

To Coda



Oh, when I'm like this, you're the one I trust. (Hey,



hey, hey.)





D.S. al Coda





I'm run - ning out of

you're the one I trust.


show me how _ to love, may - be. _ I'm go - in' through with -

-draws. time, You don't e - ven have to do _ too much. You can turn me
'cause I can see the sun light up _ the sky. So I hit the

on with just _ a touch, ba - by. _ (I look a - round, but)
road in o - ver-drive, ba - by. _ Oh, _

Sin Cit - y's cold _ and emp - ty. (Ah) no one's a - round _
The cit - y's cold _ and emp - ty.

— to judge me. (Ah) I can't see clear - ly when you're go - o -

E \flat *tr* N.C.

-one. I said, ooh, I'm blind - ed by the lights.

Fm Cm *tr*

No, I can't sleep un - til I feel your touch.

E \flat *tr* B \flat

I said, ooh, I'm drown - ing in the night.

Fm Cm *tr*