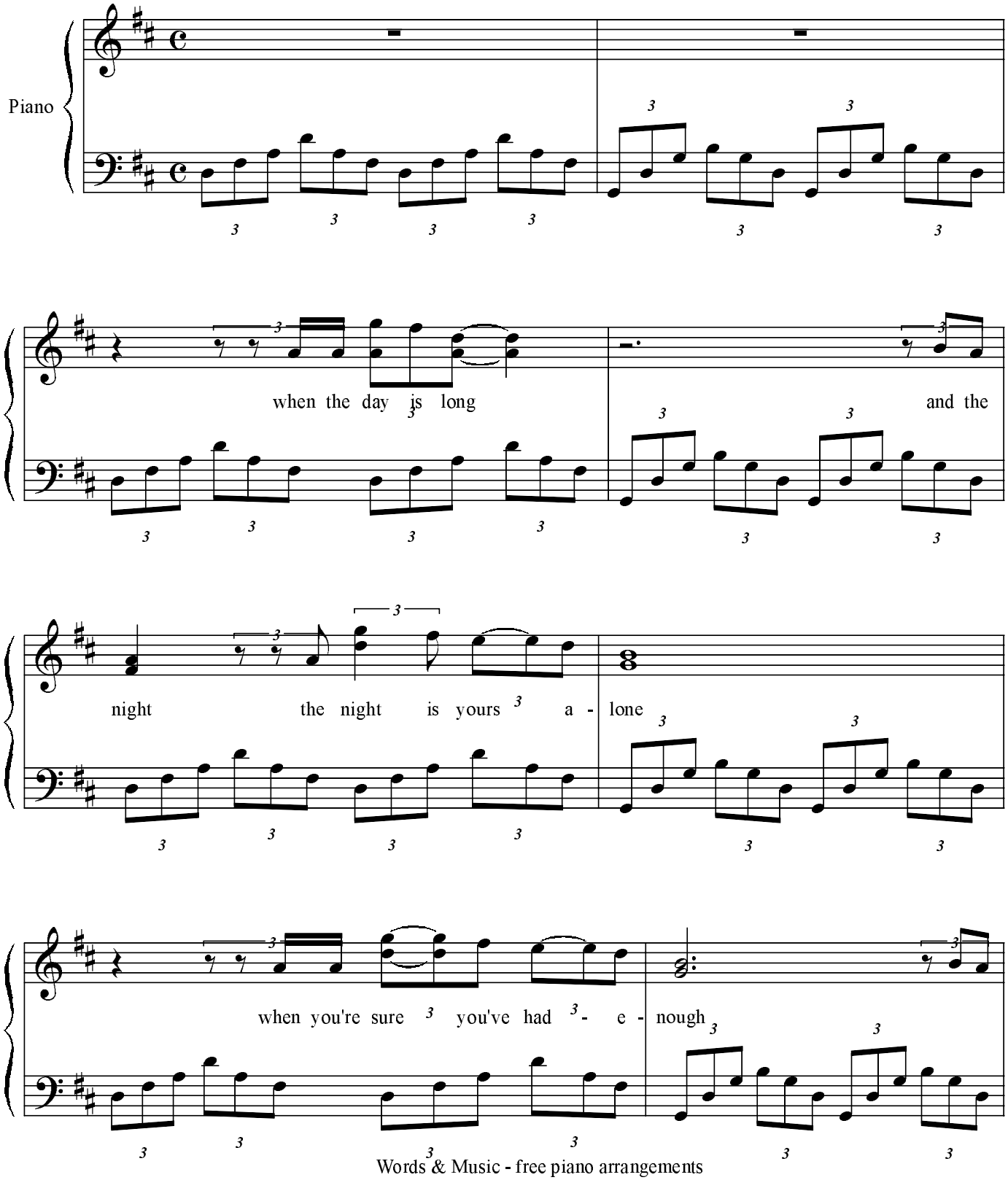
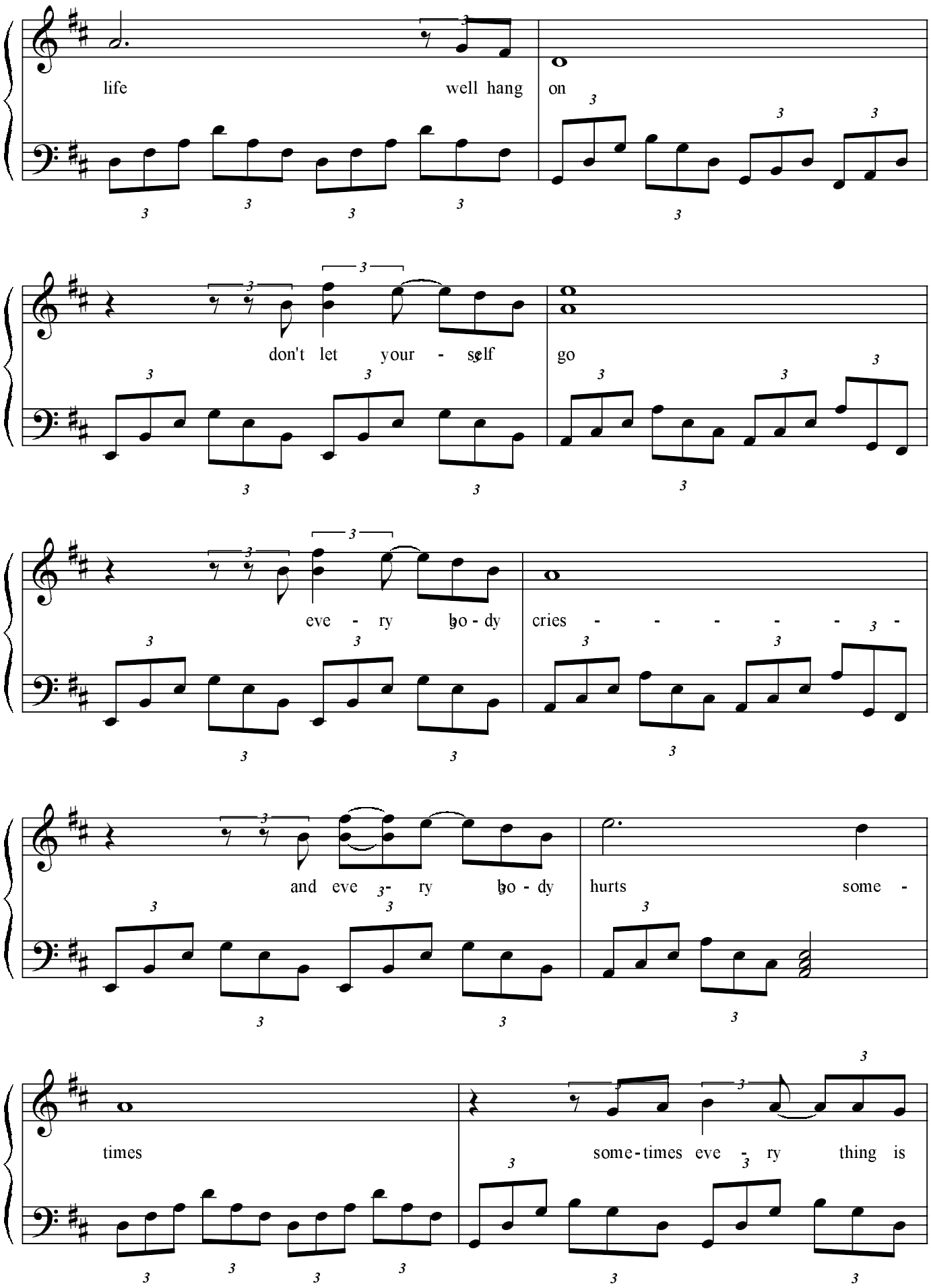
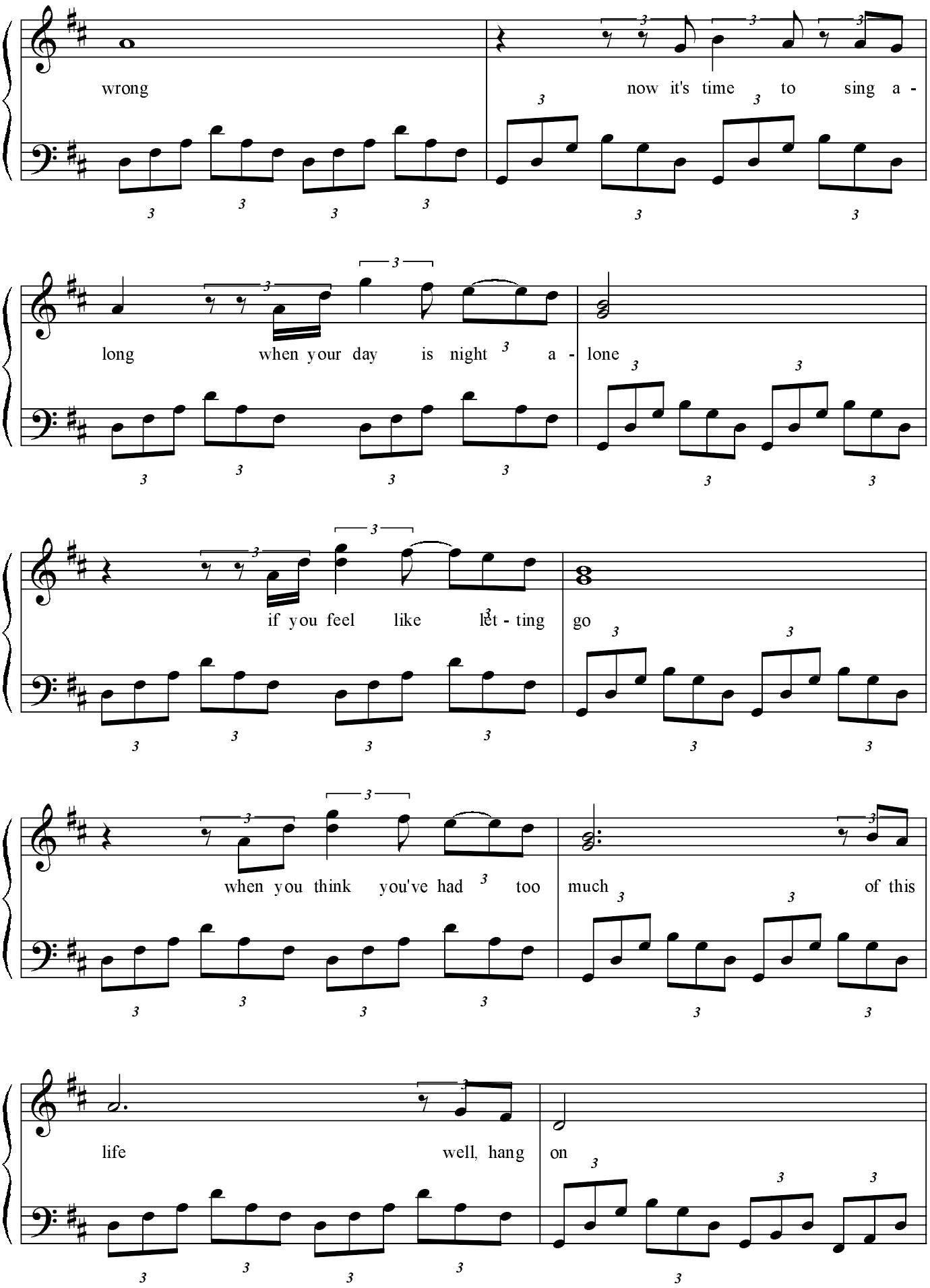
Everybody Hurts

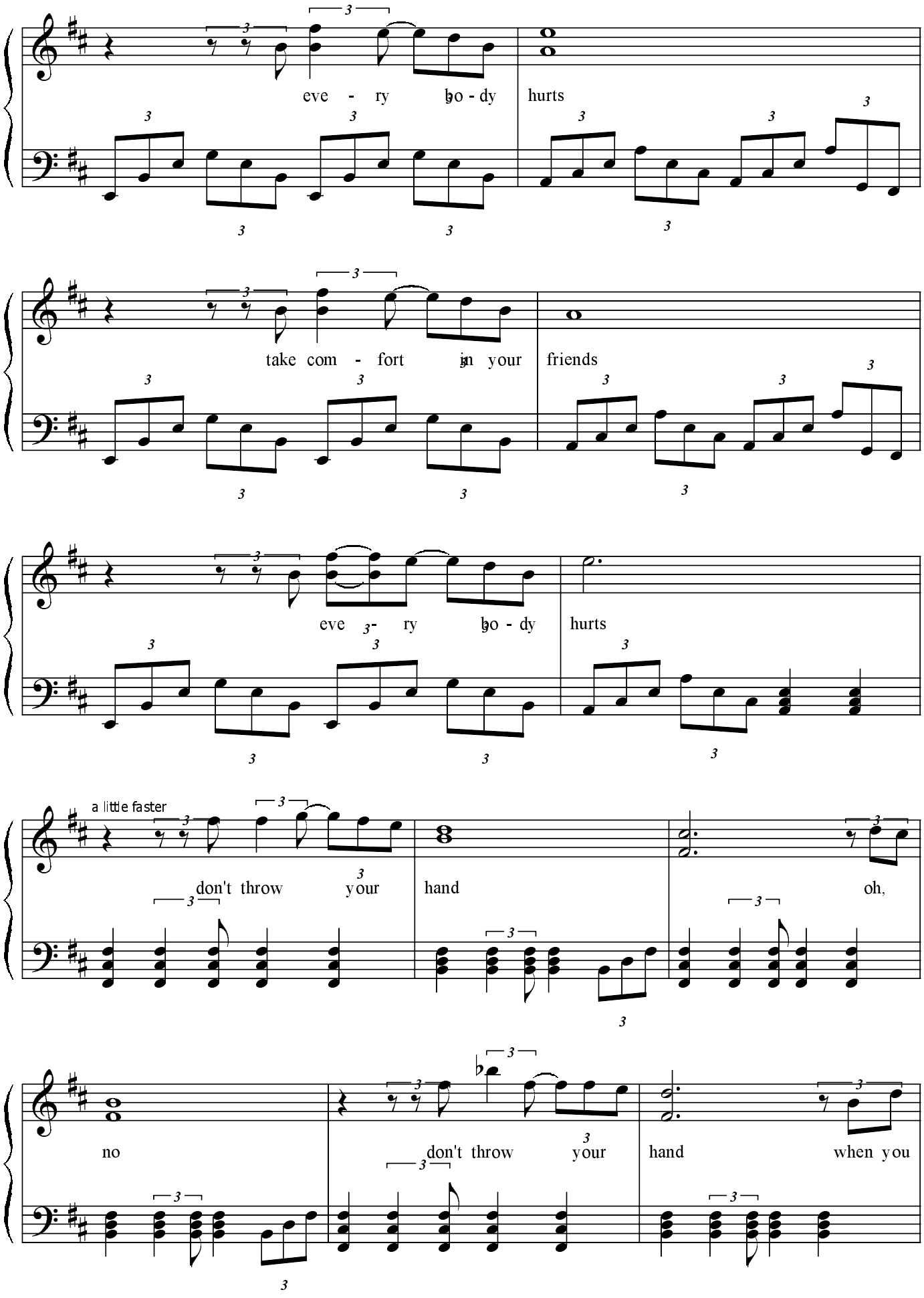
arr. by Ludy **REM**

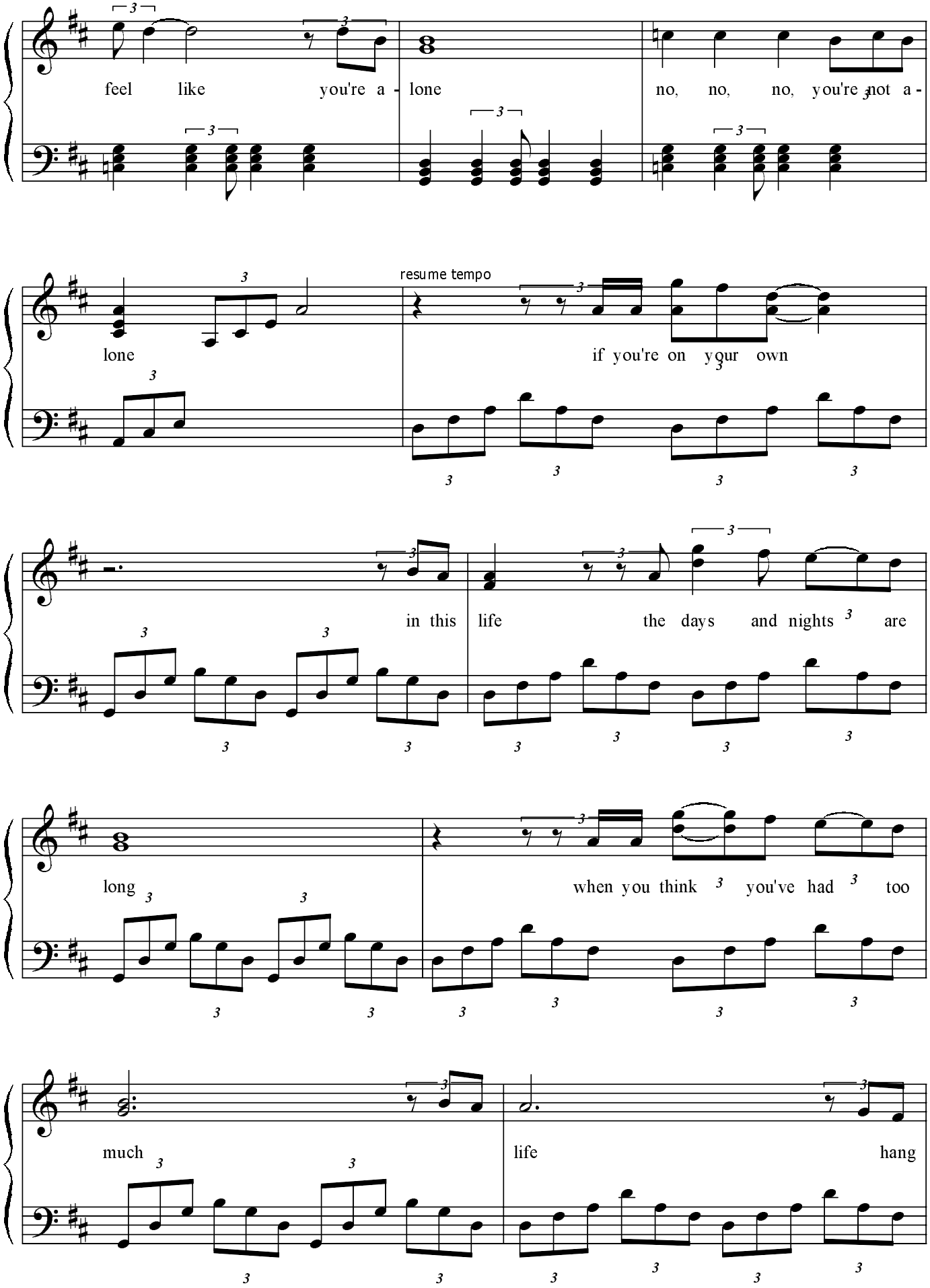
tempo=55

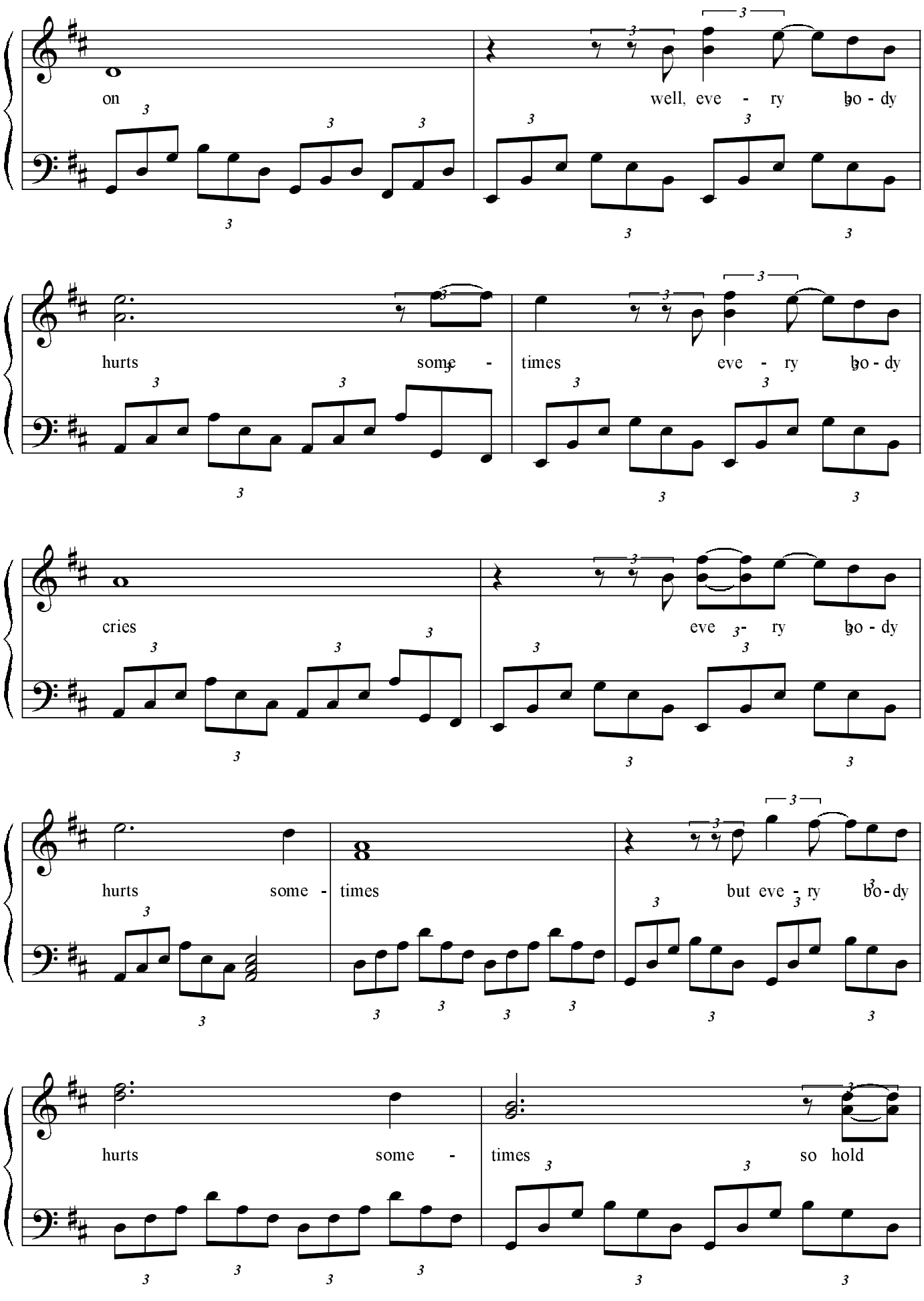


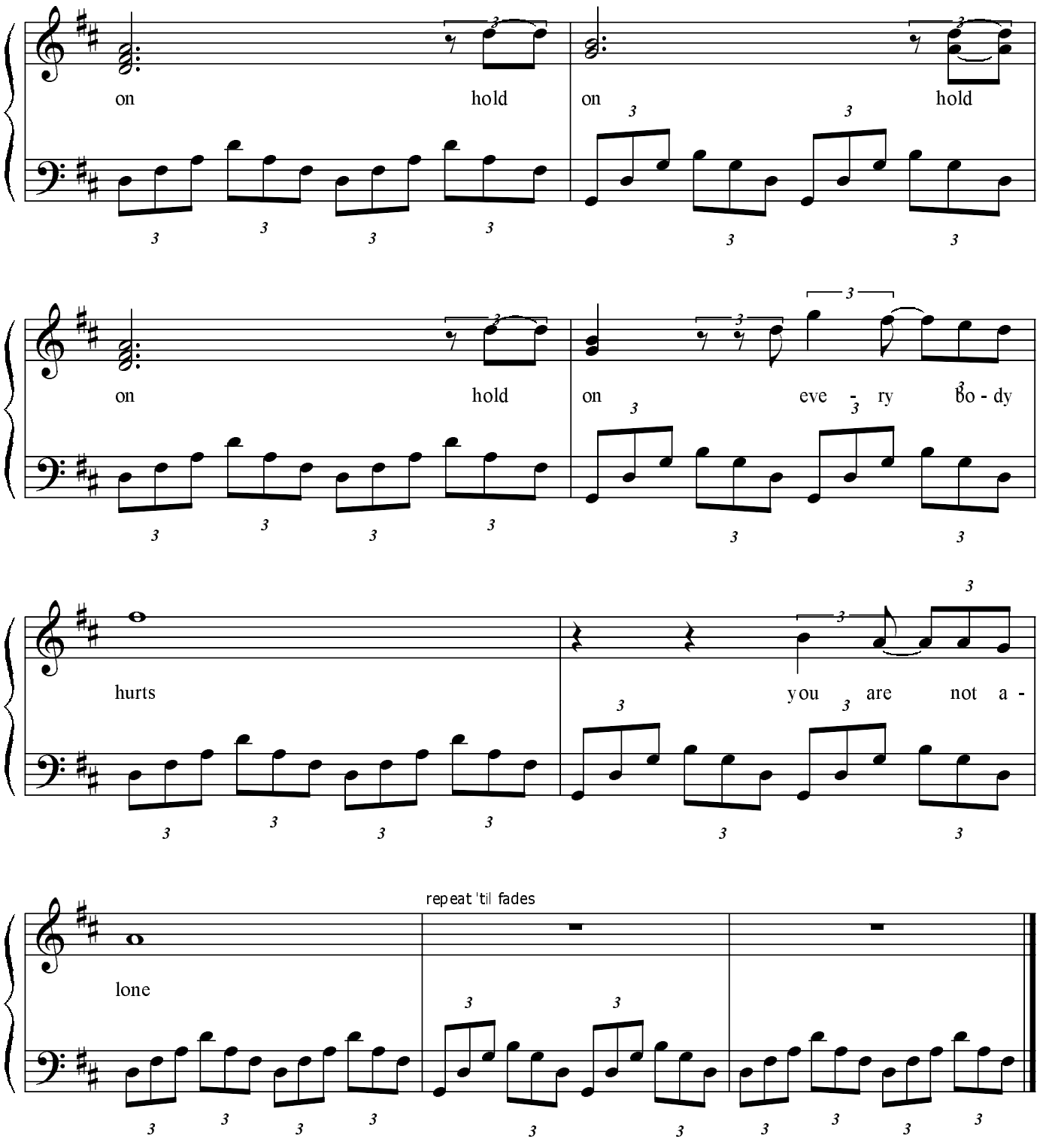

life well hang on
don't let your - self go
eve - ry bo - dy cries
and eve - ry bo - dy hurts some -
times some - times eve - ry thing is


wrong
now it's time to sing a -
long
when your day is night a - lone
if you feel like let - ting go
when you think you've had too much of this
life
well, hang on


eve - ry bo - dy hurts
take com - fort in your friends
eve - ry bo - dy hurts
a little faster
don't throw your hand oh,
no don't throw your hand when you


feel like you're a - lone
no, no, no, you're not a -
lone
resume tempo
if you're on your own
in this life the days and nights are
long
when you think you've had too
much
life
hang


on
well, eve - ry bo - dy
hurts some - times eve - ry bo - dy
cries eve - ry bo - dy
hurts some - times but eve - ry bo - dy
hurts some - times so hold


on hold
on hold
on hold
on eve - ry bo - dy
hurts
you are not a -
repeat 'til fades
lone