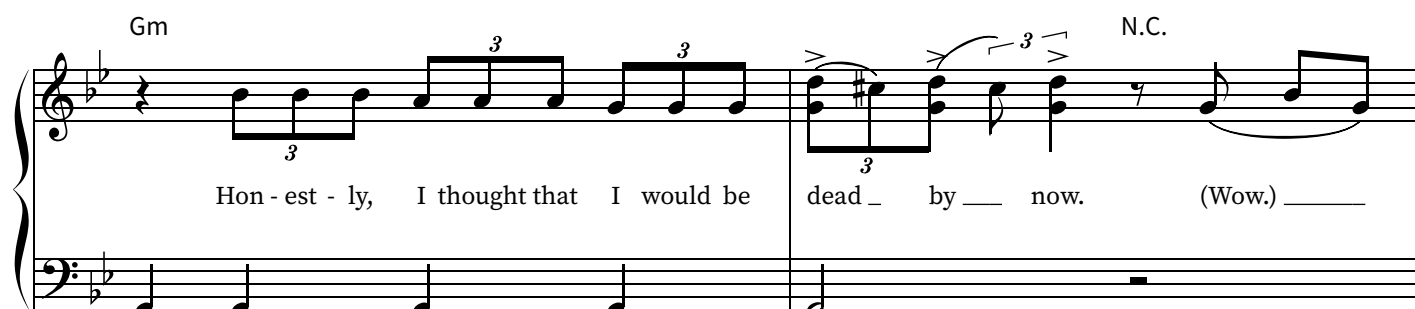
I'll meet you in the park; I'll be calm and collected.



But we knew right from the start that you'd fall apart, 'cause I'm too expensive.



It's prob - a - bly some-thing that should-n't be said out loud.



Hon - est - ly, I thought that I would be dead by now. (Wow.)



Call - ing se - cu - ri - ty, keep - ing my head held down.

Gm D G

Bur - y the hatch-et or bur - y a friend right now. For the debt I owe, got - ta

Cm D Gm

sell my soul, 'cause I can't say no. No, I can't say no. Then my

Cm D

limbs are froze, and my eyes won't close, and I can't say no, I

Gm D.S. al Coda

can't say no. (Care-ful.)

D N.C.

When we all fall _ a-sleep, where do we go? _