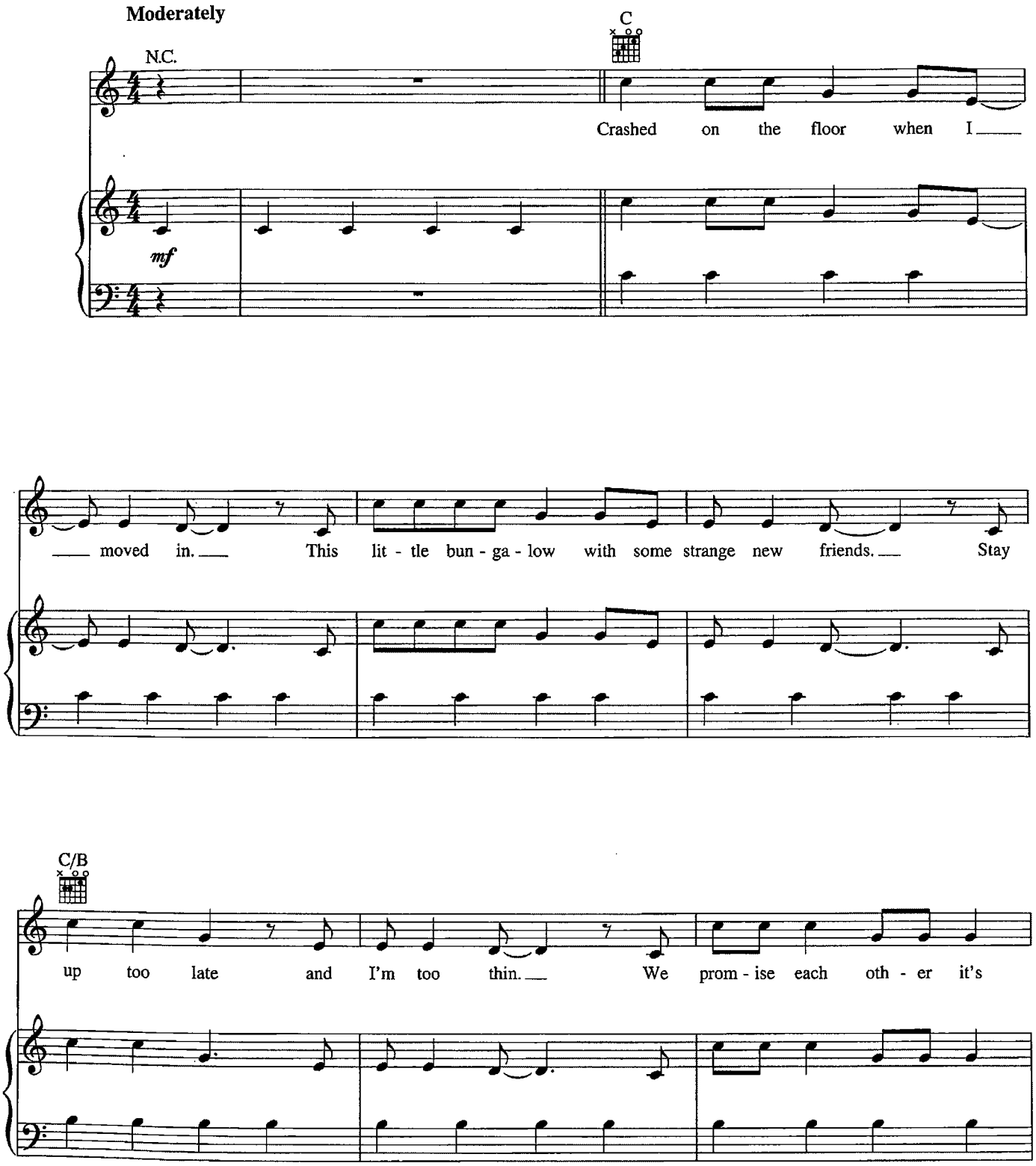
WHITE HOUSES

Words and Music by VANESSA CARLTON
and STEPHAN JENKINS



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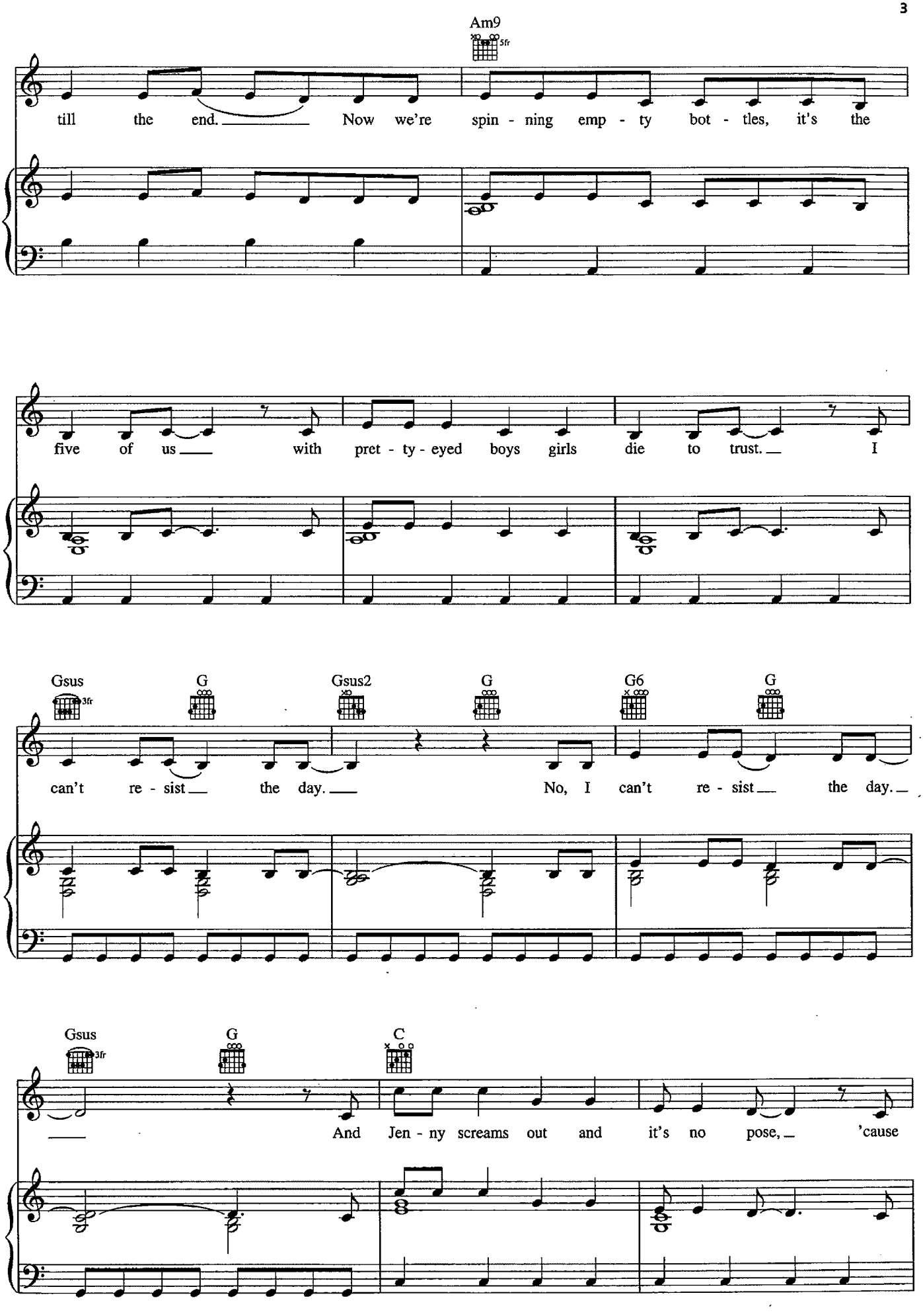
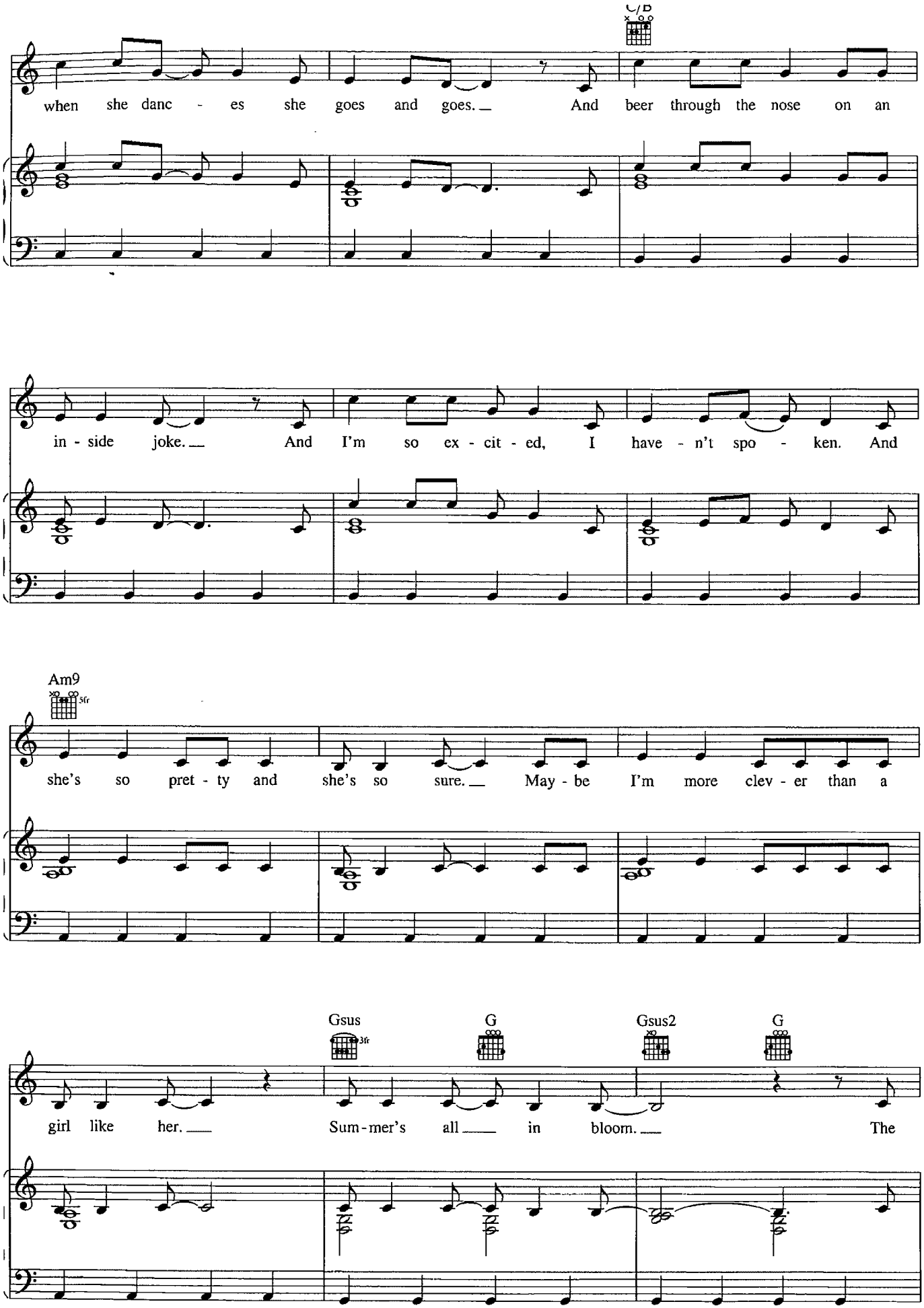
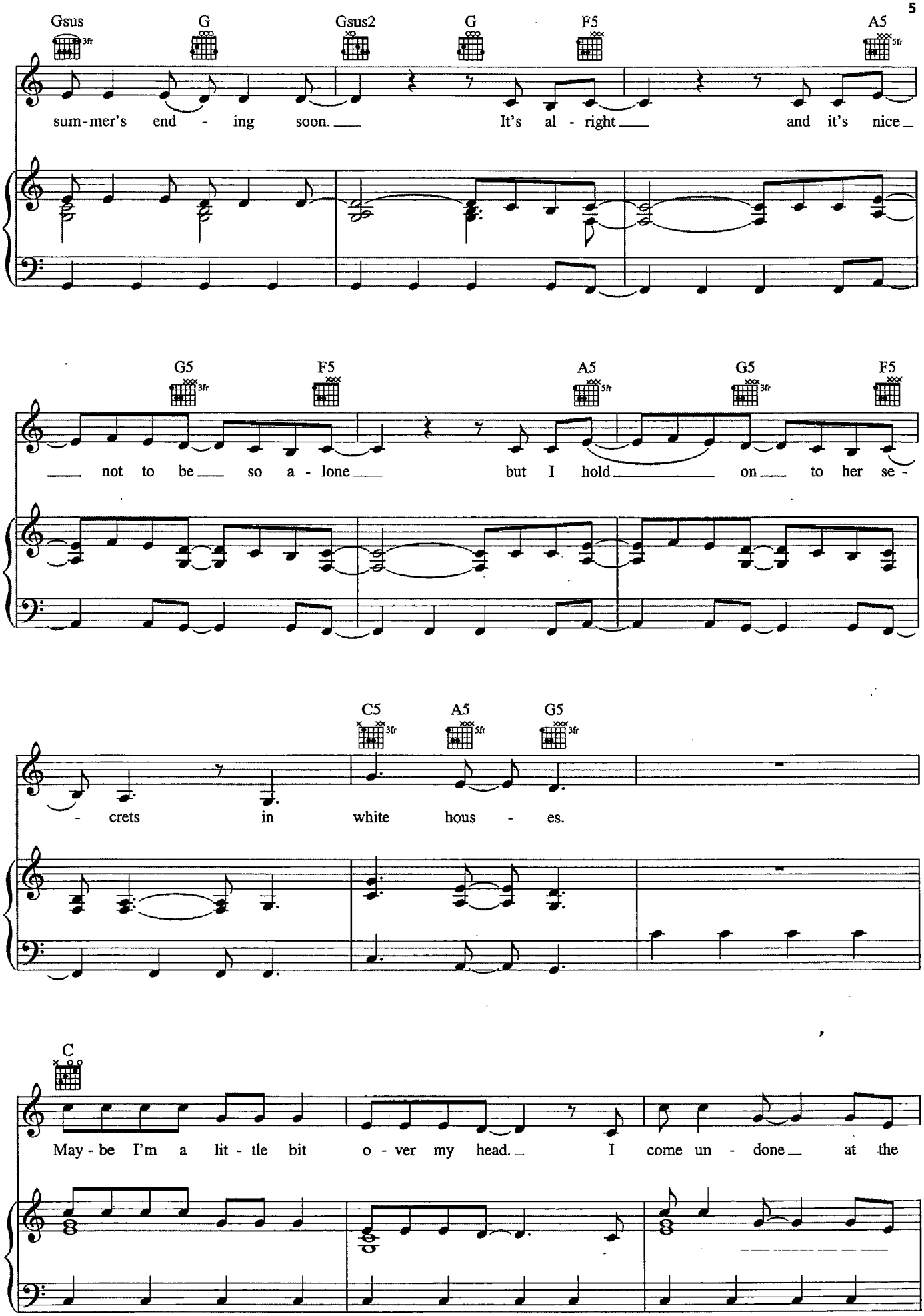
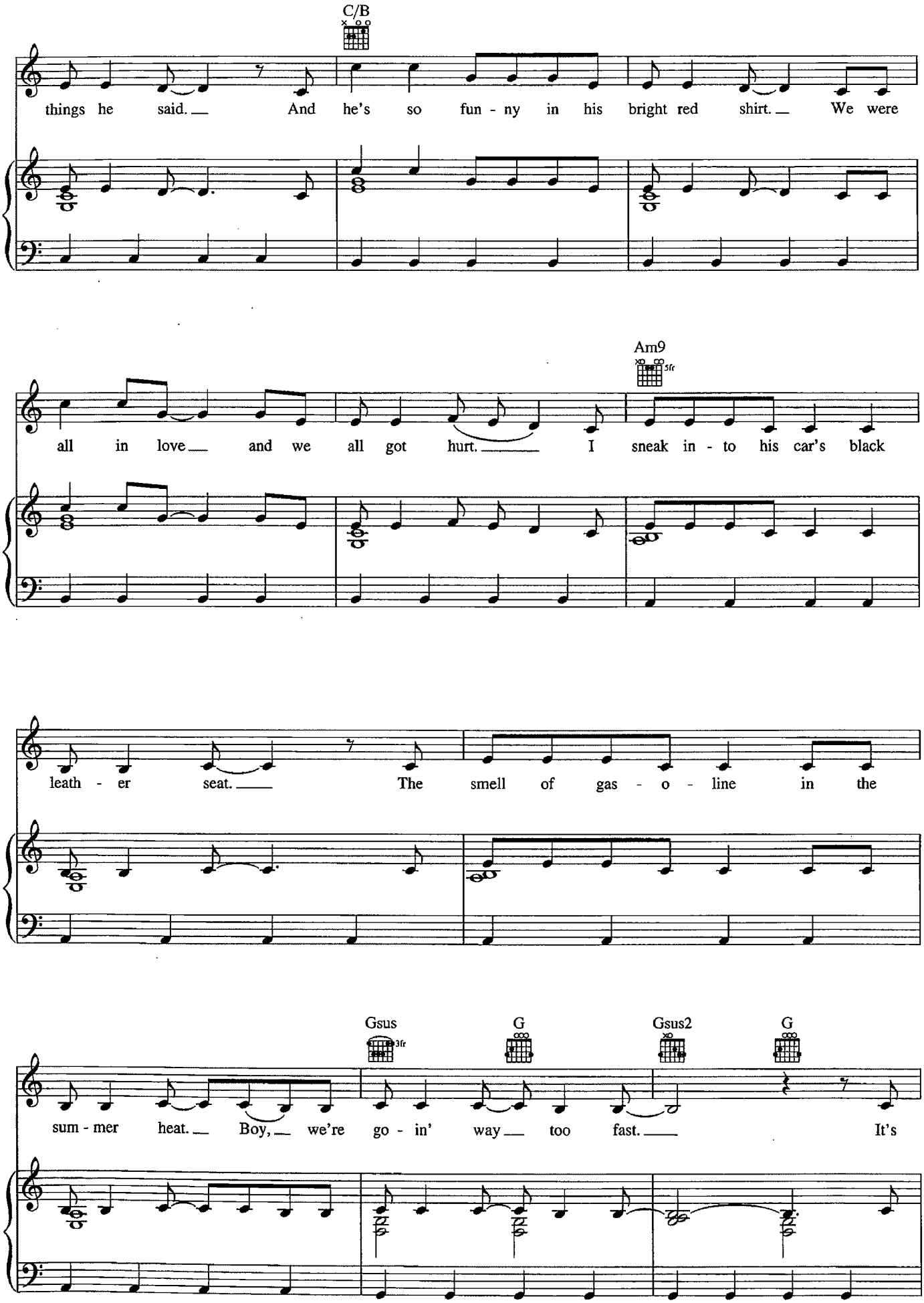
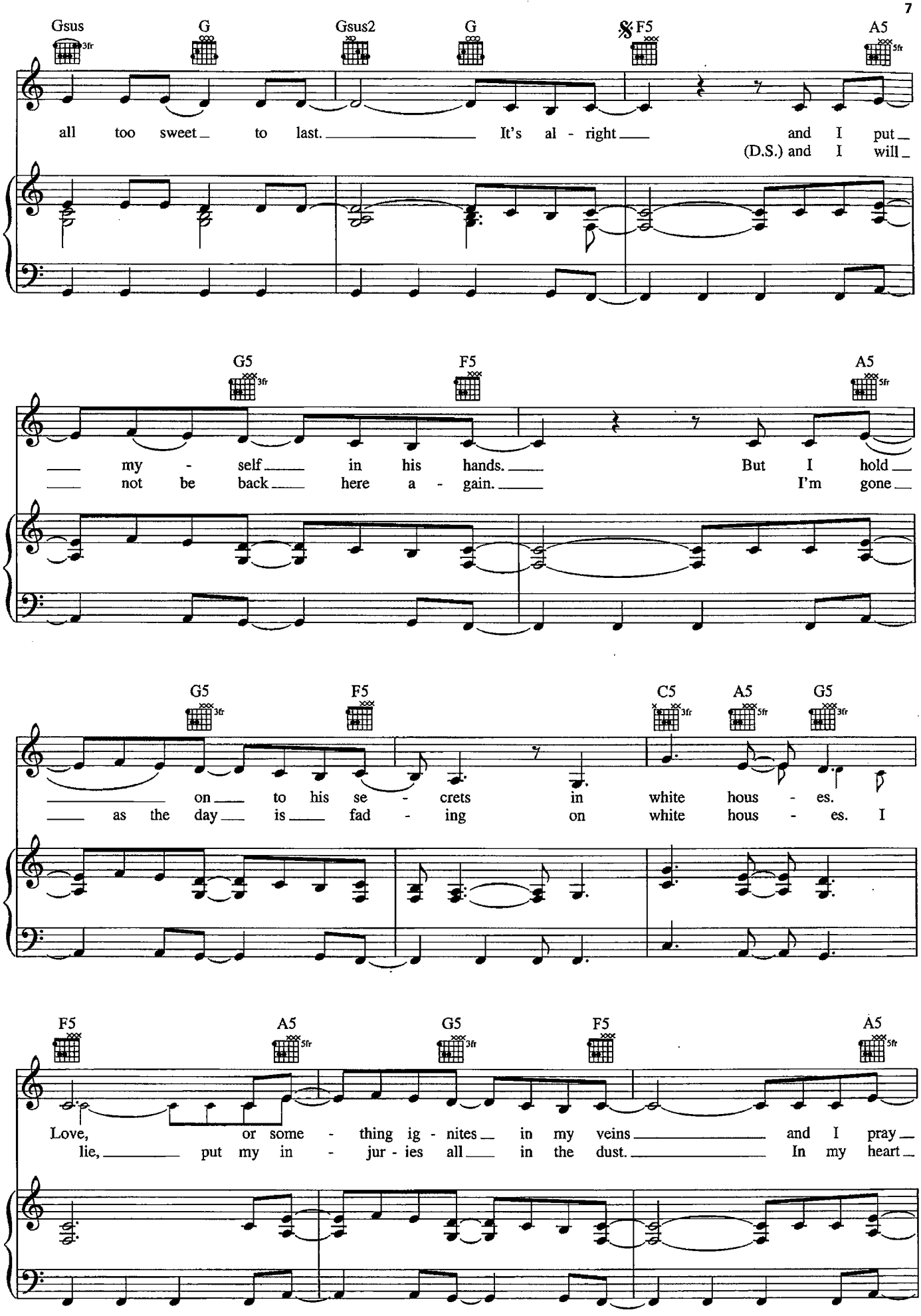
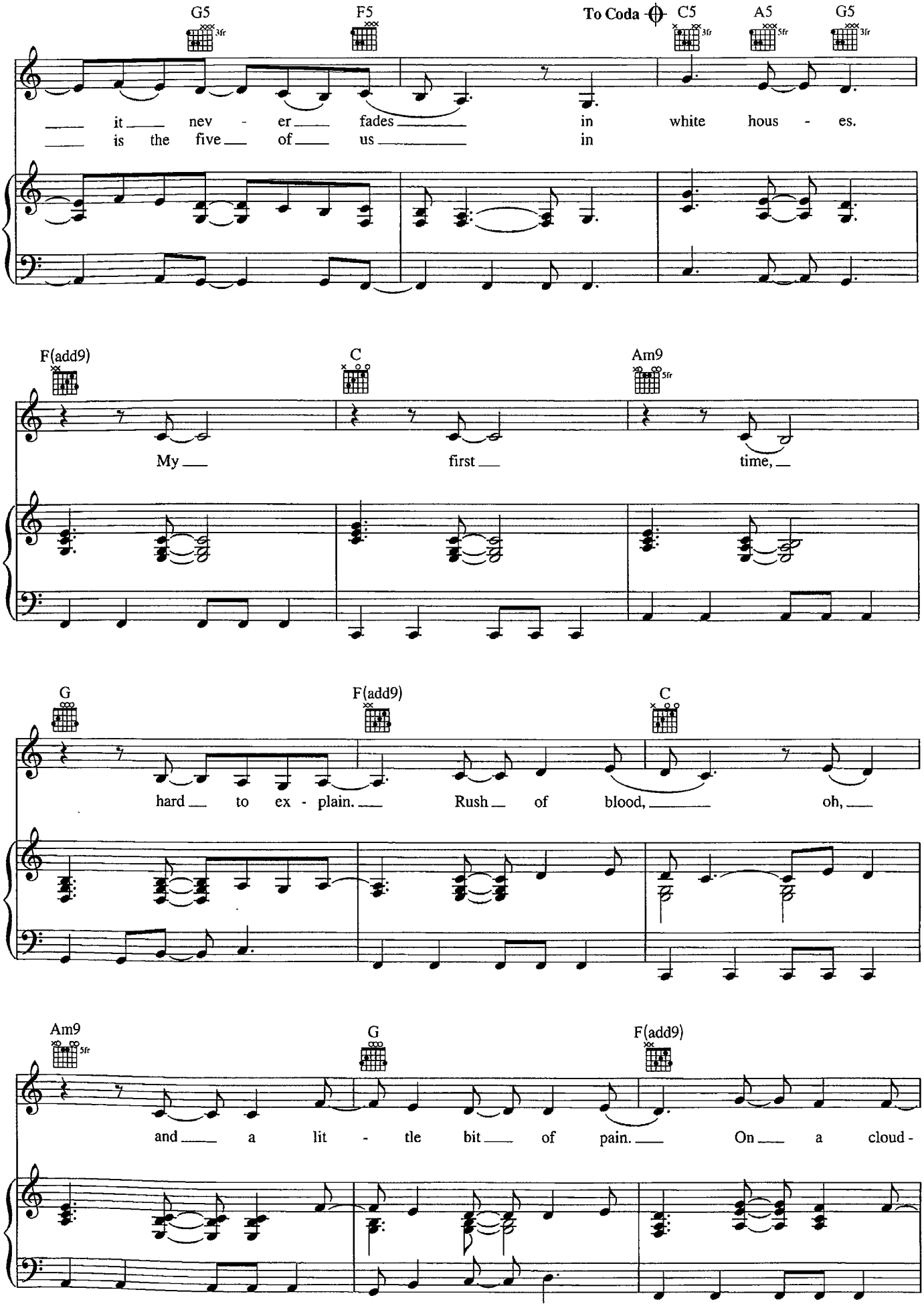

Am9
5fr
till the end. Now we're spin - ning emp - ty bot - tles, it's the
five of us with pret - ty - eyed boys girls die to trust. I
Gsus
3fr
G
Gsus2
G
G6
G
can't re - sist the day. No, I can't re - sist the day.
Gsus
3fr
G
C
And Jen - ny screams out and it's no pose, 'cause

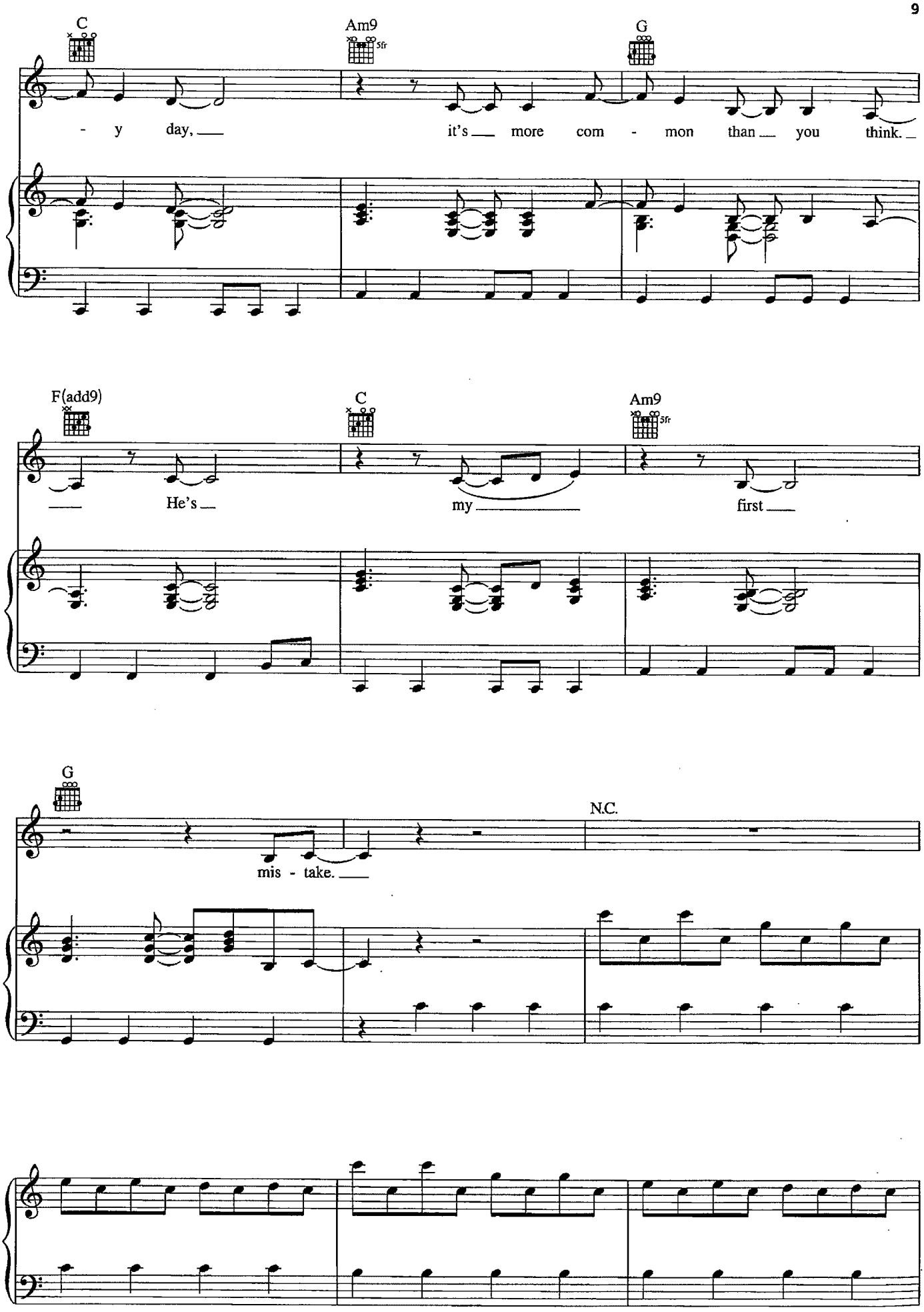

C/D
when she danc - es she goes and goes. And beer through the nose on an
in - side joke. And I'm so ex - cit - ed, I have - n't spo - ken. And
Am9
5fr
she's so pret - ty and she's so sure. May - be I'm more clev - er than a
Gsus
3fr
G
Gsus2
G
girl like her. Sum - mer's all in bloom. The

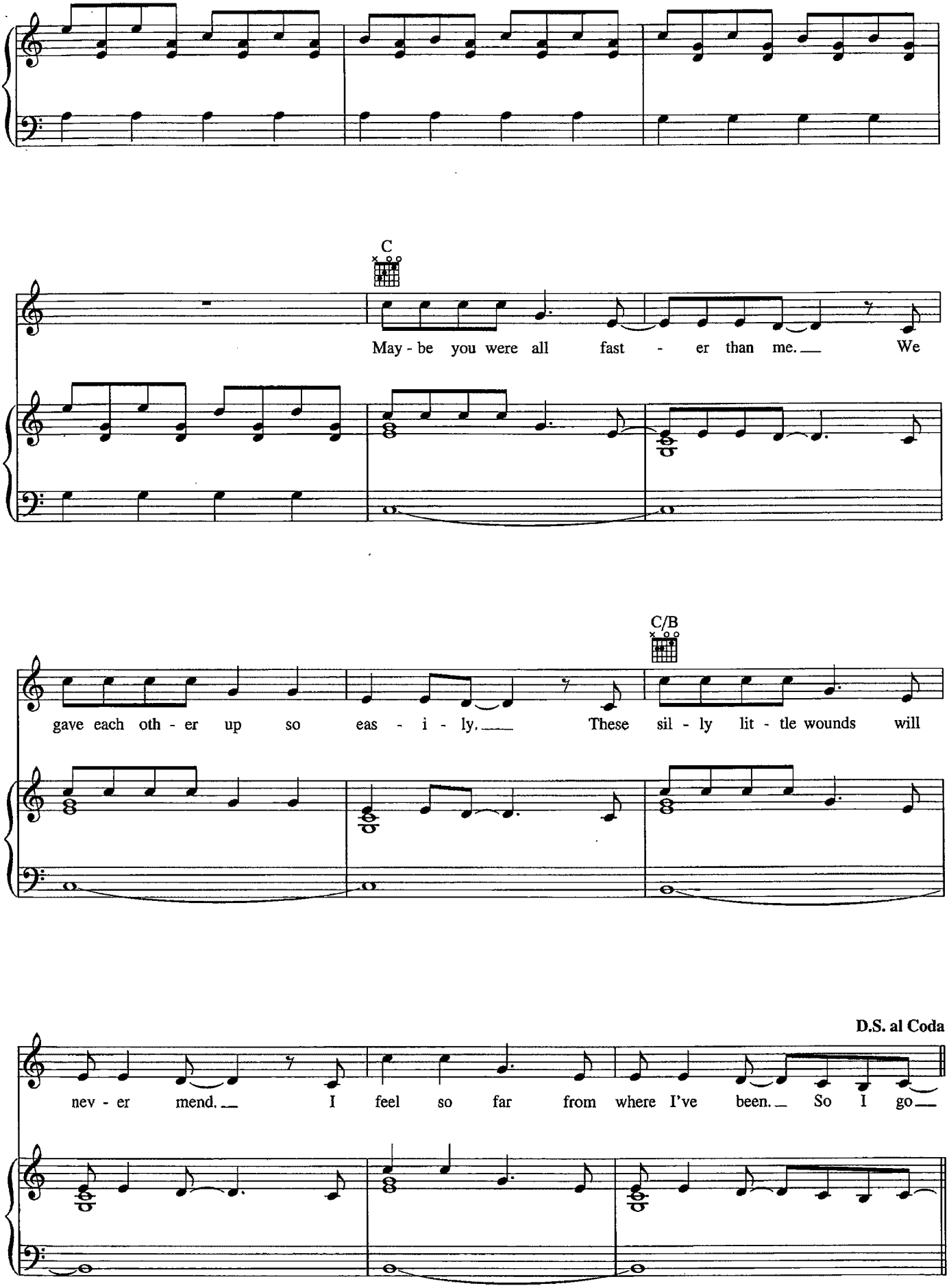

Gsus
G
Gsus2
G
F5
A5
sum-mer's end - ing soon. It's al - right and it's nice
G5
F5
A5
G5
F5
not to be so a - lone but I hold on to her se -
C5
A5
G5
- crets in white hous - es.
C
May - be I'm a lit - tle bit o - ver my head. I come un - done at the

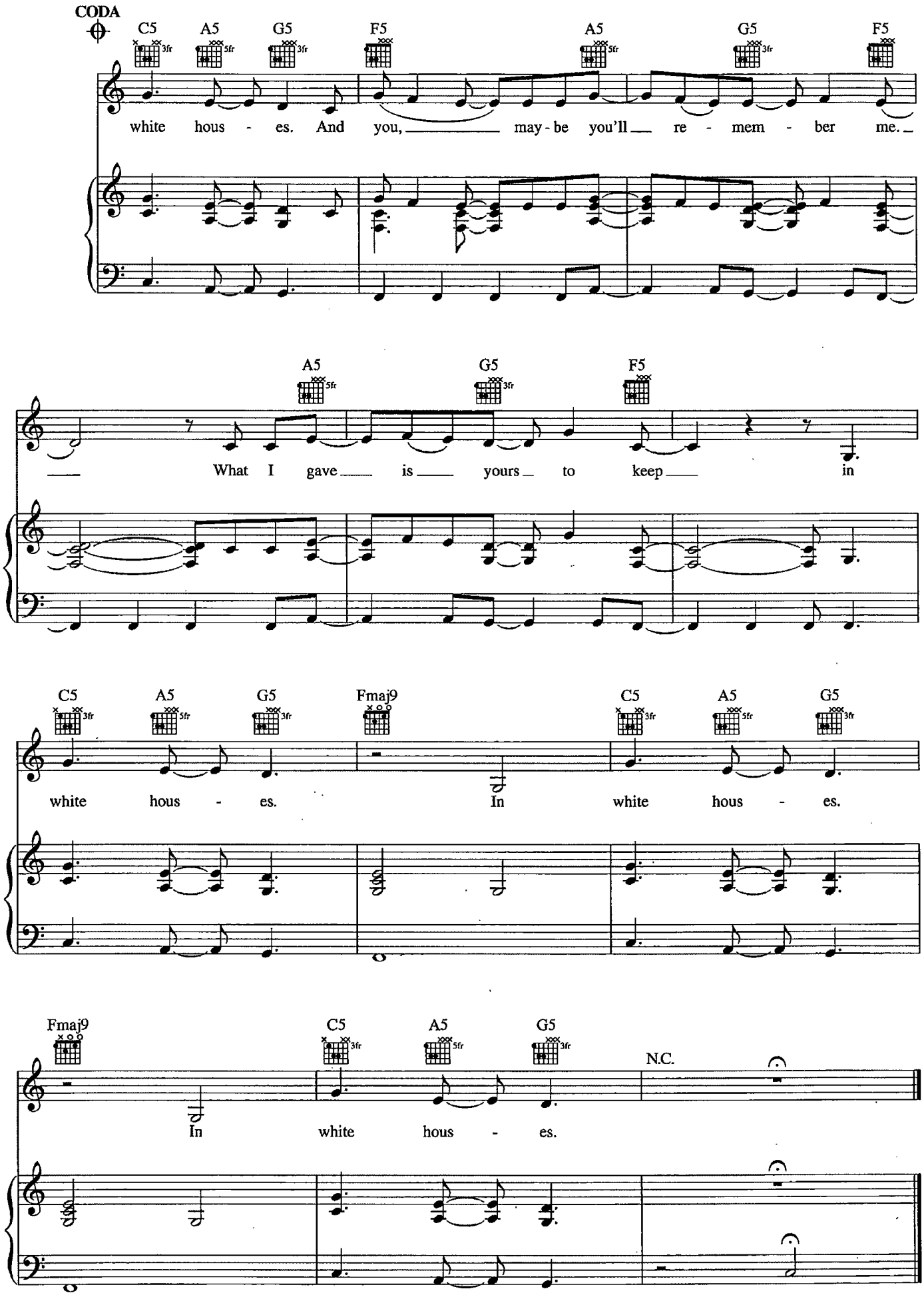

C/B
things he said. And he's so fun - ny in his bright red shirt. We were
Am9
5fr
all in love and we all got hurt. I sneak in - to his car's black
leath - er seat. The smell of gas - o - line in the
Gsus
3fr
G
Gsus2
G
sum - mer heat. Boy, we're go - in' way too fast. It's


Gsus
G
Gsus2
G
F5
A5
all too sweet to last. It's al - right and I put
(D.S.) and I will
G5
F5
A5
my - self in his hands. But I hold
not be back here a - gain. I'm gone
G5
F5
C5
A5
G5
on to his se - crets in white hous - es.
as the day is fad - ing on white hous - es. I
F5
A5
G5
F5
A5
Love, or some - thing ig - nites in my veins and I pray
lie, put my in - jur - ies all in the dust. In my heart


G5
3fr
F5
To Coda
C5
3fr
A5
5fr
G5
3fr
it never fades in white houses.
is the five of us in
F(add9)
C
Am9
5fr
My first time,
G
F(add9)
C
hard to explain. Rush of blood, oh,
Am9
5fr
G
F(add9)
and a little bit of pain. On a cloud-


C
Am9
5fr
G
- y day, ___
it's ___ more com - mon than ___ you think. _
F(add9)
C
Am9
5fr
___ He's ___
my ___
first ___
G
N.C.
mis - take. ___


C
May - be you were all fast - er than me. We
C/B
gave each oth - er up so eas - i - ly. These sil - ly lit - tle wounds will
D.S. al Coda
nev - er mend. I feel so far from where I've been. So I go


CODA
C5 A5 G5 F5 A5 G5 F5
white hous - es. And you, may - be you'll re - mem - ber me.
A5 G5 F5
What I gave is yours to keep in
C5 A5 G5 Fmaj9 C5 A5 G5
white hous - es. In white hous - es.
Fmaj9 C5 A5 G5 N.C.
In white hous - es.

WHO'S TO SAY

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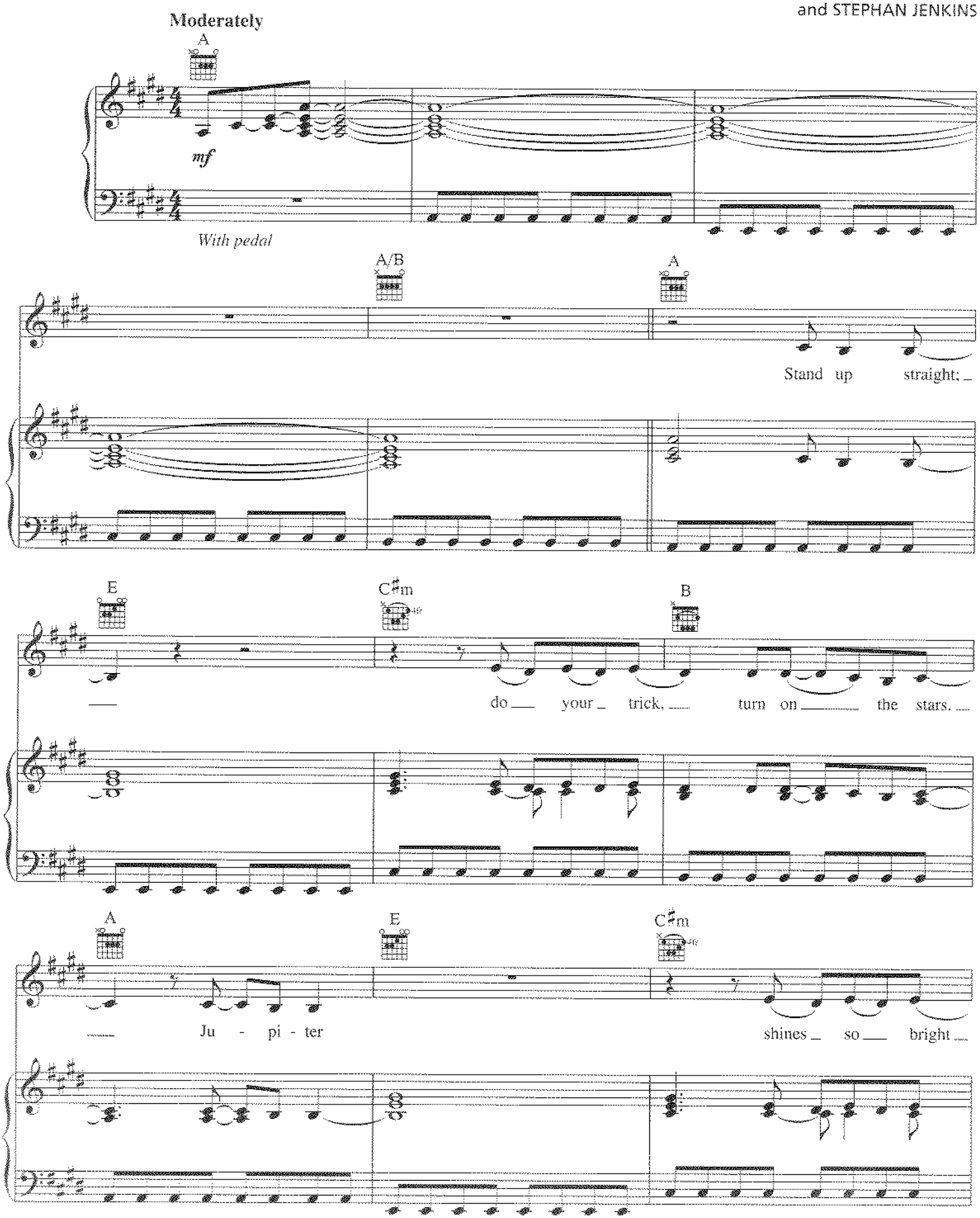
and STEPHAN JENKINS



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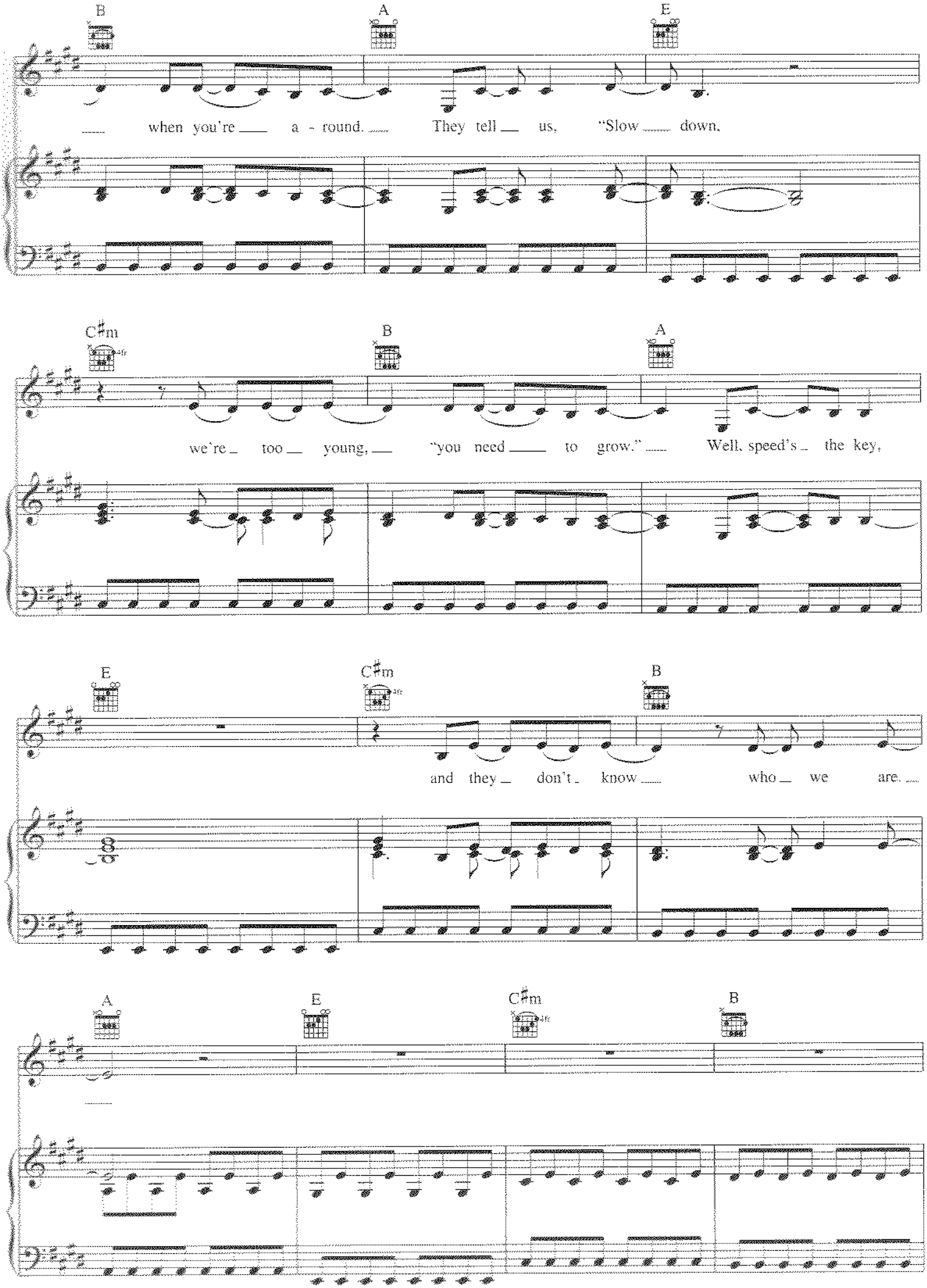
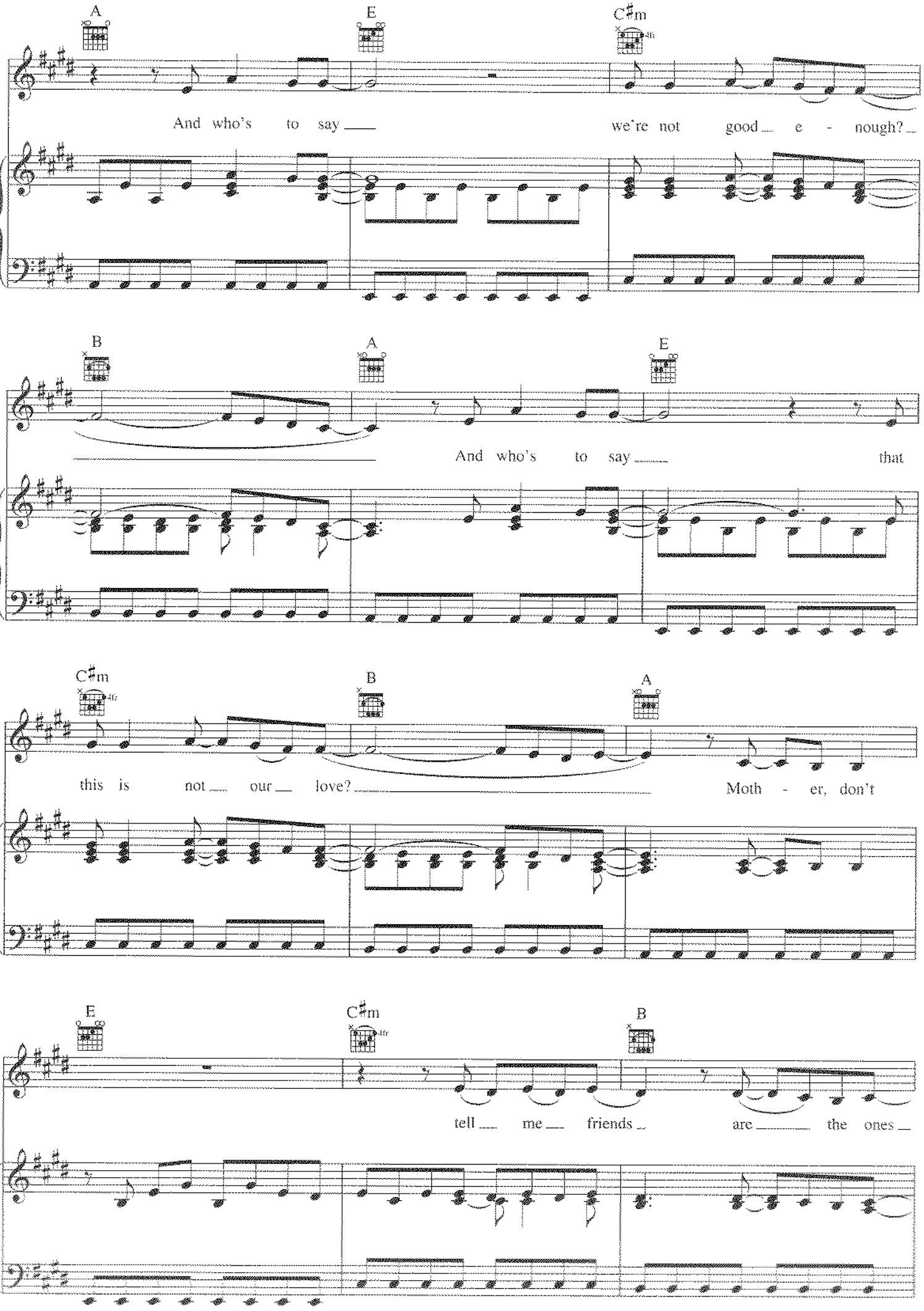
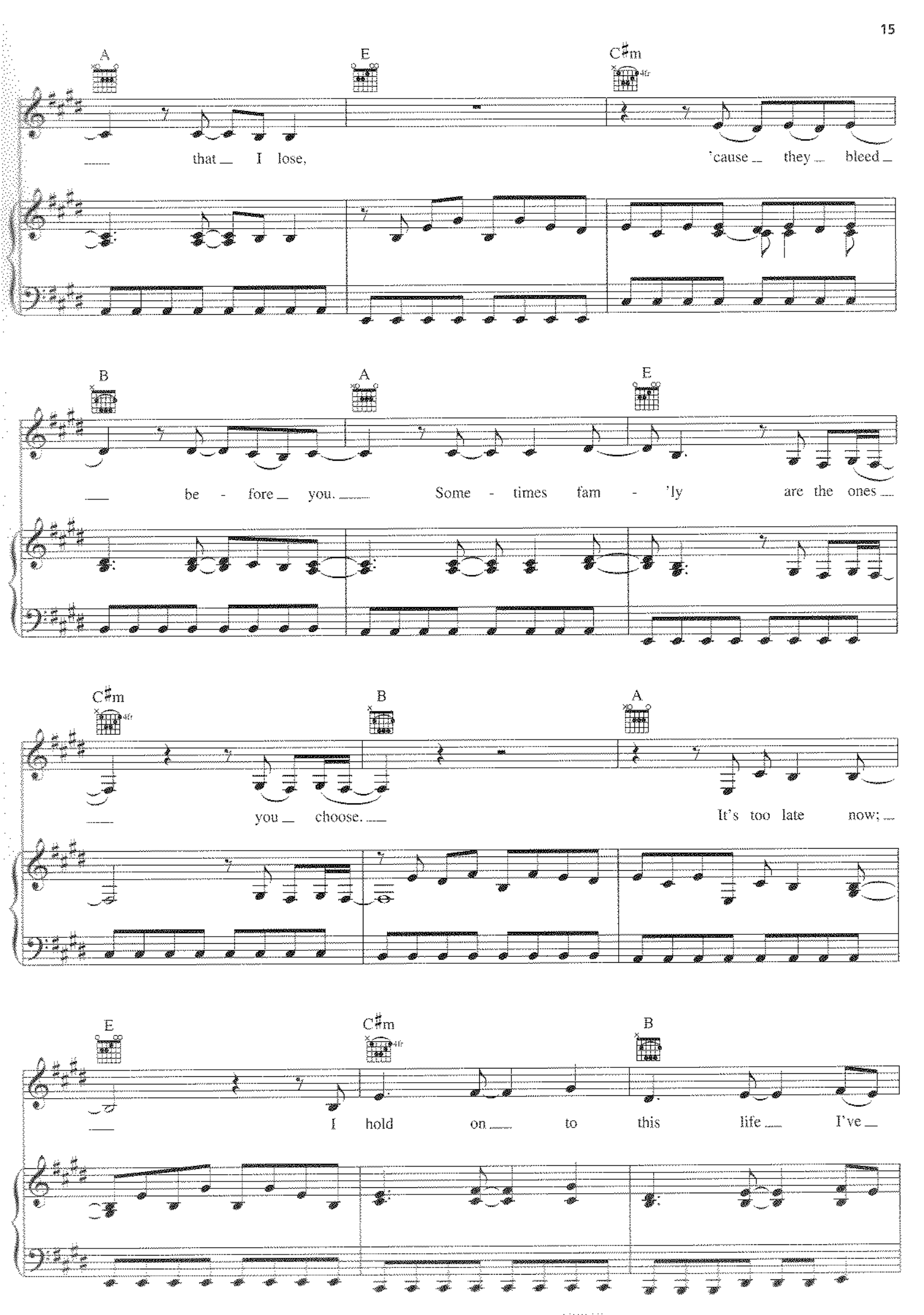
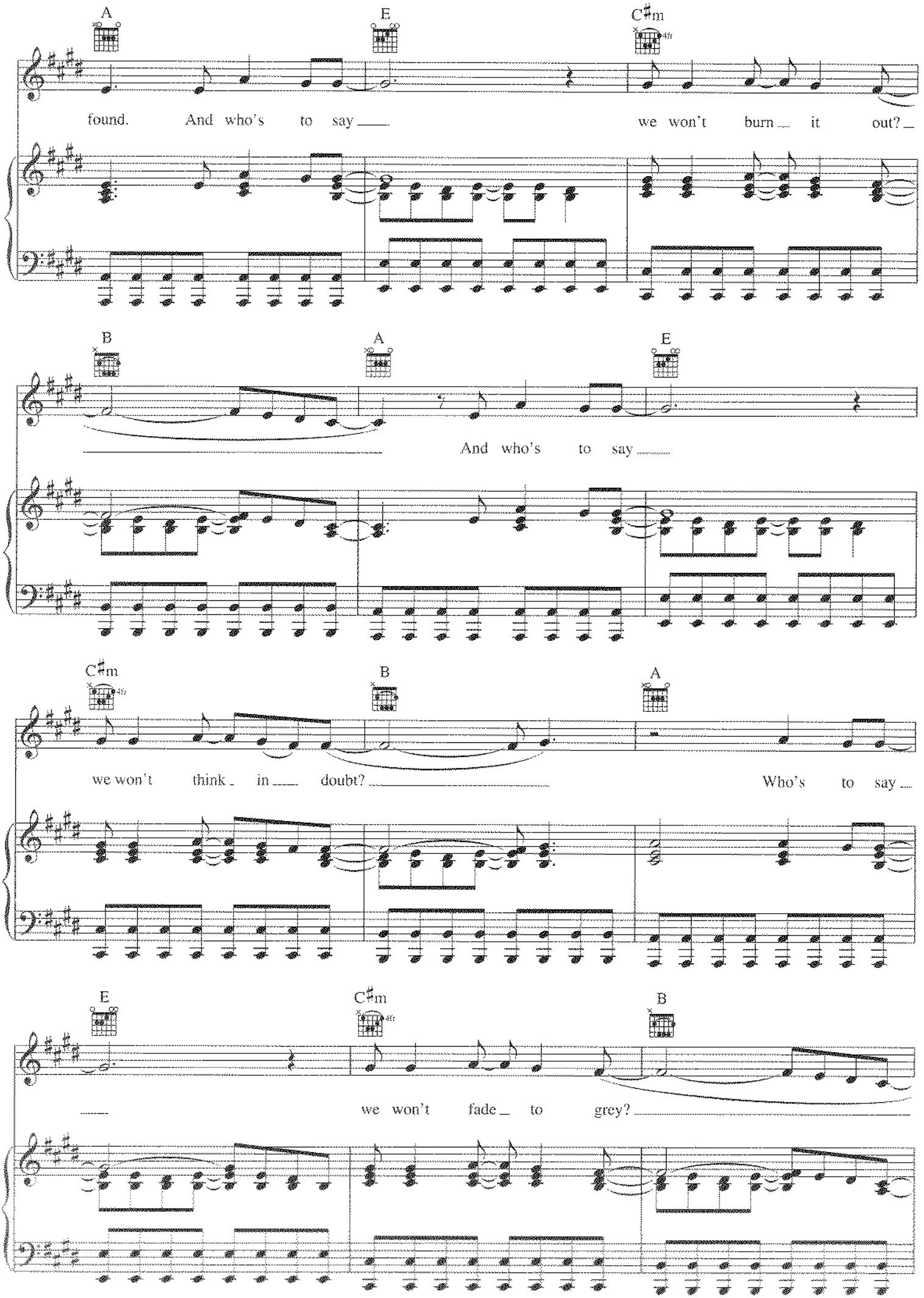
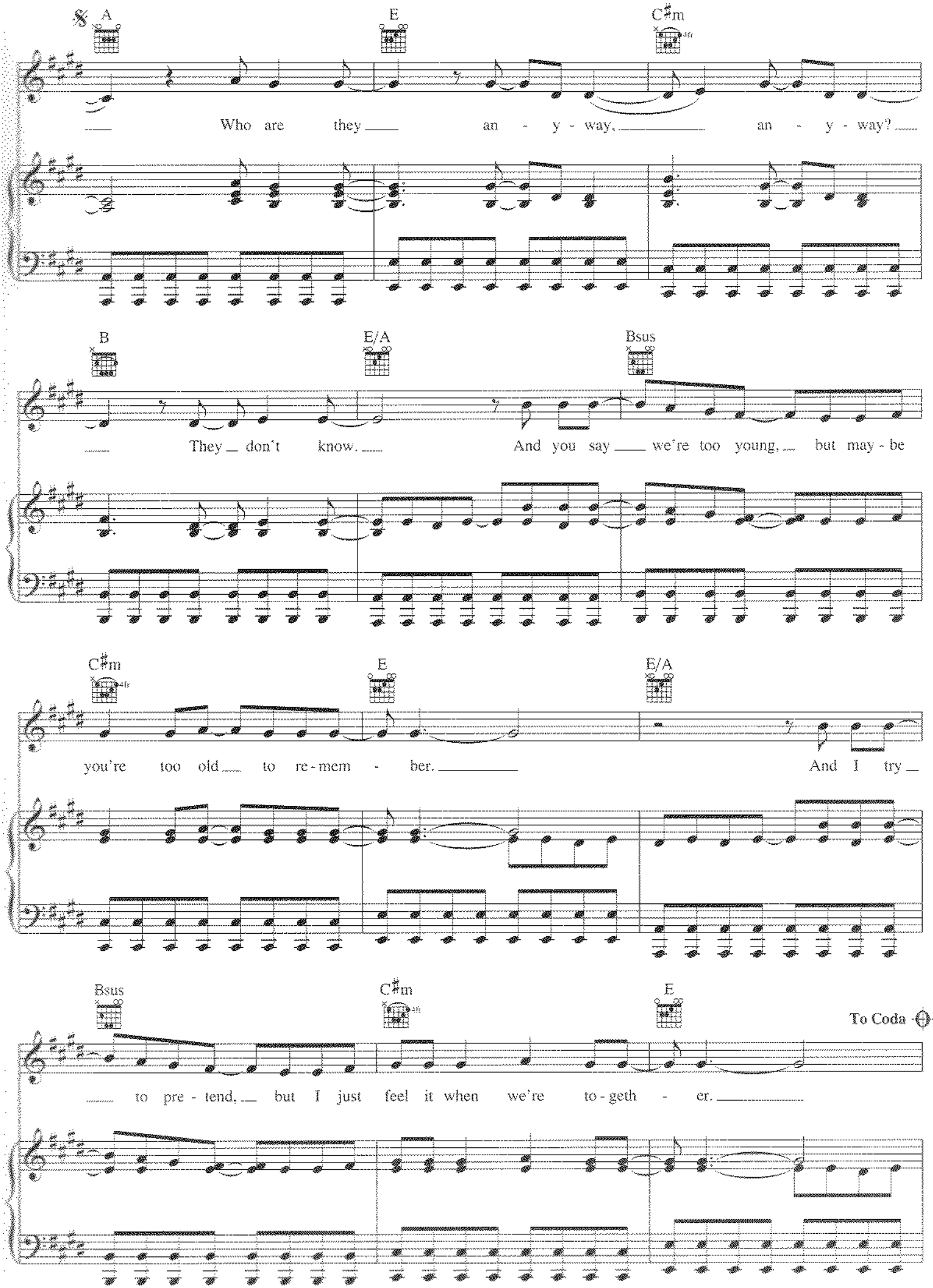
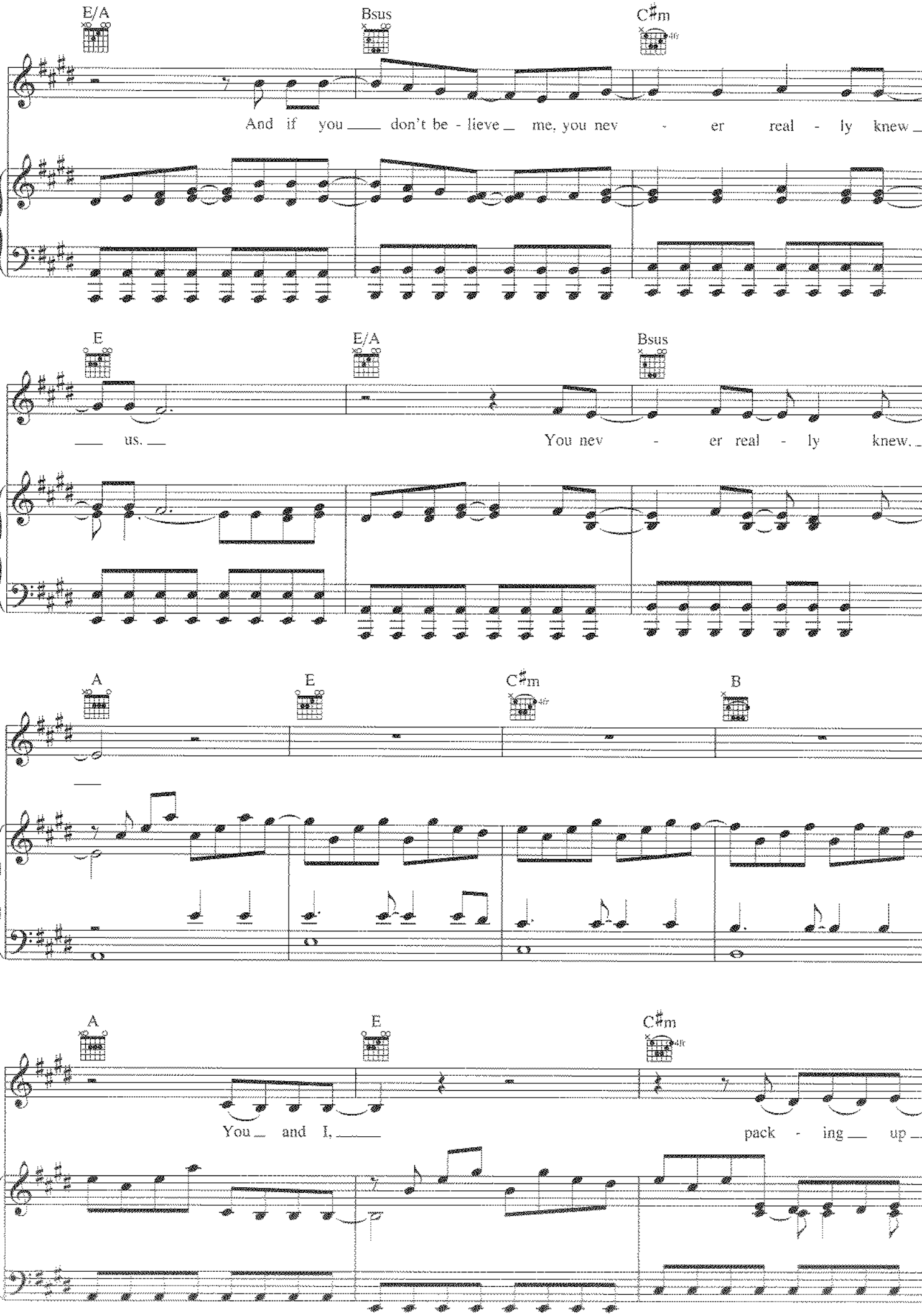

B
A
E
when you're a - round. They tell us, "Slow down,
C♯m
B
A
we're too young, "you need to grow." Well, speed's the key,
E
C♯m
B
and they don't know who we are.
A
E
C♯m
B

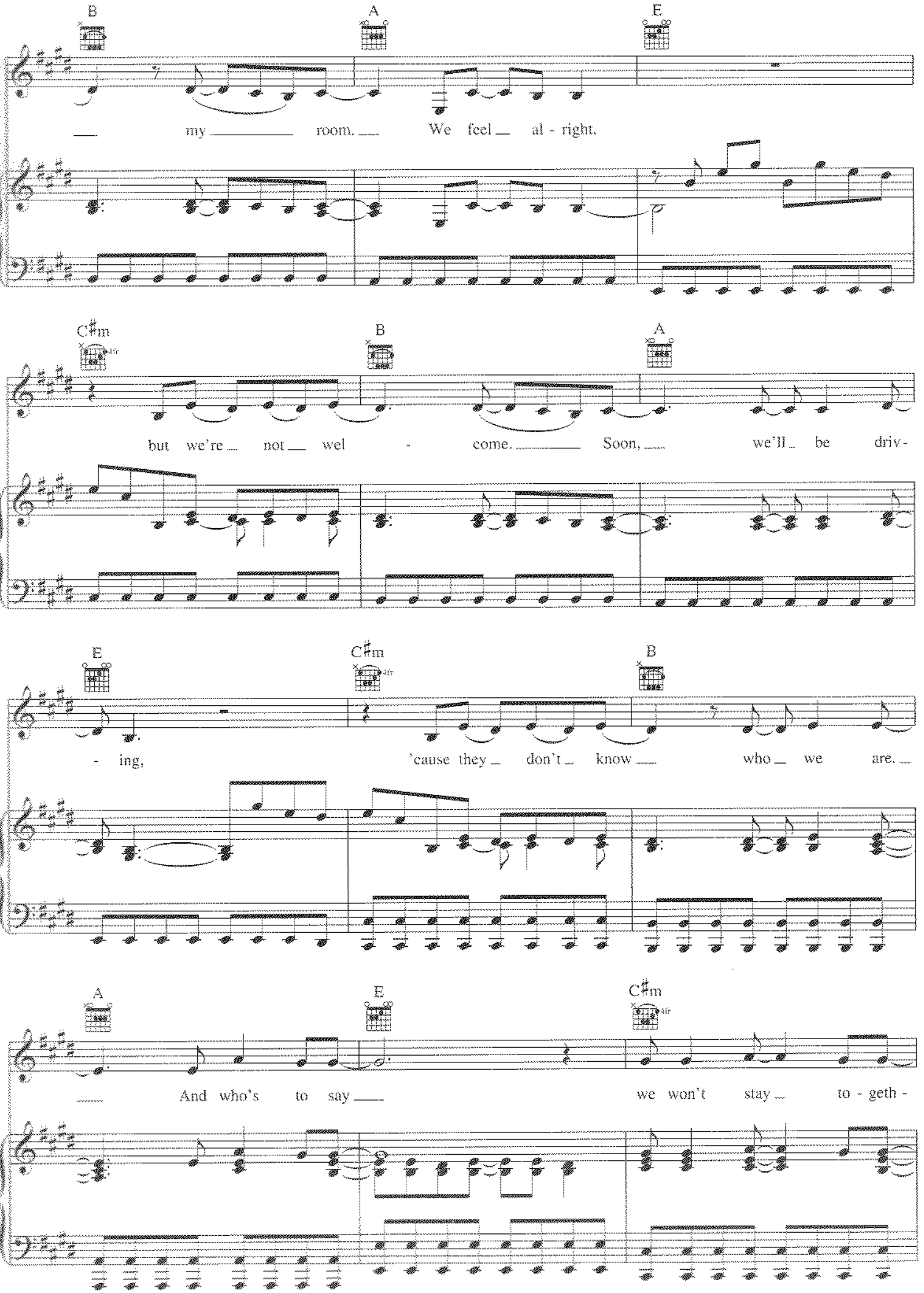

A
E
C♯m
And who's to say ___ we're not good ___ e - nough? ___
B
A
E
___ And who's to say ___ that
C♯m
B
A
this is not ___ our ___ love? ___ Moth - er, don't
E
C♯m
B
tell ___ me ___ friends ___ are ___ the ones ___

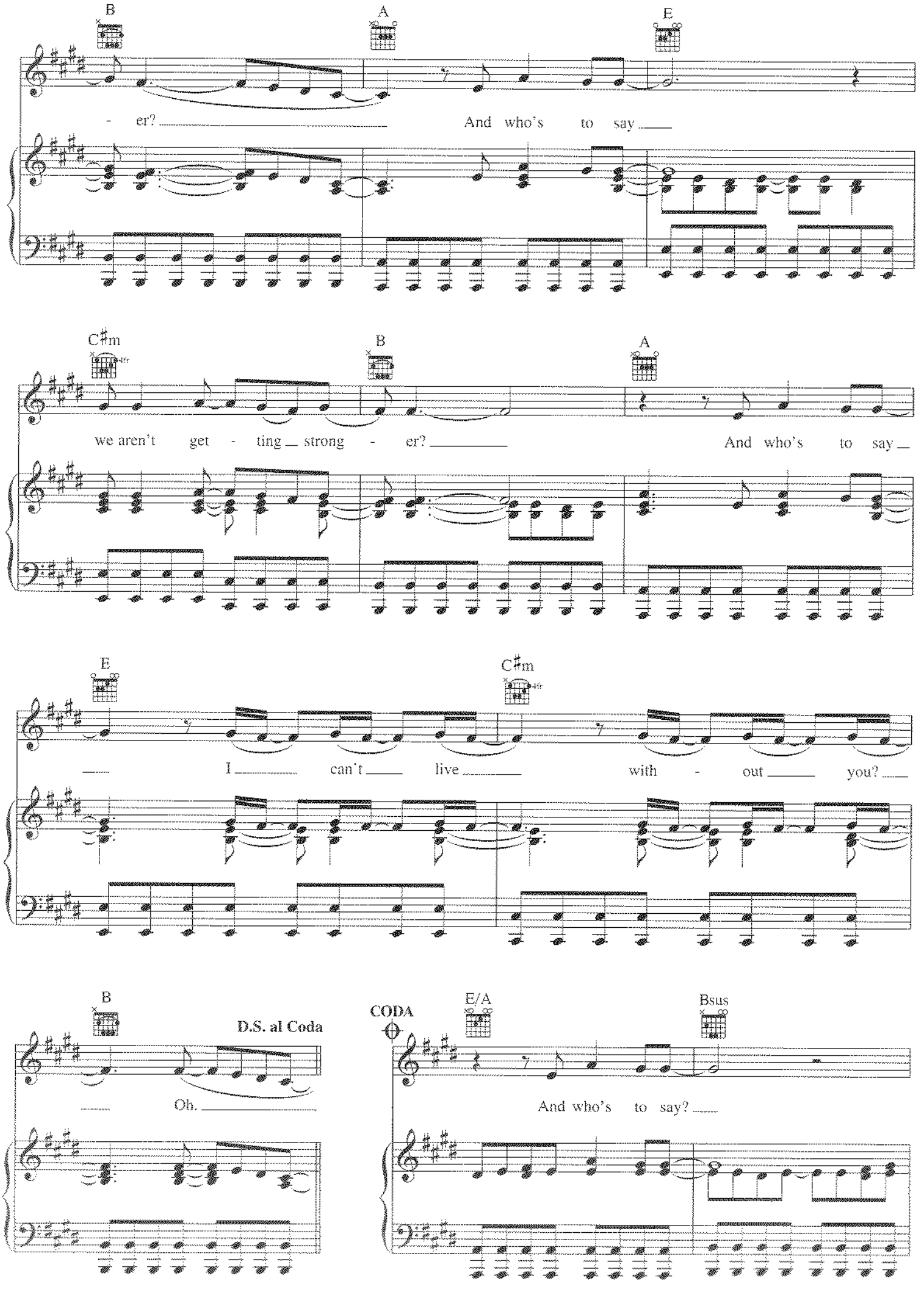

A
E
C♯m
that I lose,
'cause they bleed
B
A
E
be - fore you.
Some - times fam - 'ly are the ones
C♯m
B
A
you choose.
It's too late now;
E
C♯m
B
I hold on to this life I've

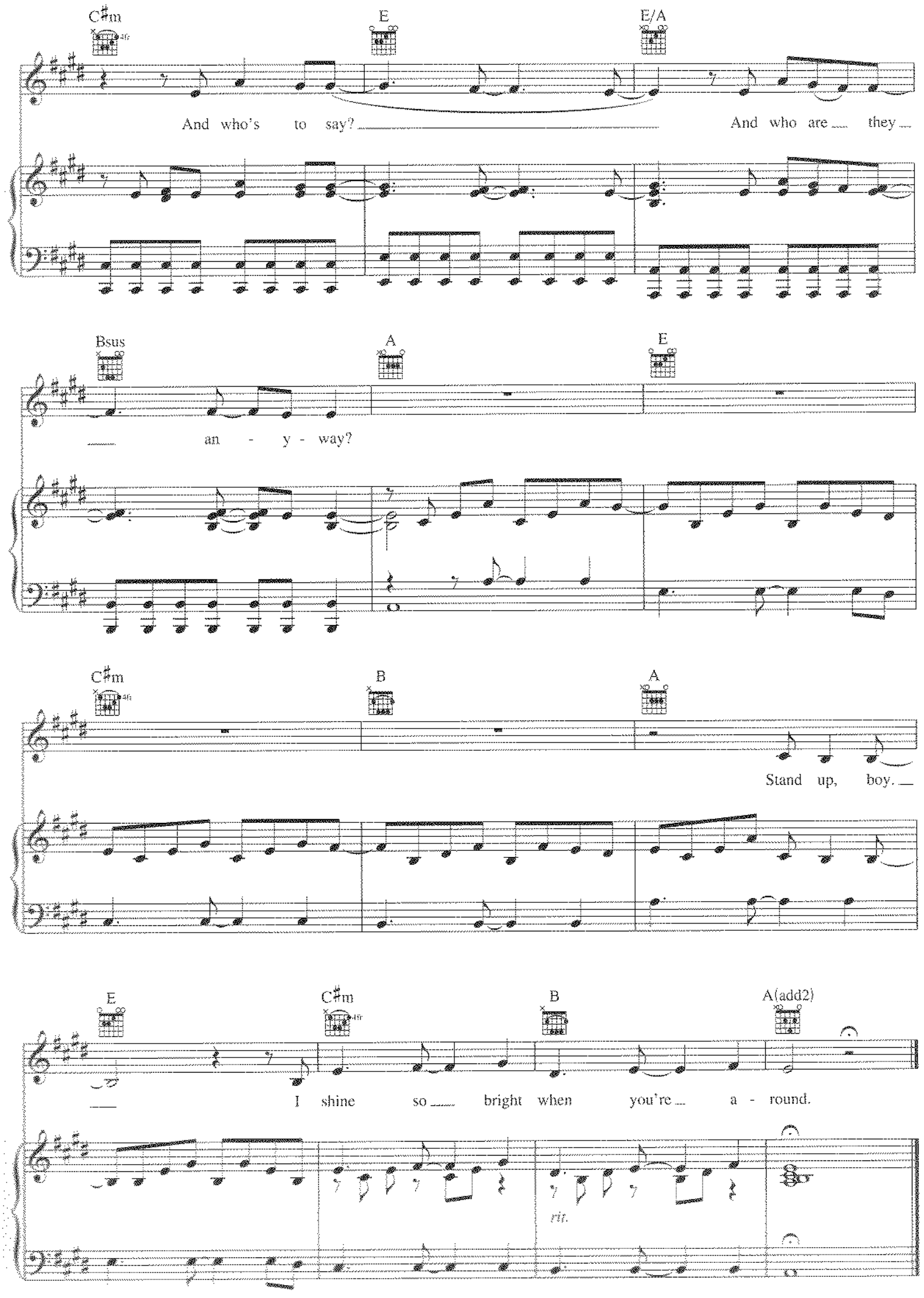

A
E
C♯m
found. And who's to say we won't burn it out?
B
A
E
And who's to say
C♯m
B
A
we won't think in doubt? Who's to say
E
C♯m
B
we won't fade to grey?


A
E
C♯m
Who are they an - y - way, an - y - way?
B
E/A
Bsus
They don't know. And you say we're too young, but may - be
C♯m
E
E/A
you're too old to re - mem - ber. And I try
Bsus
C♯m
E
To Coda
to pre - tend, but I just feel it when we're to - geth - er.


E/A
Bsus
C♯m
And if you don't be - lieve me, you nev - er real - ly knew
E
E/A
Bsus
us.
You nev - er real - ly knew.
A
E
C♯m
B
A
E
C♯m
You and I,
pack - ing up

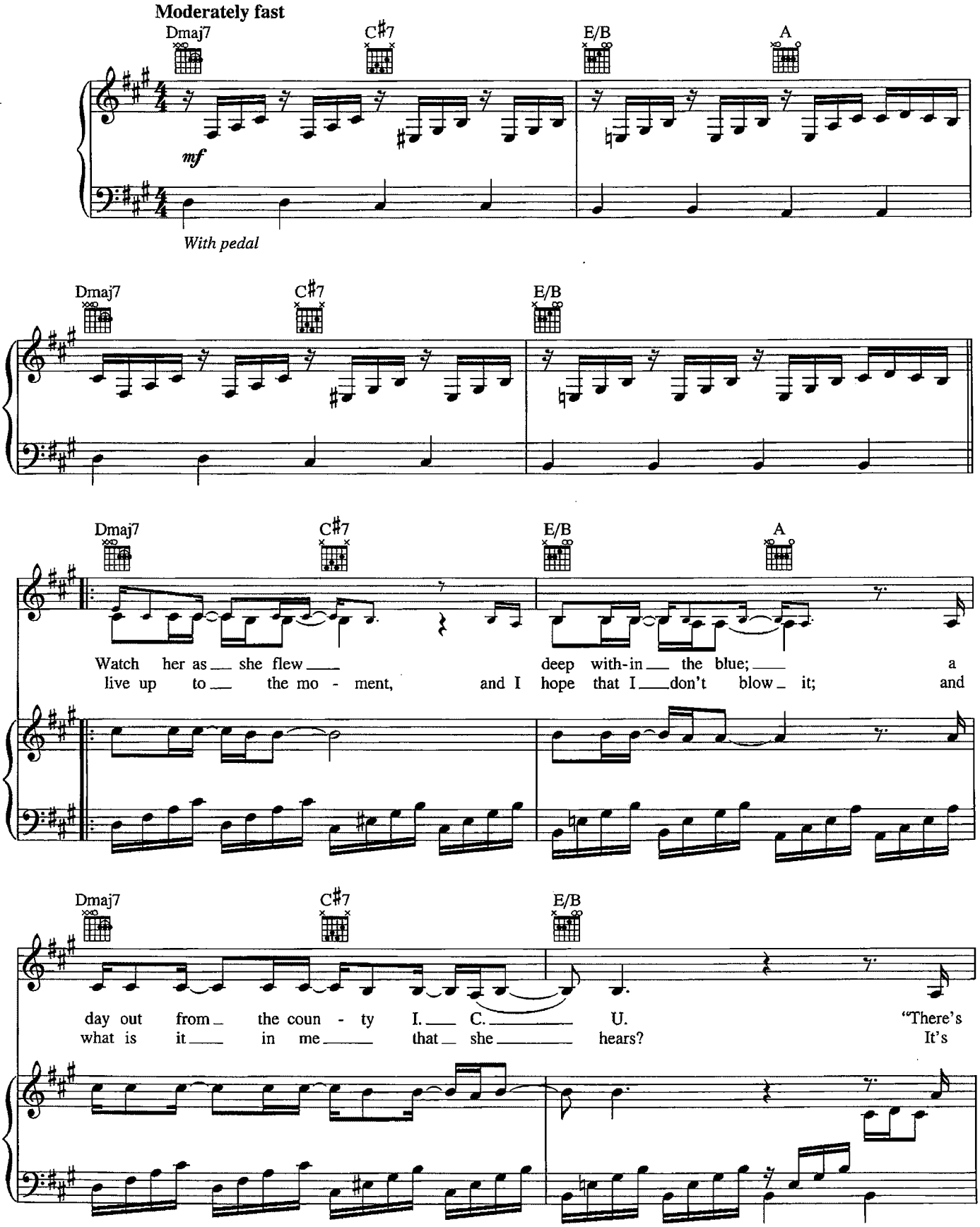

B
A
E
my room. We feel al - right.
C♯m
B
A
but we're not wel - come. Soon, we'll be driv-
E
C♯m
B
- ing, 'cause they don't know who we are.
A
E
C♯m
And who's to say we won't stay to - geth -


B
A
E
- er? And who's to say
C♯m
B
A
we aren't get - ting strong - er? And who's to say
E
C♯m
I can't live with - out you?
B
D.S. al Coda
Oh.
CODA
E/A
Bsus
And who's to say?


C♯m
E
E/A
And who's to say?
And who are they
Bsus
A
E
an - y - way?
C♯m
B
A
Stand up, boy.
E
C♯m
B
A(add2)
I shine so bright when you're a - round.
rit.

ANNIE

Words and Music by VANESSA CARLTON
and STEPHAN JENKINS



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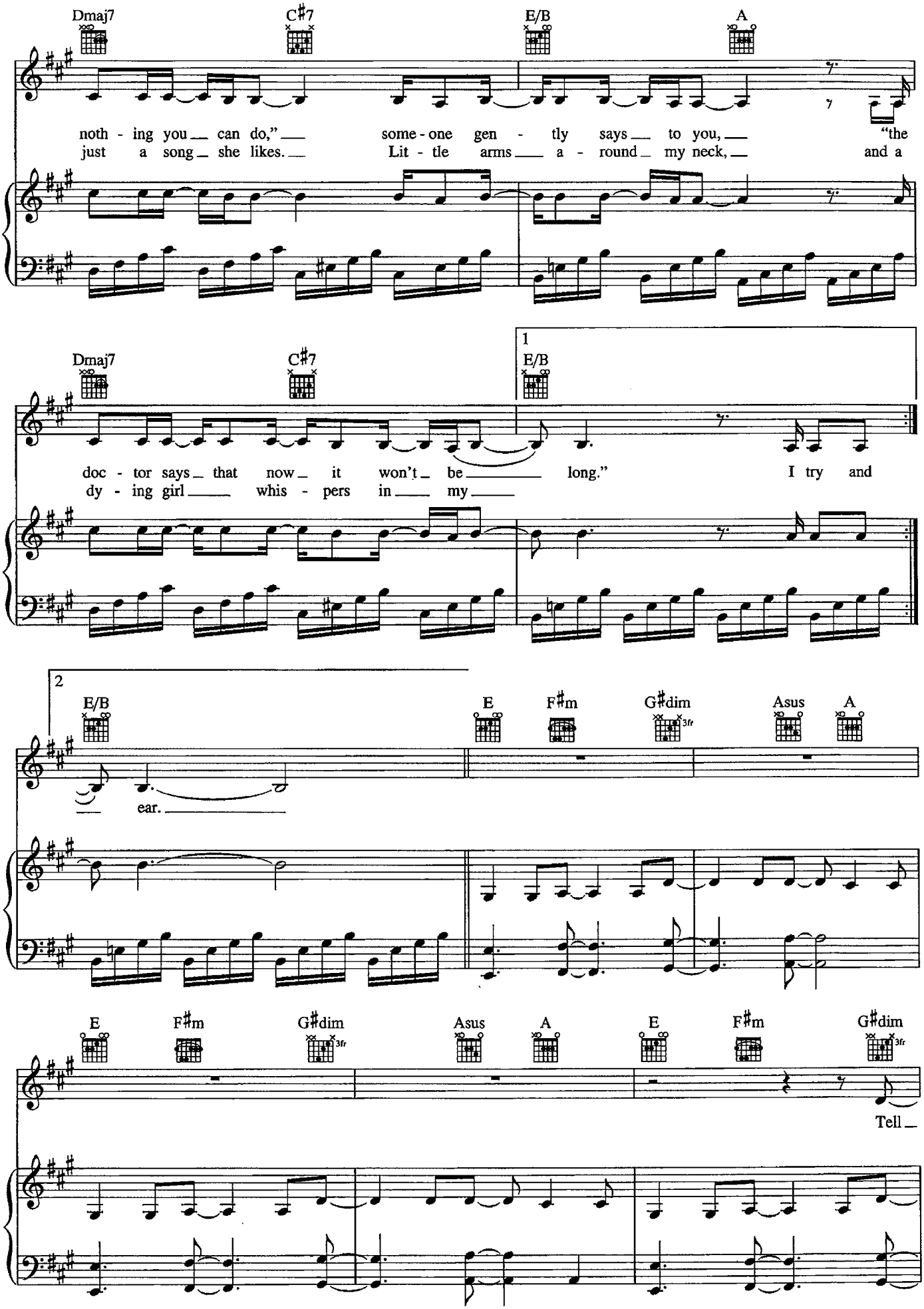
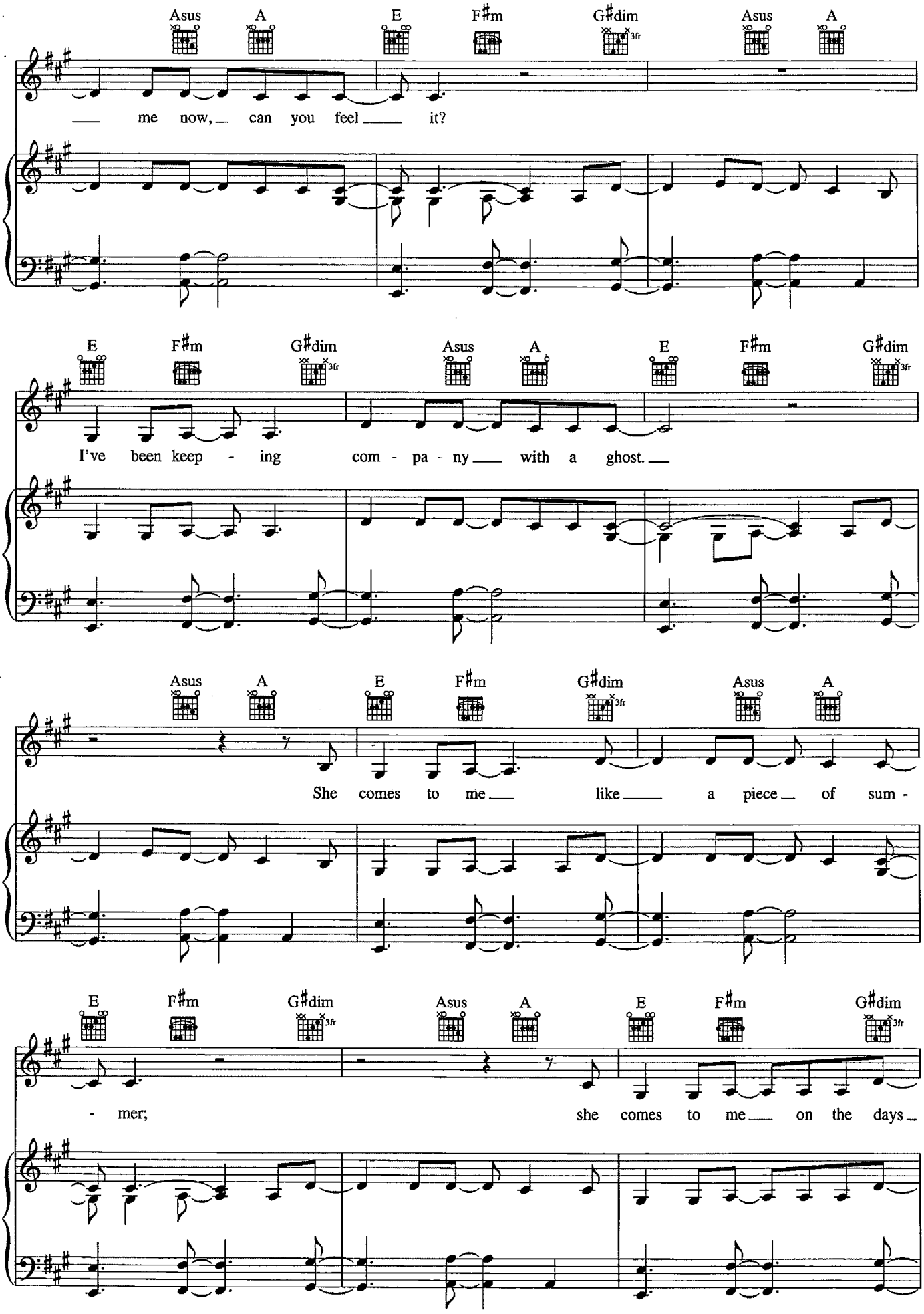
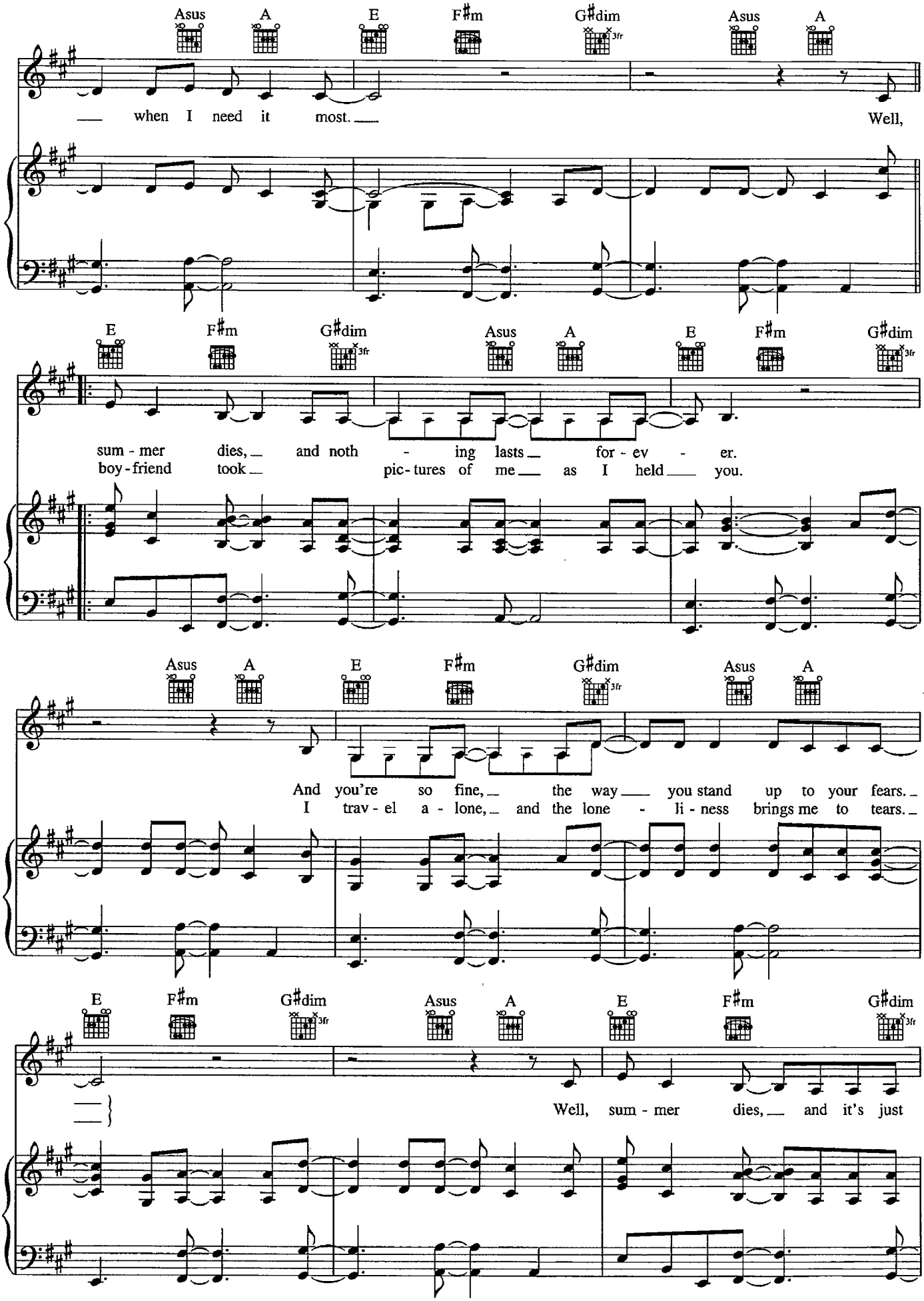
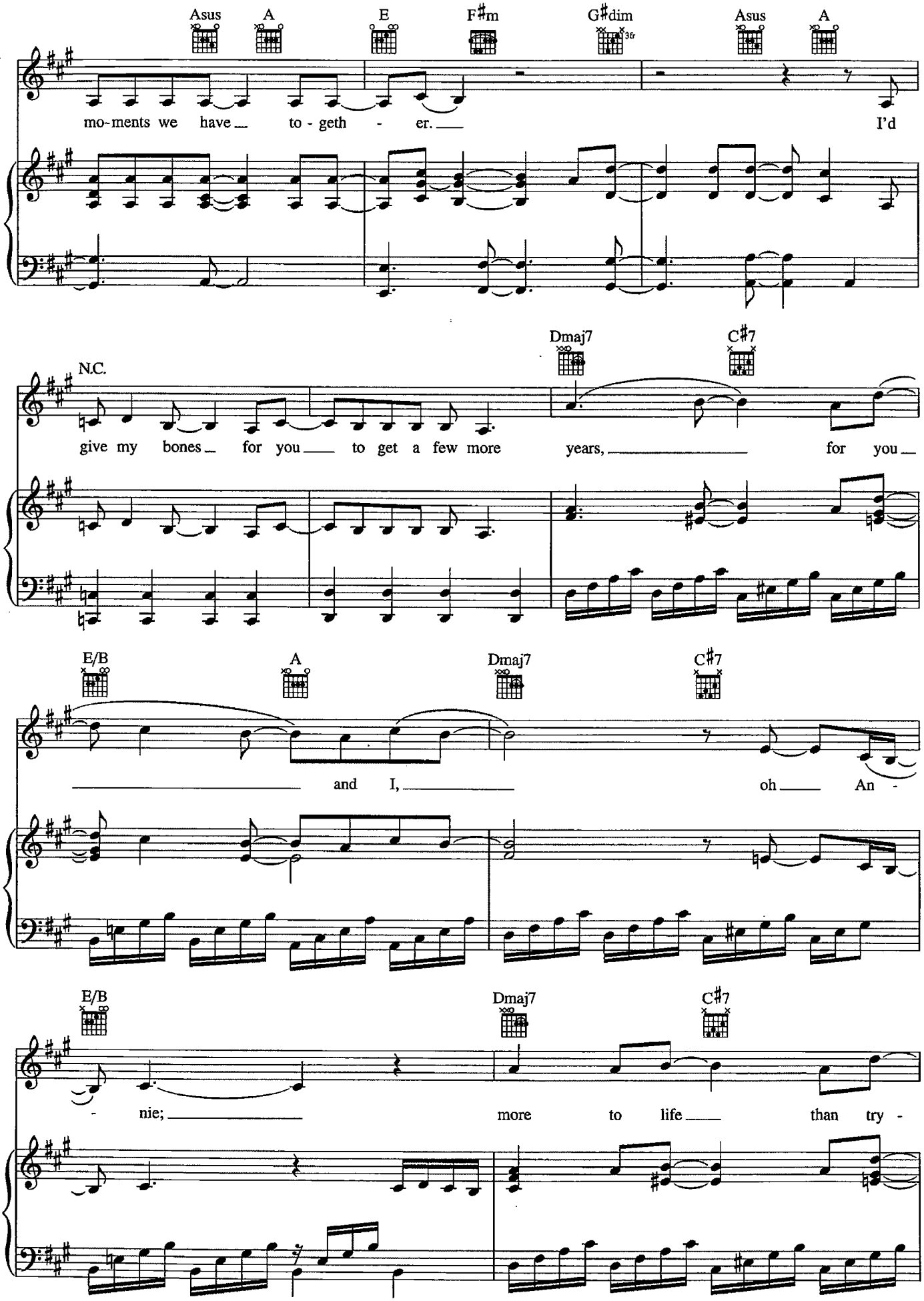
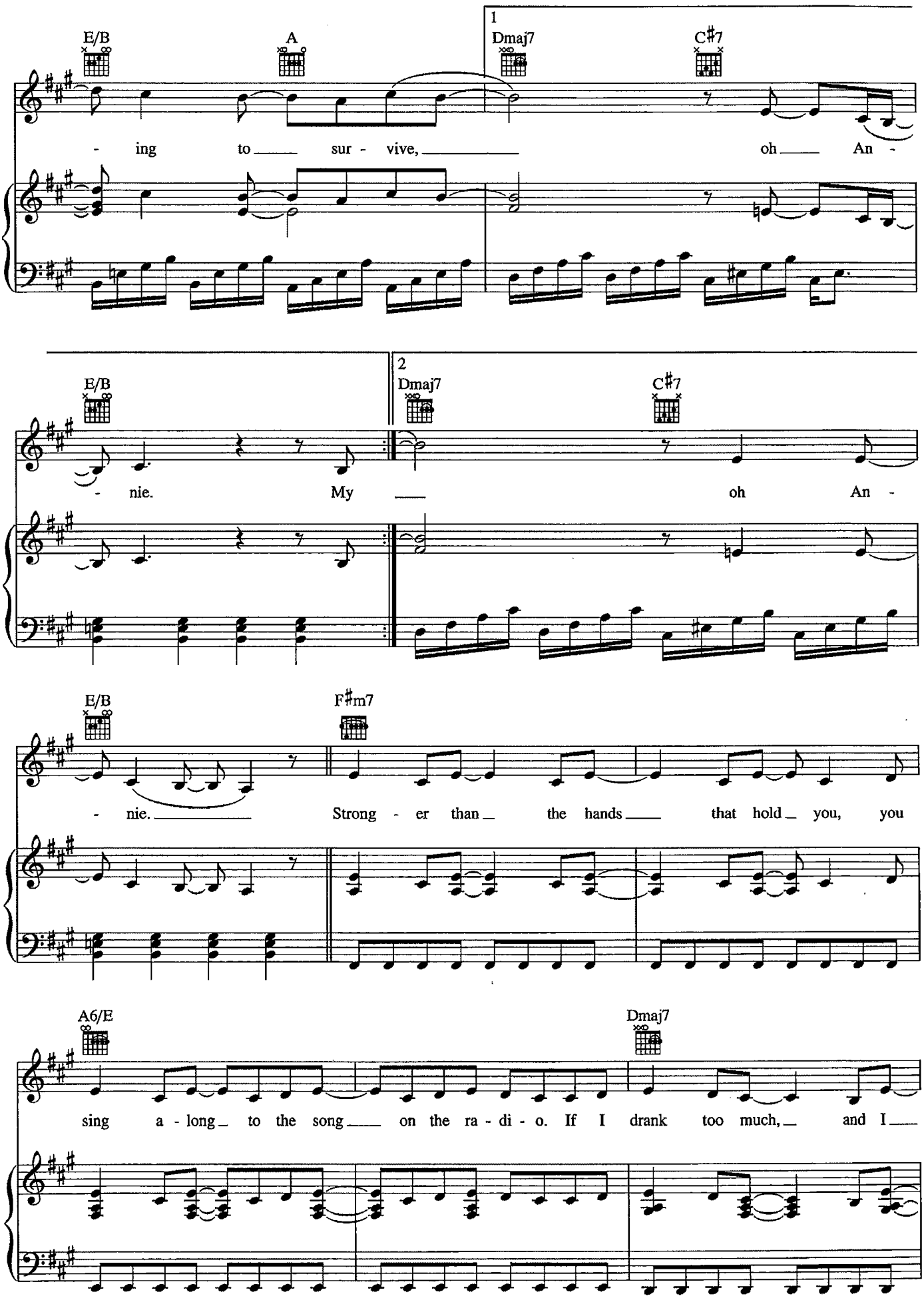
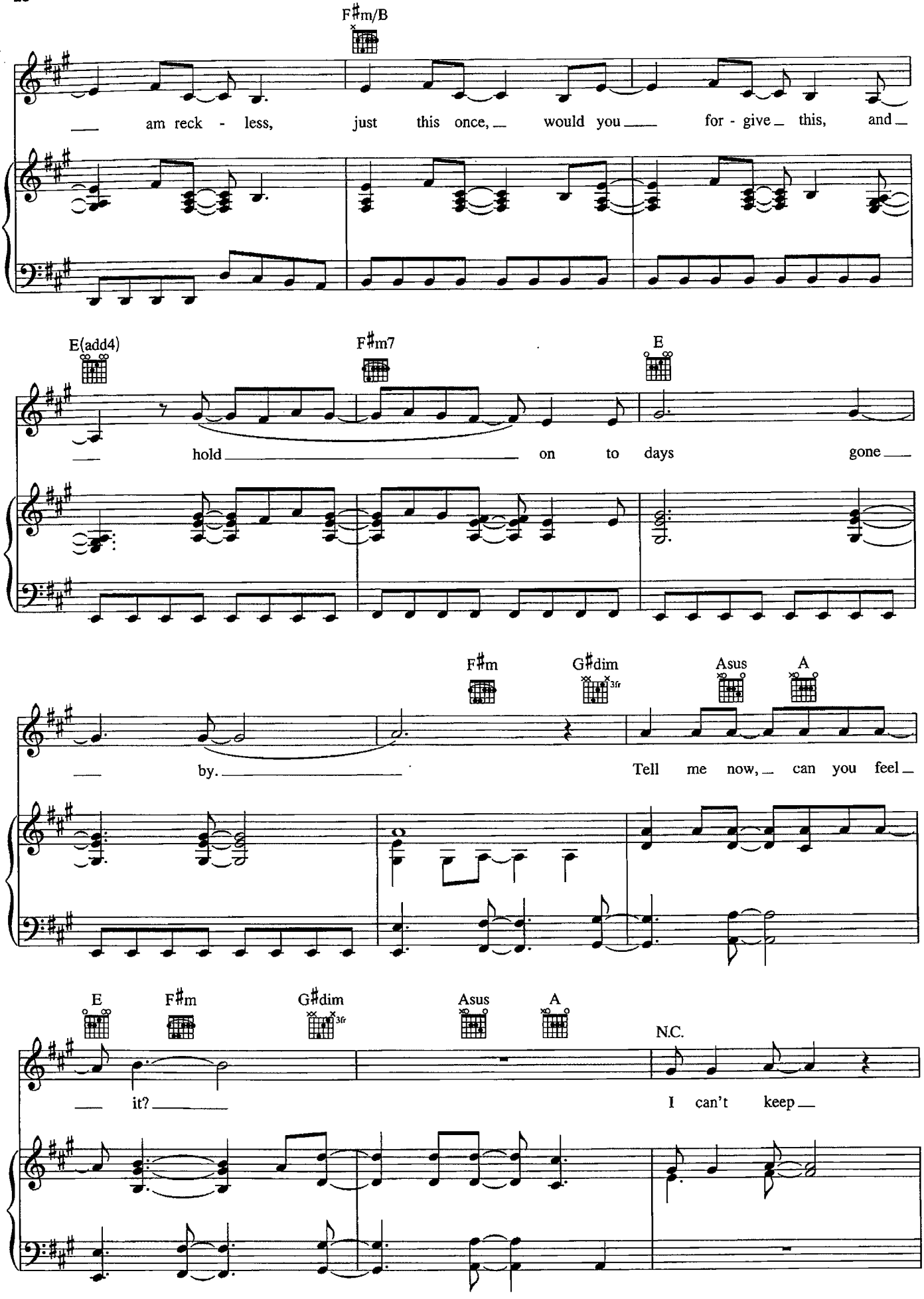

Dmaj7
C♯7
E/B
A
noth - ing you can do," some - one gen - tly says to you, "the
just a song she likes. Lit - tle arms a - round my neck, and a
Dmaj7
C♯7
1
E/B
doc - tor says that now it won't be long." I try and
dy - ing girl whis - pers in my
2
E/B
E
F♯m
G♯dim
3fr
Asus
A
ear.
E
F♯m
G♯dim
3fr
Asus
A
E
F♯m
G♯dim
3fr
Tell

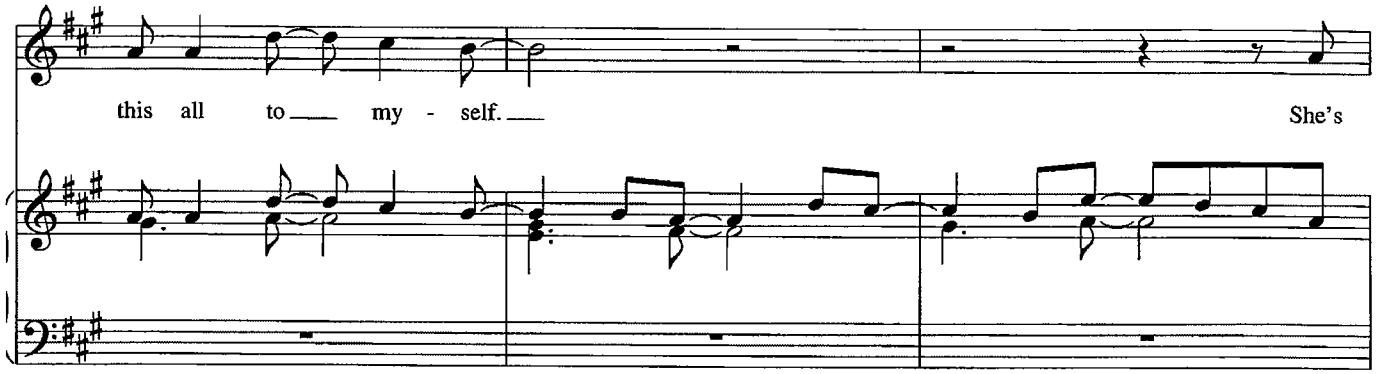

Asus A E F♯m G♯dim Asus A
me now, can you feel it?
E F♯m G♯dim Asus A E F♯m G♯dim
I've been keep - ing com - pa - ny with a ghost.
Asus A E F♯m G♯dim Asus A
She comes to me like a piece of sum -
E F♯m G♯dim Asus A E F♯m G♯dim
- mer; she comes to me on the days

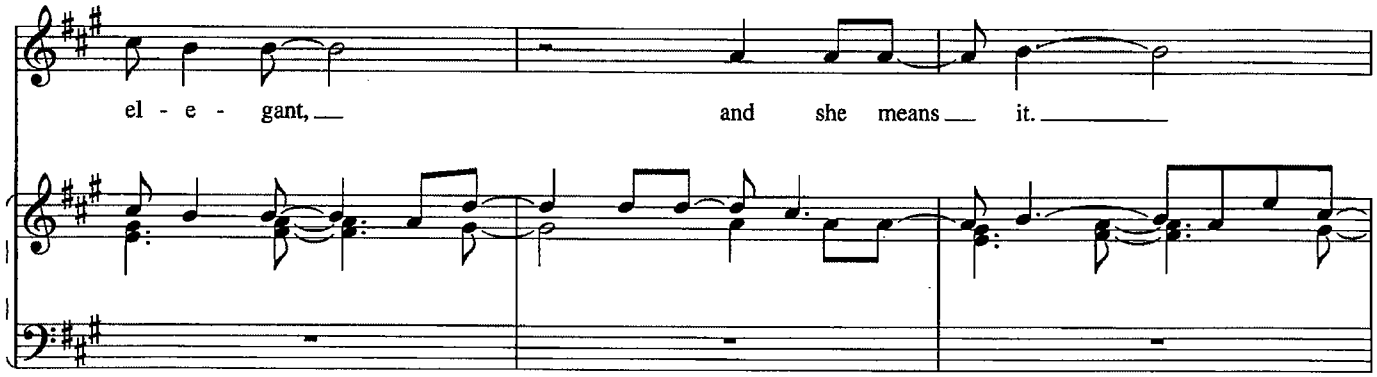

Asus A E F♯m G♯dim Asus A
when I need it most. Well,
E F♯m G♯dim Asus A E F♯m G♯dim
sum - mer dies, and noth - ing lasts for - ev - er.
boy - friend took pic - tures of me as I held you.
Asus A E F♯m G♯dim Asus A
And you're so fine, the way you stand up to your fears.
I trav - el a - lone, and the lone - li - ness brings me to tears.
E F♯m G♯dim Asus A E F♯m G♯dim
Well, sum - mer dies, and it's just

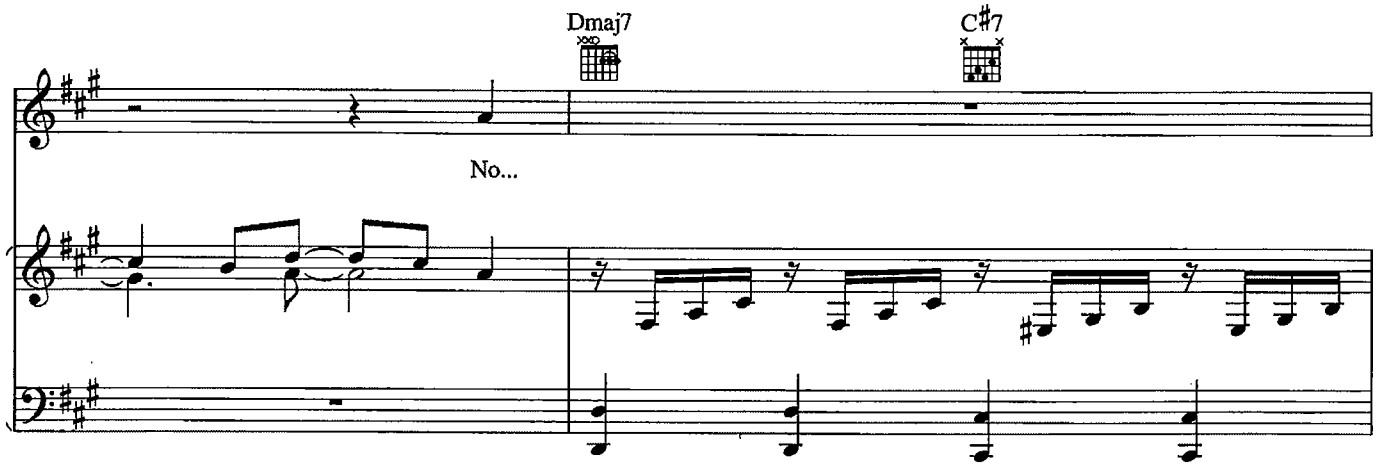

Asus A E F♯m G♯dim Asus A
mo-ments we have to - geth - er. I'd
N.C. Dmaj7 C♯7
give my bones for you to get a few more years, for you
E/B A Dmaj7 C♯7
and I, oh An -
E/B Dmaj7 C♯7
- nie; more to life than try -

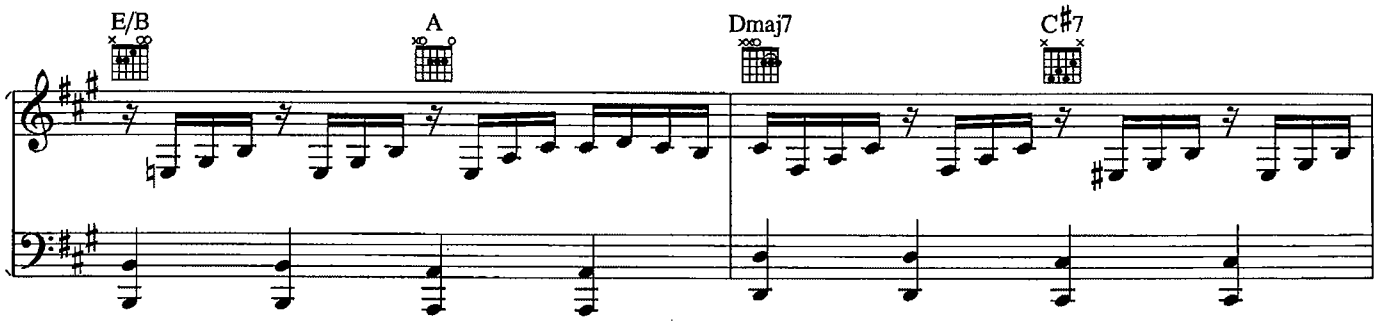

E/B
A
1
Dmaj7
C♯7
- ing to sur - vive, oh An -
E/B
2
Dmaj7
C♯7
- nie. My oh An -
E/B
F♯m7
- nie. Strong - er than the hands that hold you, you
A6/E
Dmaj7
sing a - long to the song on the ra - di - o. If I drank too much, and I

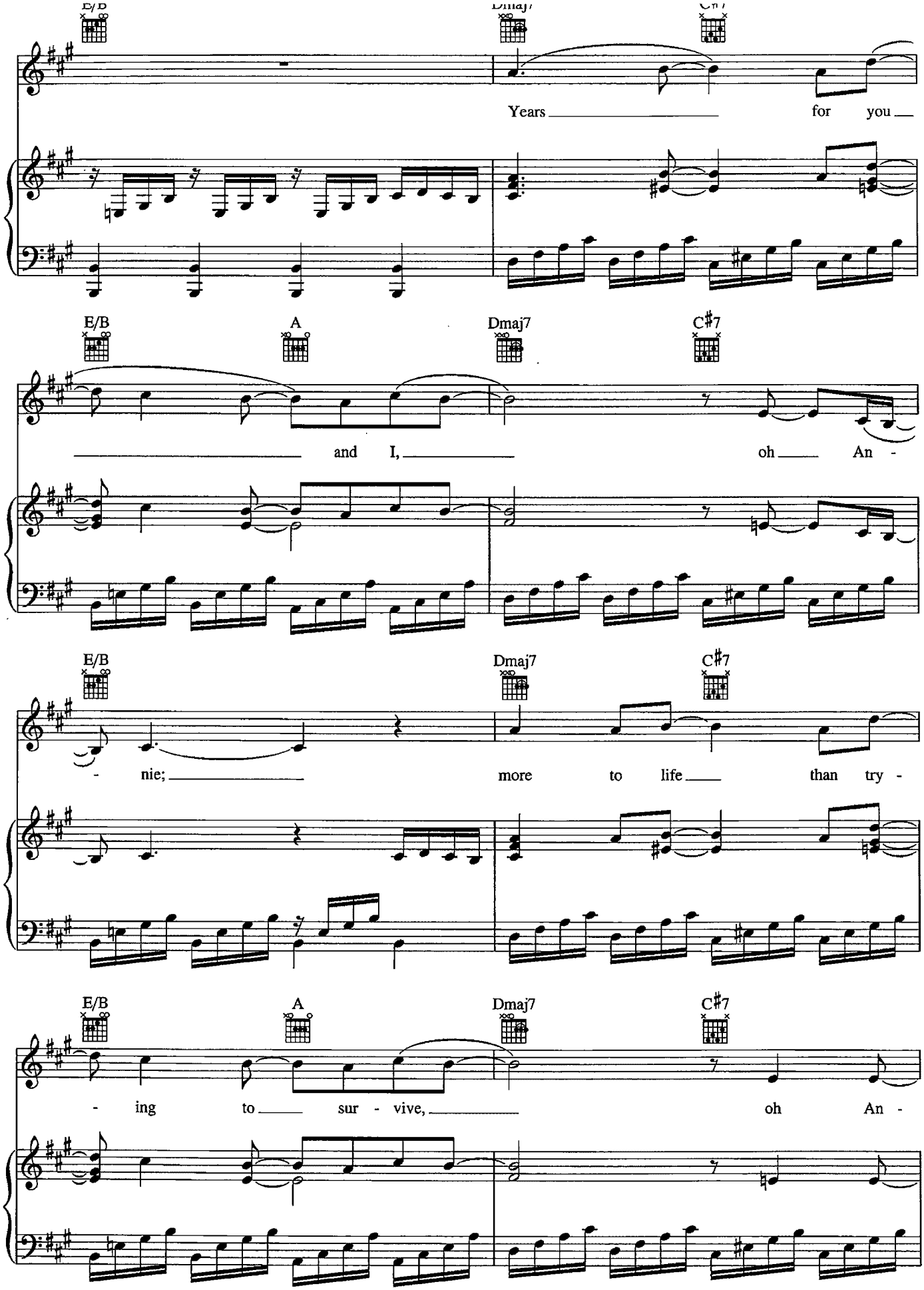

F♯m/B
am reck - less, just this once, would you for - give this, and
E(add4)
F♯m7
E
hold on to days gone
F♯m
G♯dim
Asus
A
by.
Tell me now, can you feel
E
F♯m
G♯dim
Asus
A
N.C.
it?
I can't keep

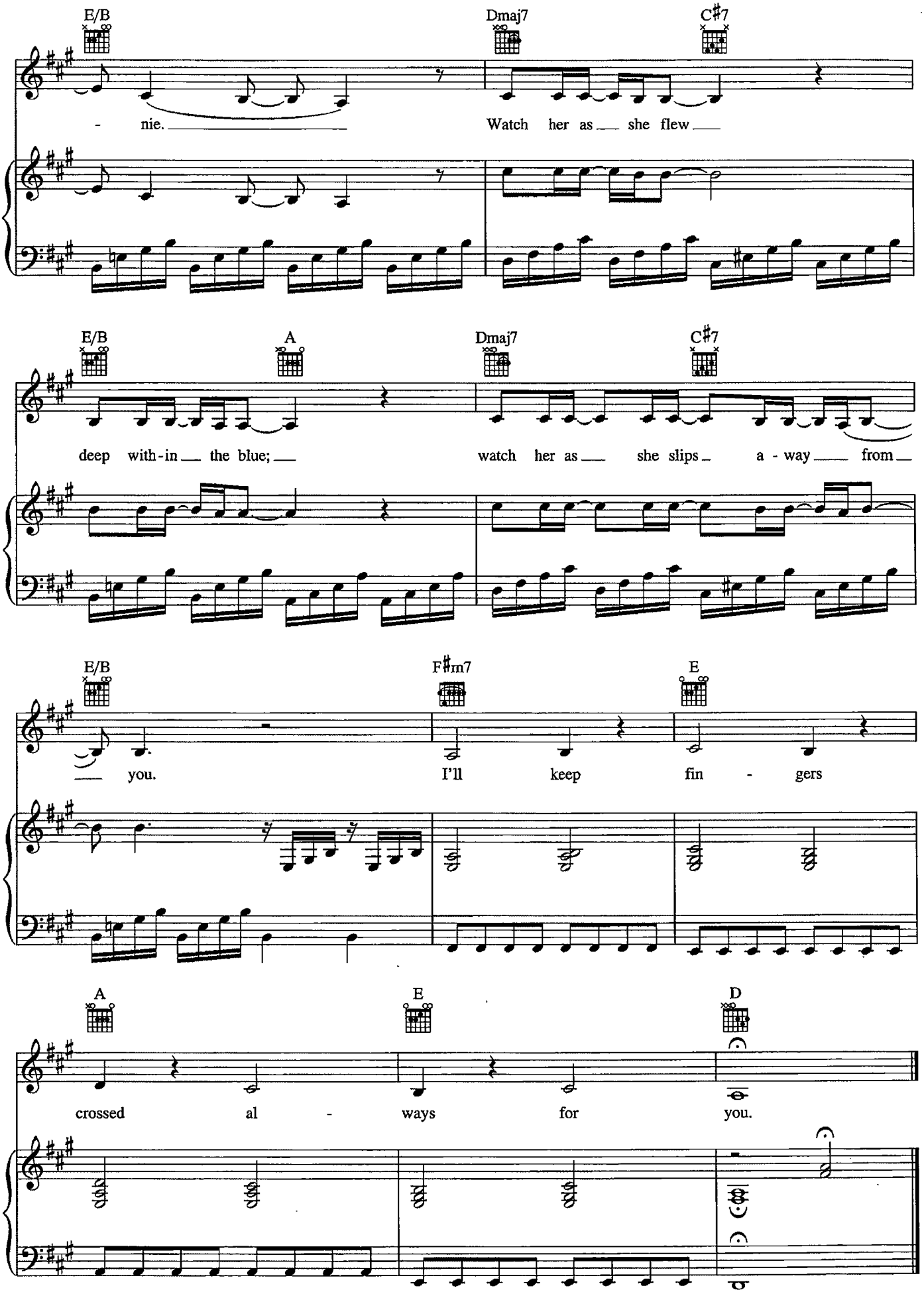

this all to my - self.
She's


el - e - gant,
and she means it.


Dmaj7
C♯7
No...

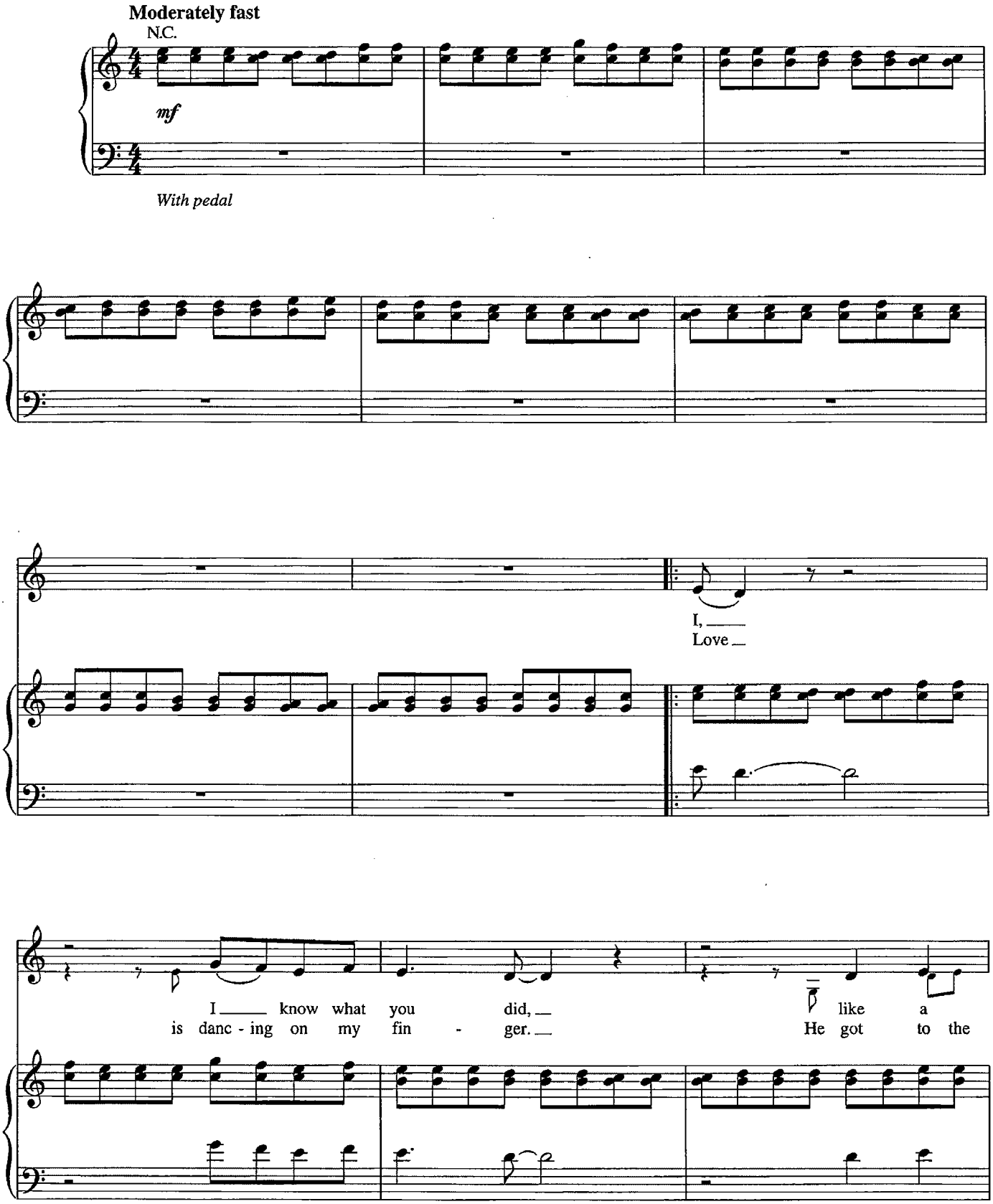

E/B
A
Dmaj7
C♯7


E/B
Dmaj7
C♯7
Years for you
E/B
A
Dmaj7
C♯7
and I, oh An -
E/B
Dmaj7
C♯7
- nie; more to life than try -
E/B
A
Dmaj7
C♯7
- ing to sur - vive, oh An -


E/B
Dmaj7
C♯7
- nie.
Watch her as she flew
E/B
A
Dmaj7
C♯7
deep with-in the blue;
watch her as she slips a - way from
E/B
F♯m7
E
you.
I'll keep
fin - gers
A
E
D
crossed al - ways for you.

SAN FRANCISCO

Words and Music by
VANESSA CARLTON



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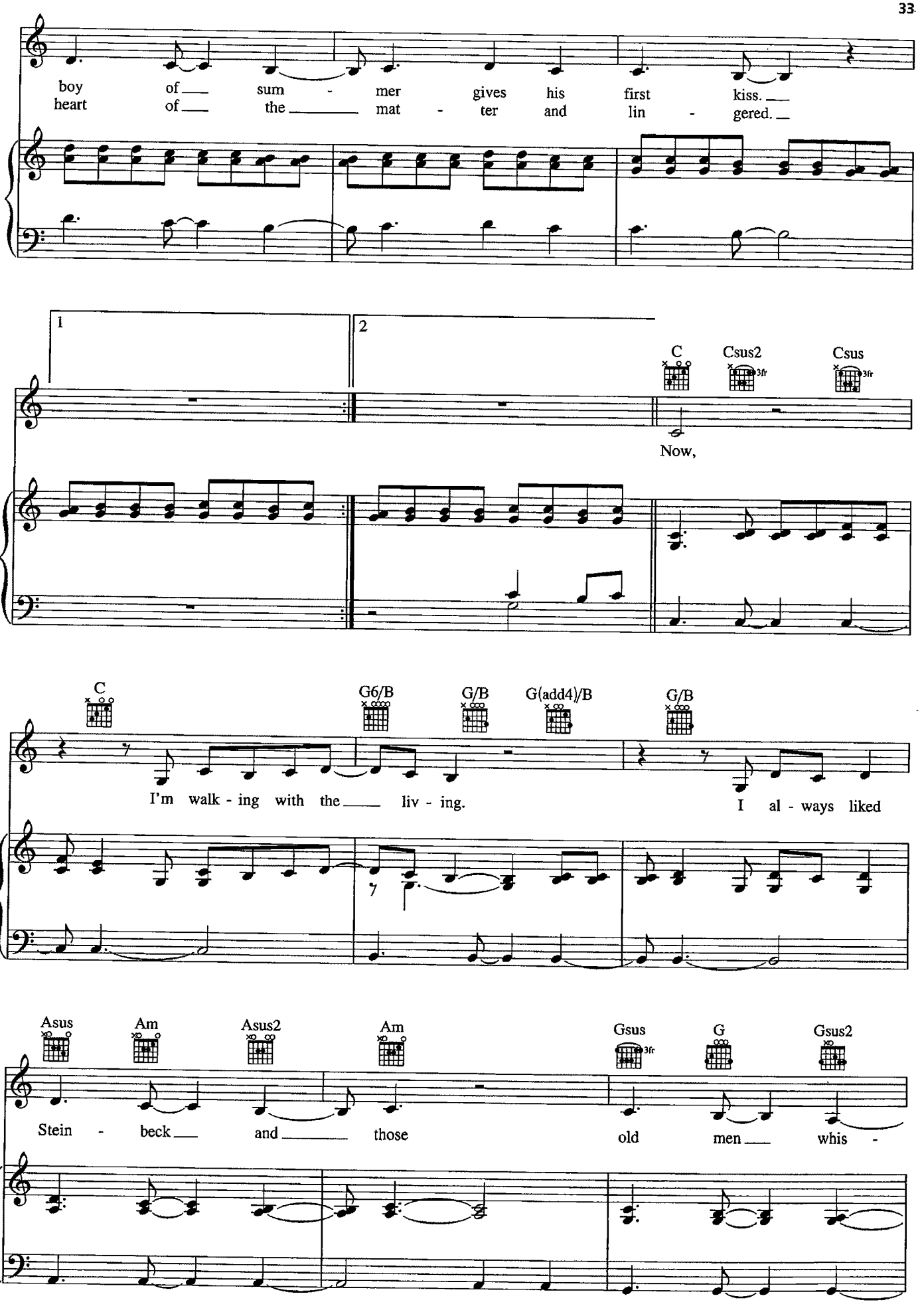
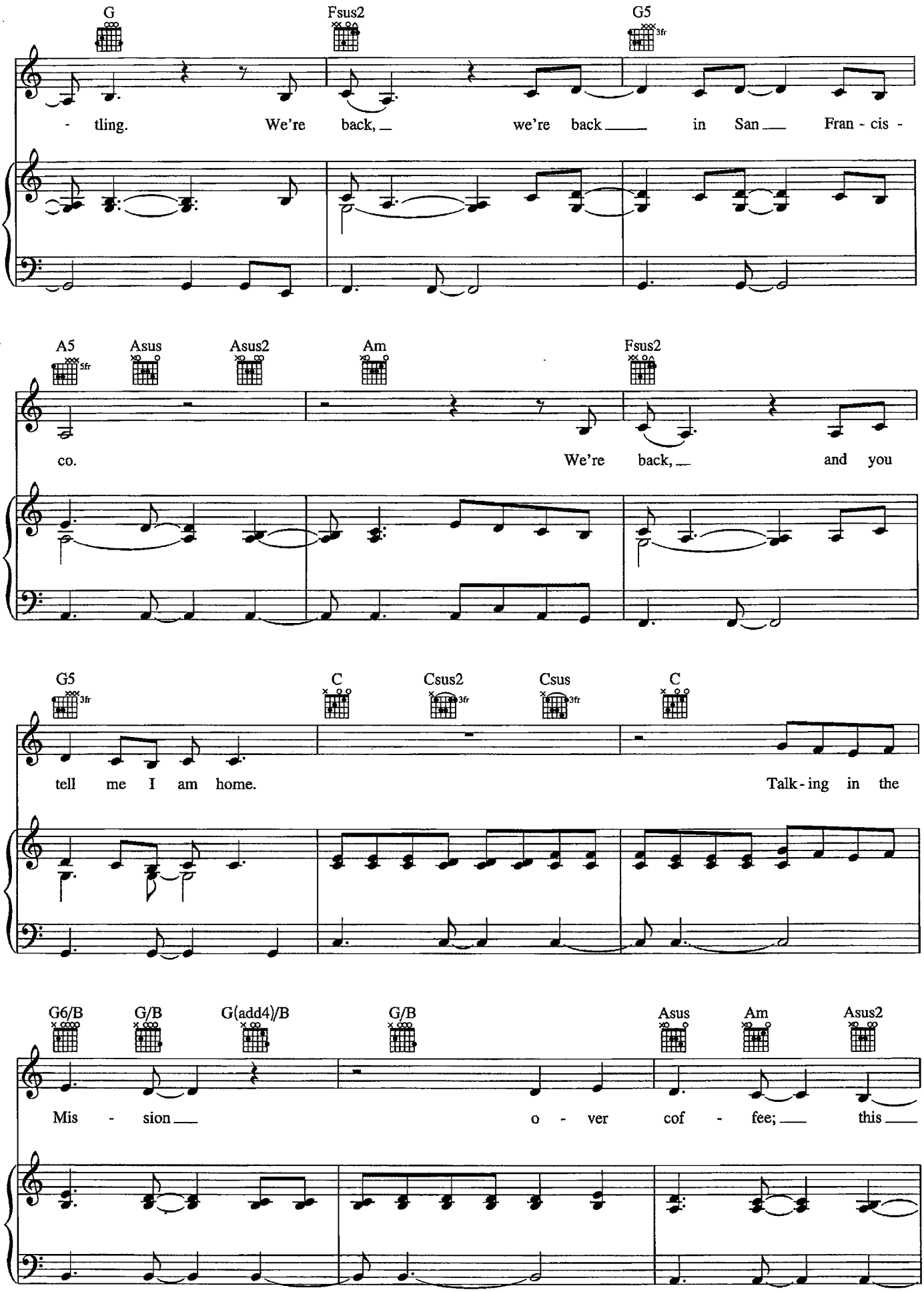
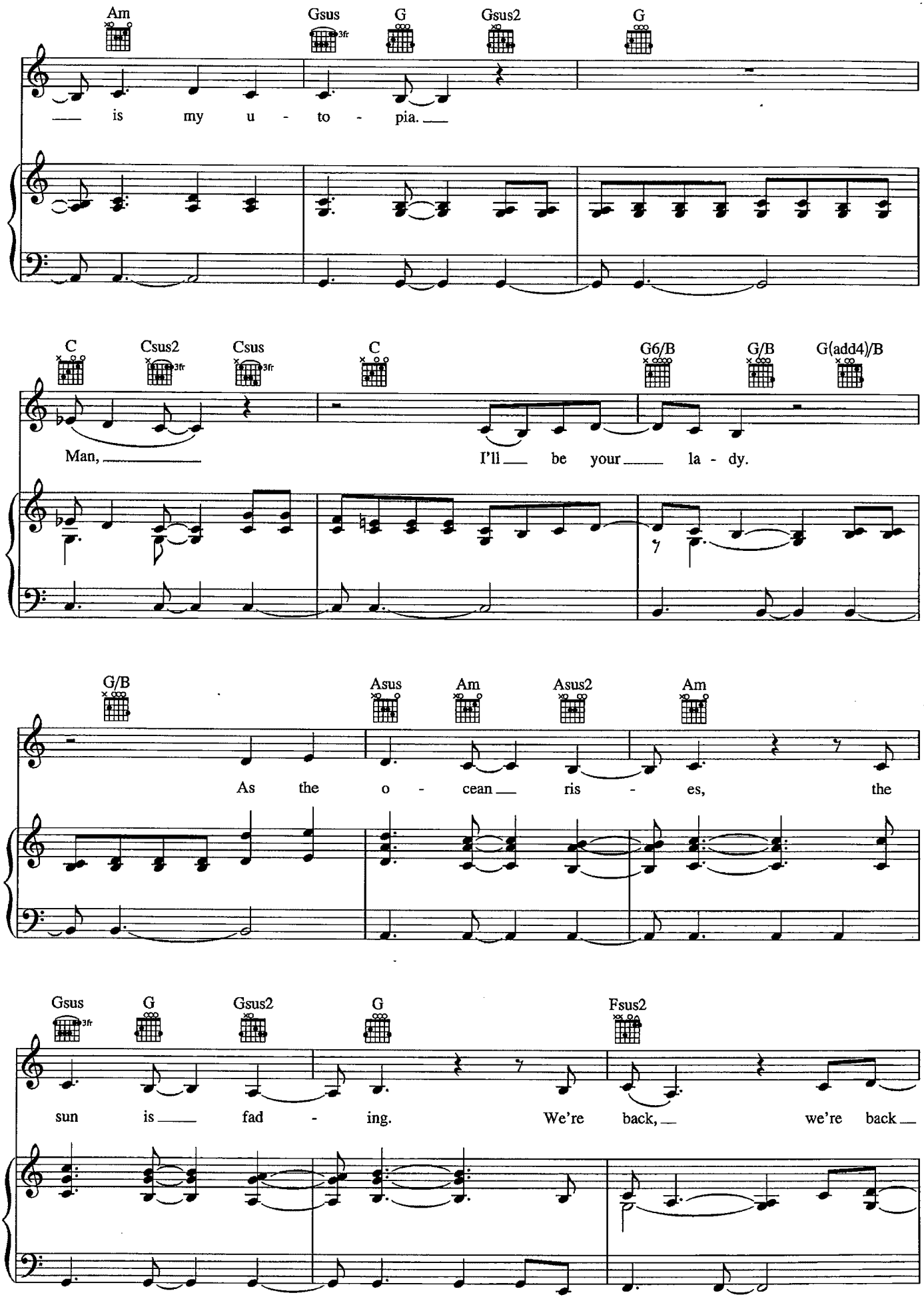
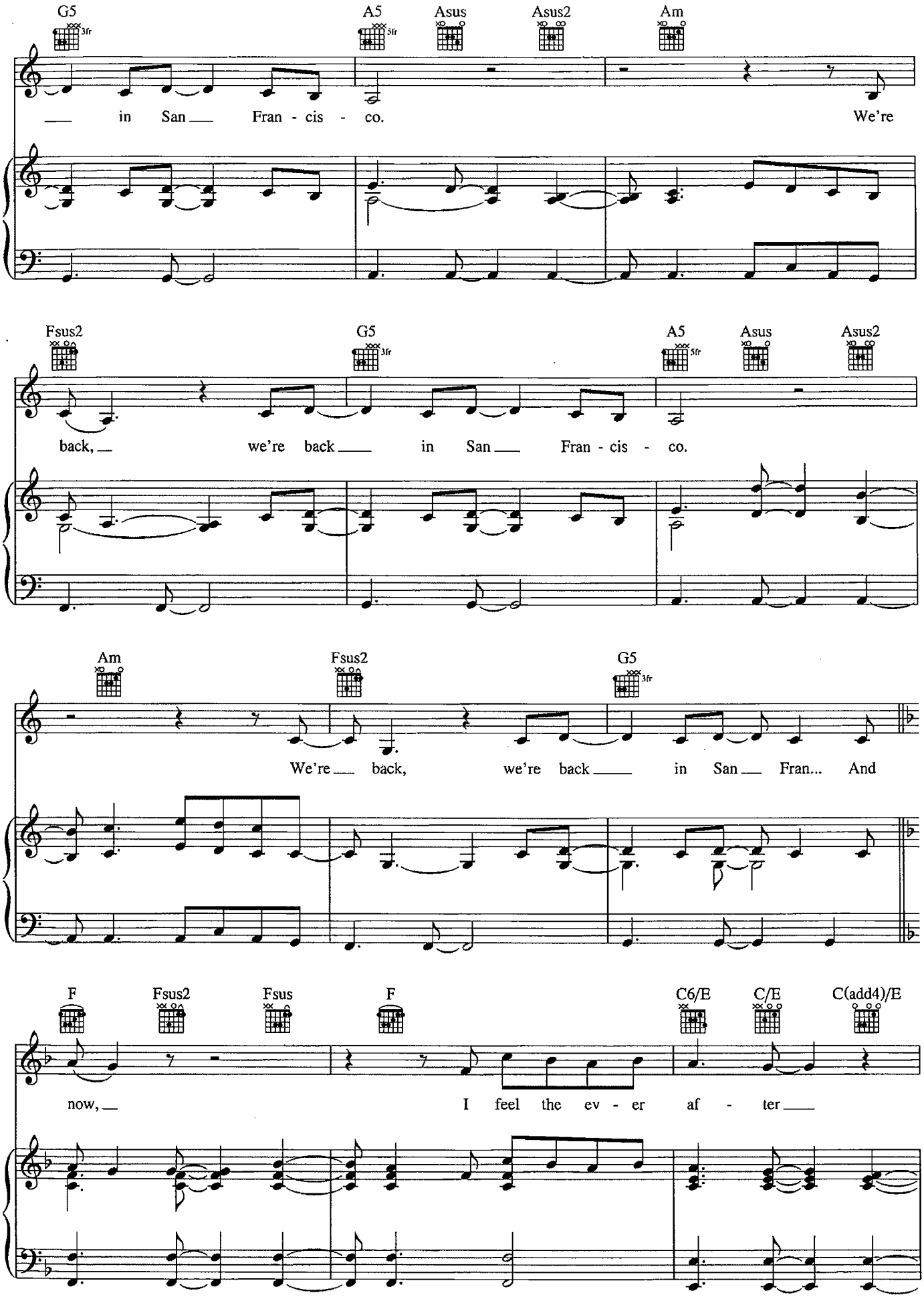
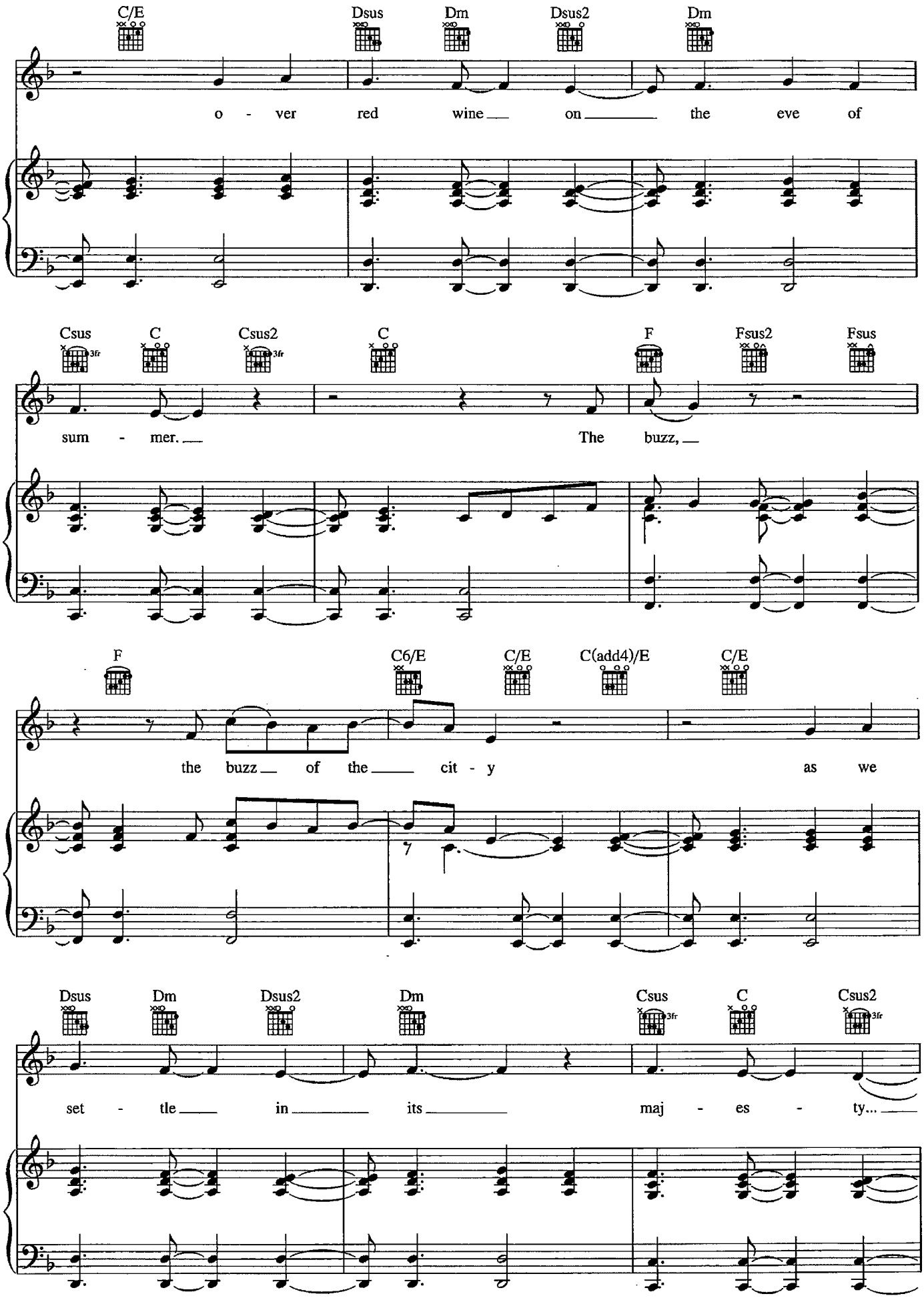
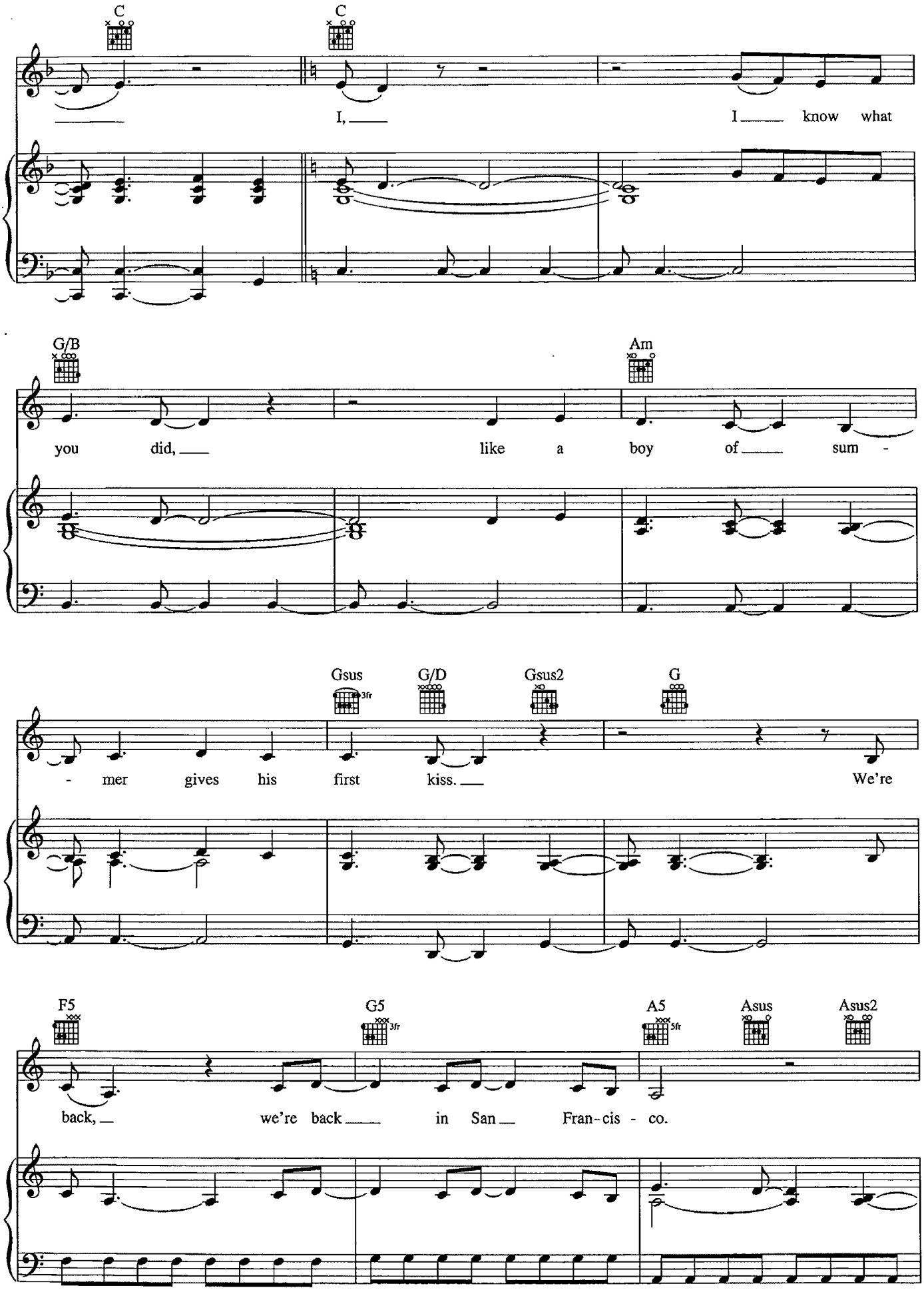

boy of sum - mer gives his first kiss.
heart of the mat - ter and lin - gered.
1
2
C
Csus2
Csus
Now,
C
G6/B
G/B
G(add4)/B
G/B
I'm walk - ing with the liv - ing.
I al - ways liked
Asus
Am
Asus2
Am
Gsus
G
Gsus2
Stein - beck and those
old men whis -

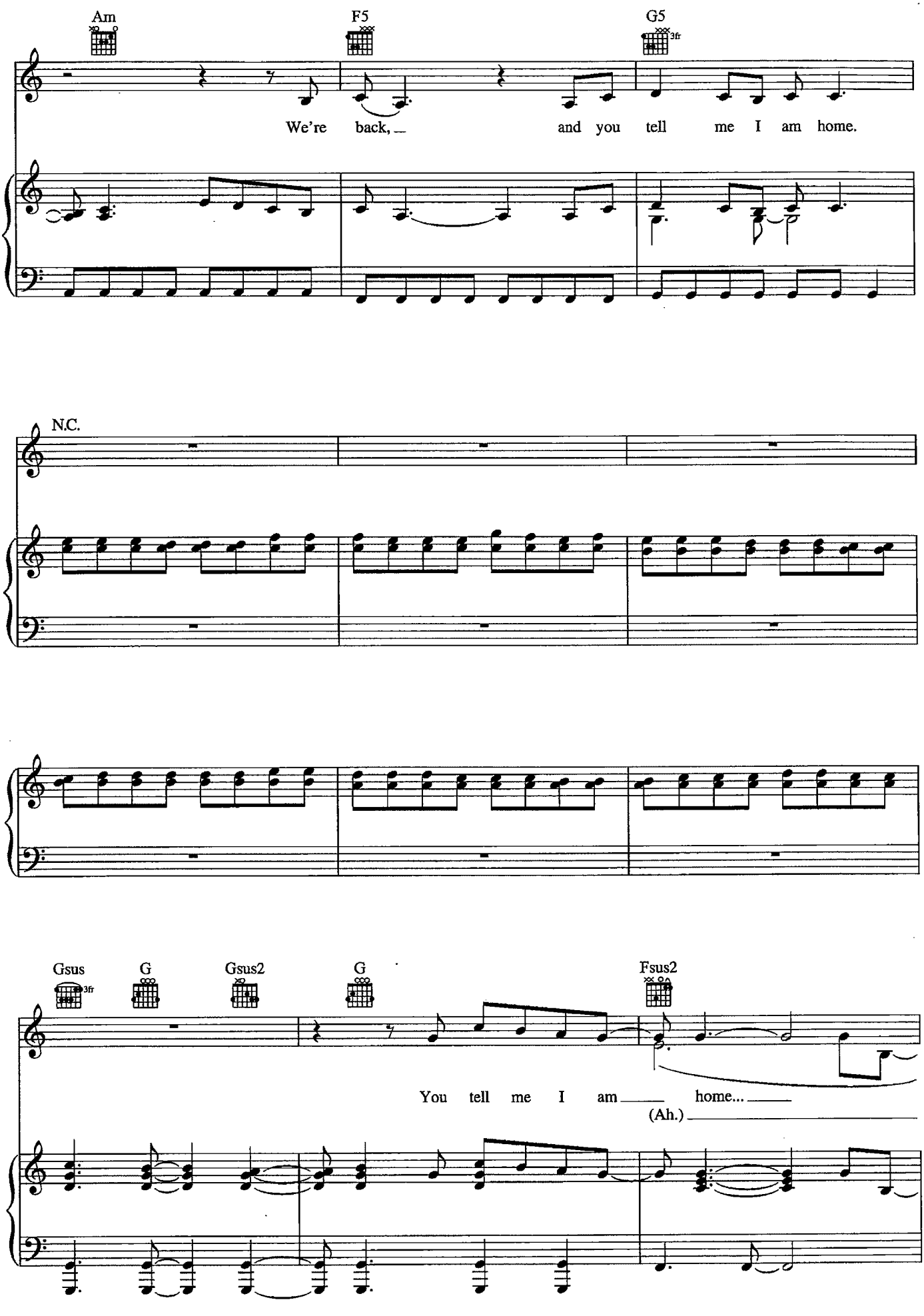

G
Fsus2
G5
3fr
- tling. We're back, we're back in San Fran - cis -
A5
5fr
Asus
Asus2
Am
Fsus2
co. We're back, and you
G5
3fr
C
Csus2
3fr
Csus
3fr
C
tell me I am home. Talk - ing in the
G6/B
G/B
G(add4)/B
G/B
Asus
Am
Asus2
Mis - sion o - ver cof - fee; this

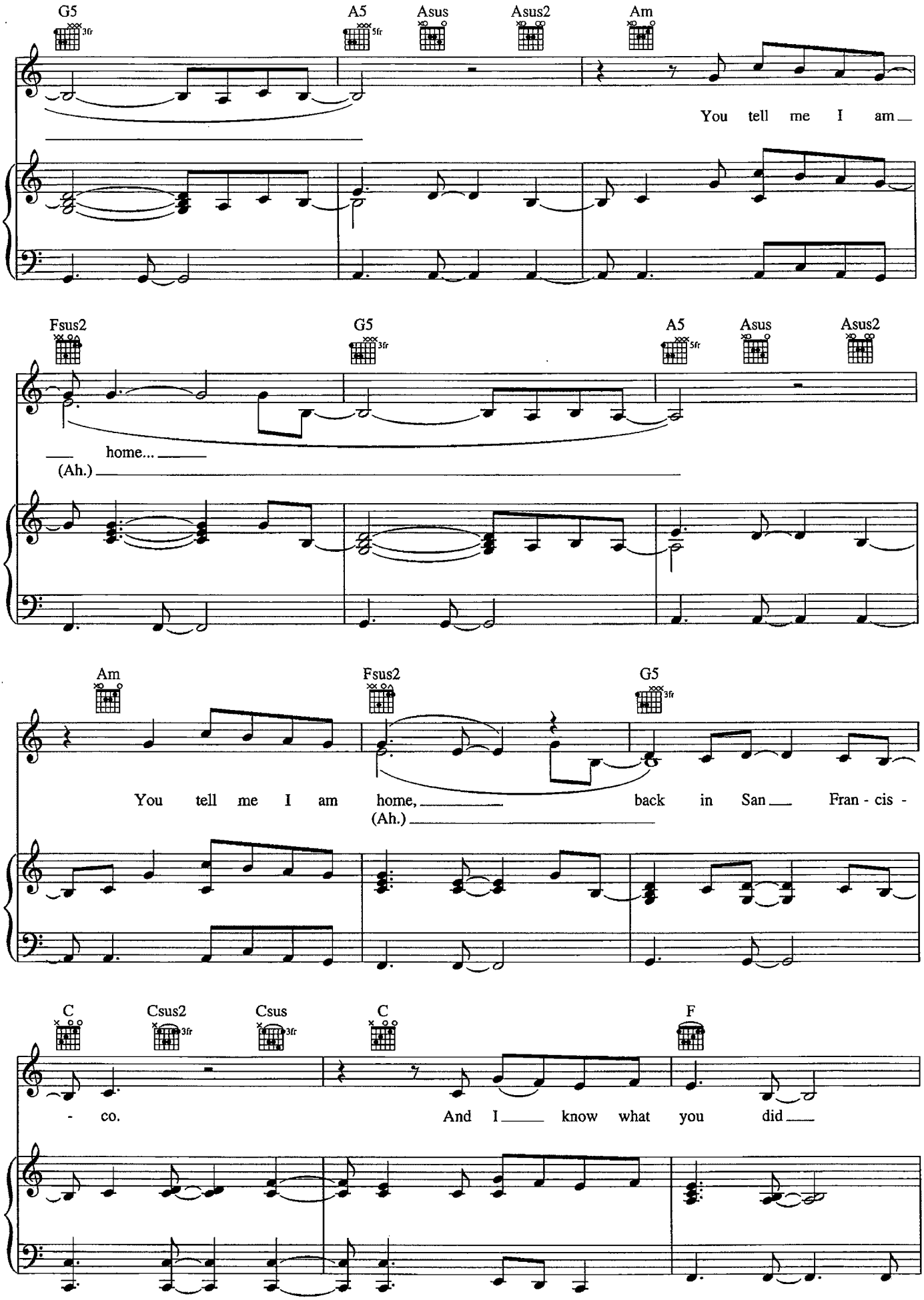

Am
Gsus
3fr
G
Gsus2
G
is my u - to - pia.
C
Csus2
3fr
Csus
3fr
C
G6/B
G/B
G(add4)/B
Man,
I'll be your la - dy.
G/B
Asus
Am
Asus2
Am
As the o - cean ris - es, the
Gsus
3fr
G
Gsus2
G
Fsus2
sun is fad - ing. We're back, we're back

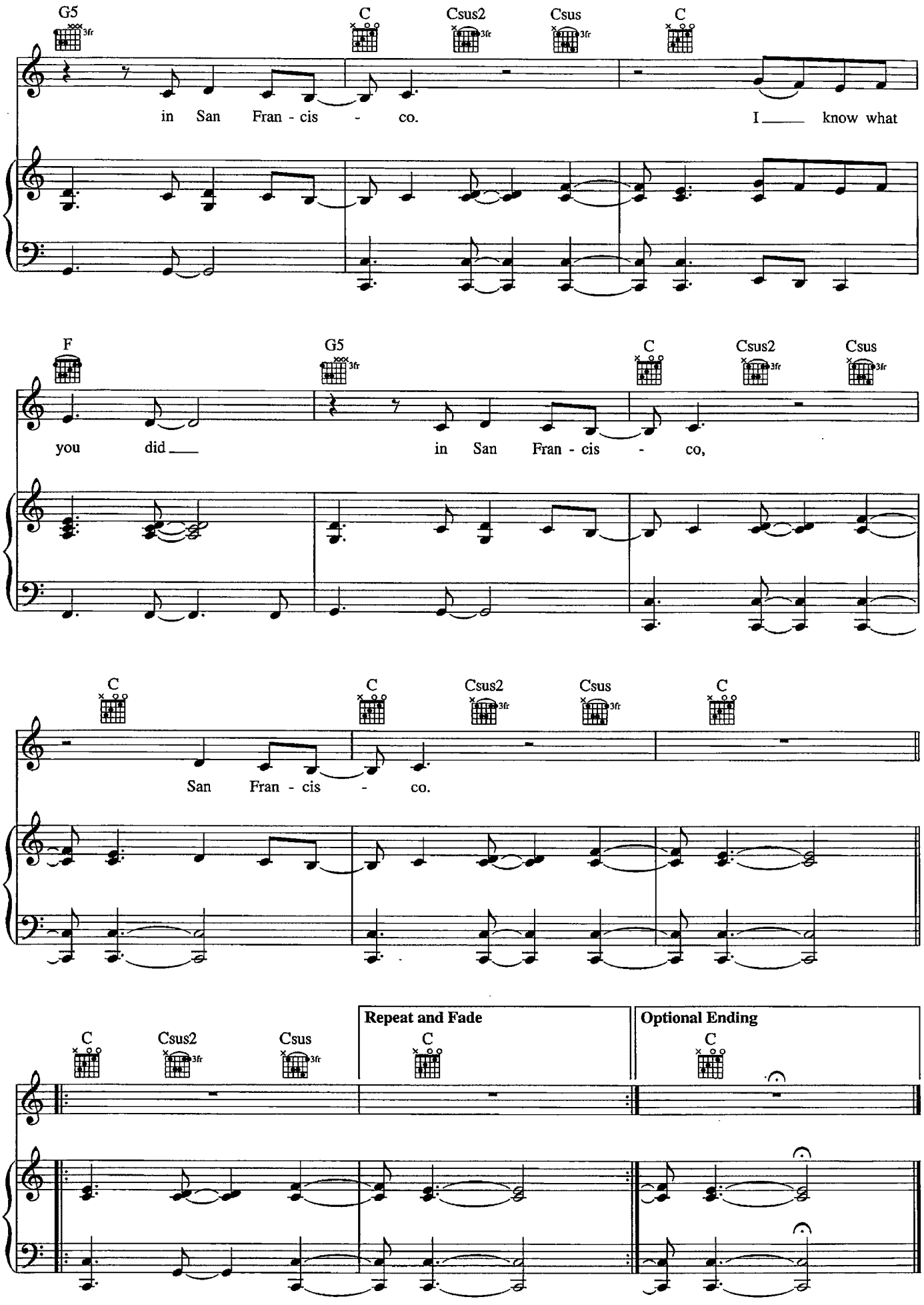

G5
A5
Asus
Asus2
Am
in San Fran - cis - co.
We're
Fsus2
G5
A5
Asus
Asus2
back, we're back in San Fran - cis - co.
Am
Fsus2
G5
We're back, we're back in San Fran... And
F
Fsus2
Fsus
F
C6/E
C/E
C(add4)/E
now, I feel the ev - er af - ter


C/E
Dsus
Dm
Dsus2
Dm
o - ver red wine on the eve of
Csus
C
Csus2
C
F
Fsus2
Fsus
sum - mer. The buzz,
F
C6/E
C/E
C(add4)/E
C/E
the buzz of the cit - y as we
Dsus
Dm
Dsus2
Dm
Csus
C
Csus2
set - tle in its maj - es - ty...


C
C
I, I know what
G/B
Am
you did, like a boy of sum -
Gsus
3fr
G/D
Gsus2
G
- mer gives his first kiss. We're
F5
G5
3fr
A5
5fr
Asus
Asus2
back, we're back in San Fran-cis - co.

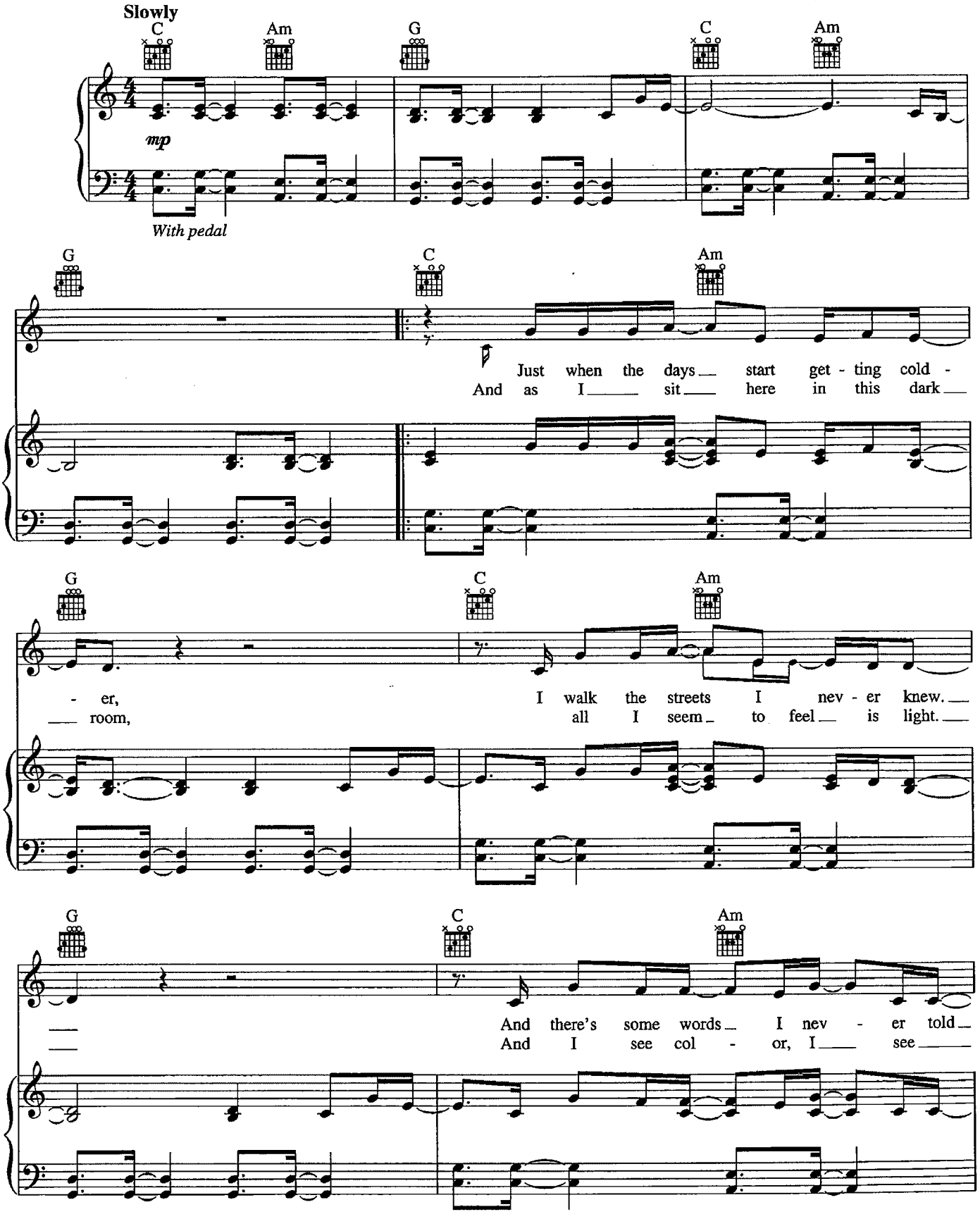

Am
F5
G5
3fr
We're back, and you tell me I am home.
N.C.
Gsus
3fr
G
Gsus2
G
Fsus2
You tell me I am home...
(Ah.)


G5
A5
Asus
Asus2
Am
You tell me I am
Fsus2
G5
A5
Asus
Asus2
home...
(Ah.)
Am
Fsus2
G5
You tell me I am home,
back in San Fran - cis -
(Ah.)
C
Csus2
Csus
C
F
- co.
And I know what you did


G5
C
Csus2
Csus
C
in San Fran - cis - co.
I know what
F
G5
C
Csus2
Csus
you did
in San Fran - cis - co,
C
C
Csus2
Csus
C
San Fran - cis - co.
C
Csus2
Csus
Repeat and Fade
C
Optional Ending
C

AFTERGLOW

Words and Music by
VANESSA CARLTON



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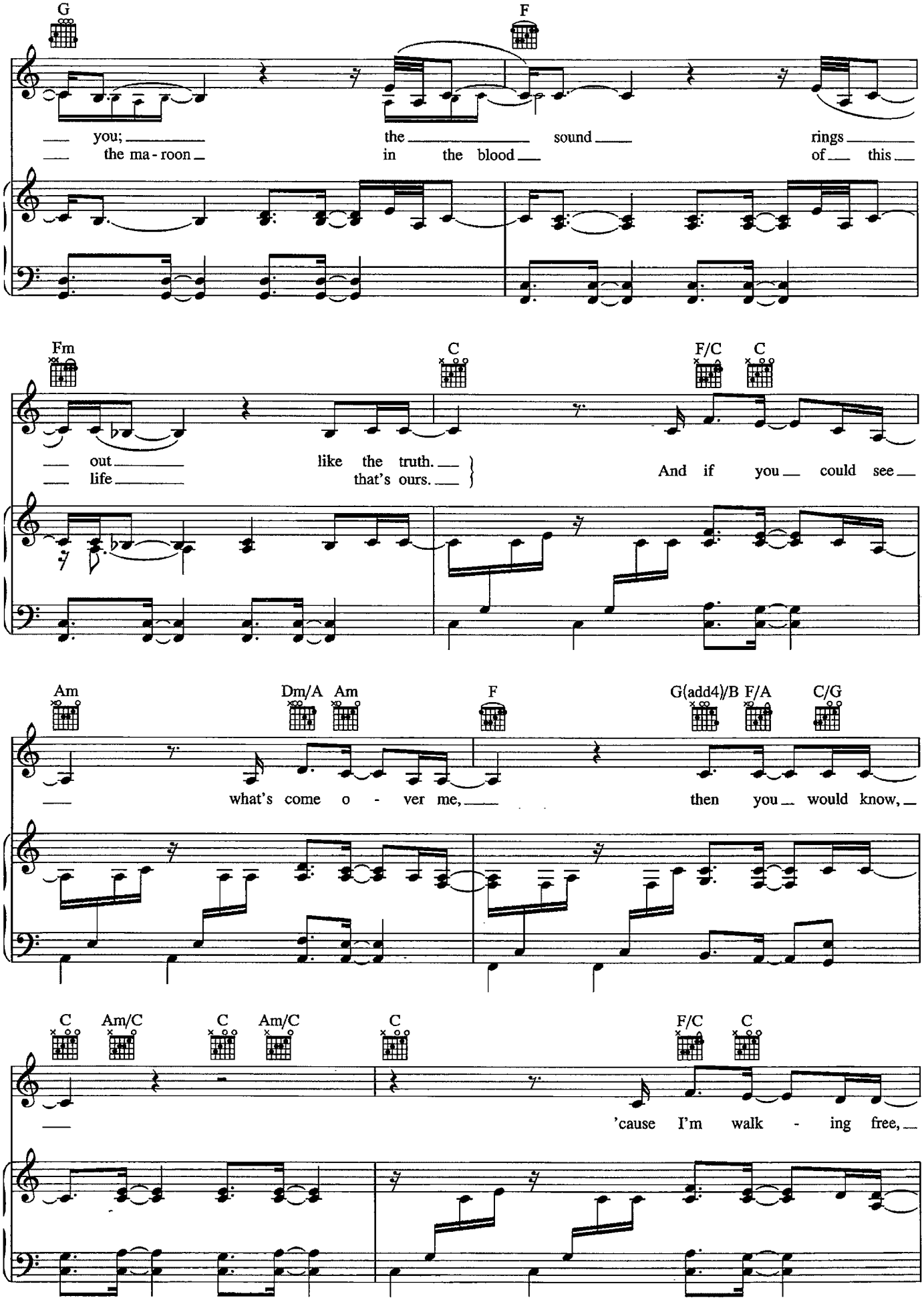
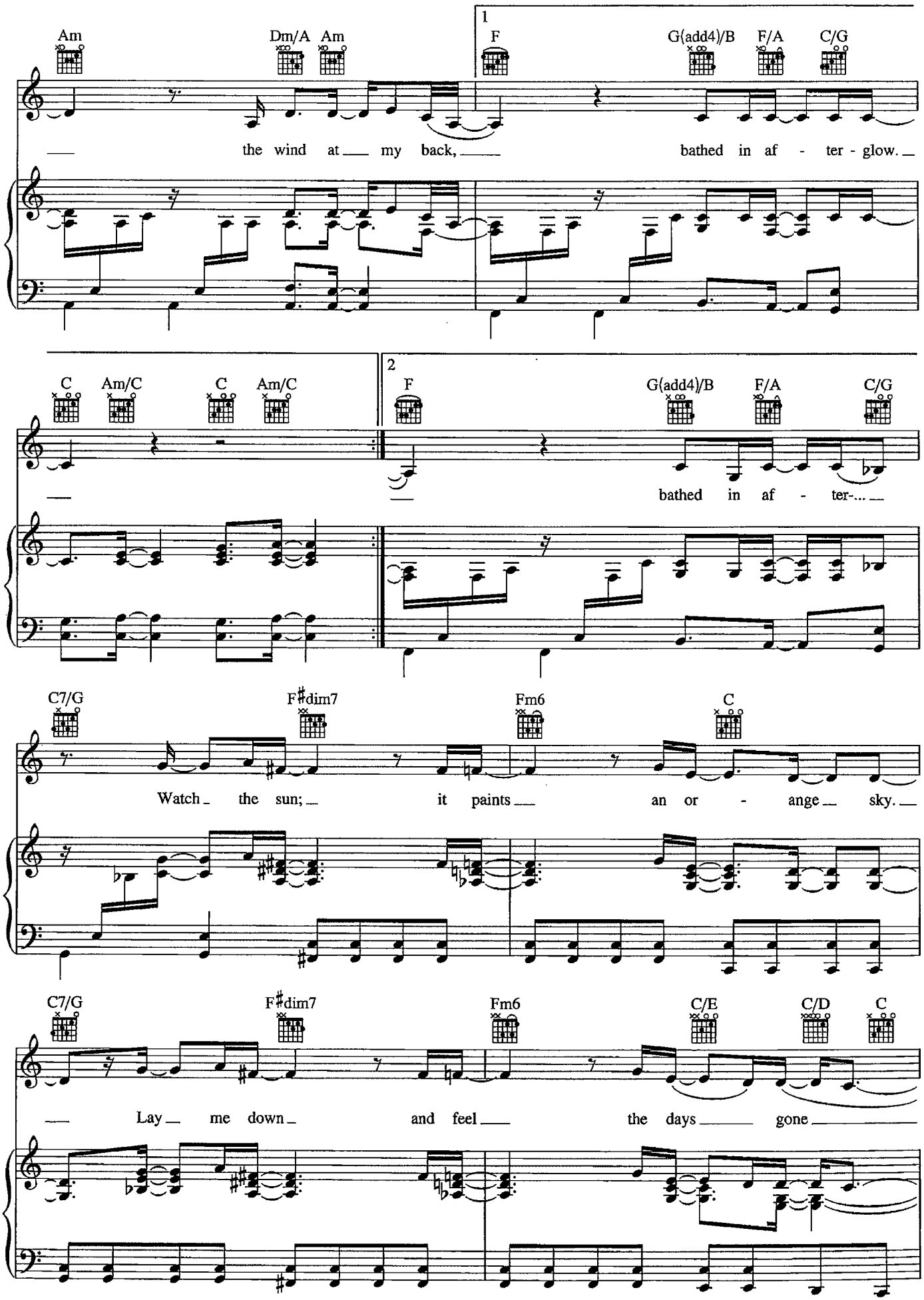
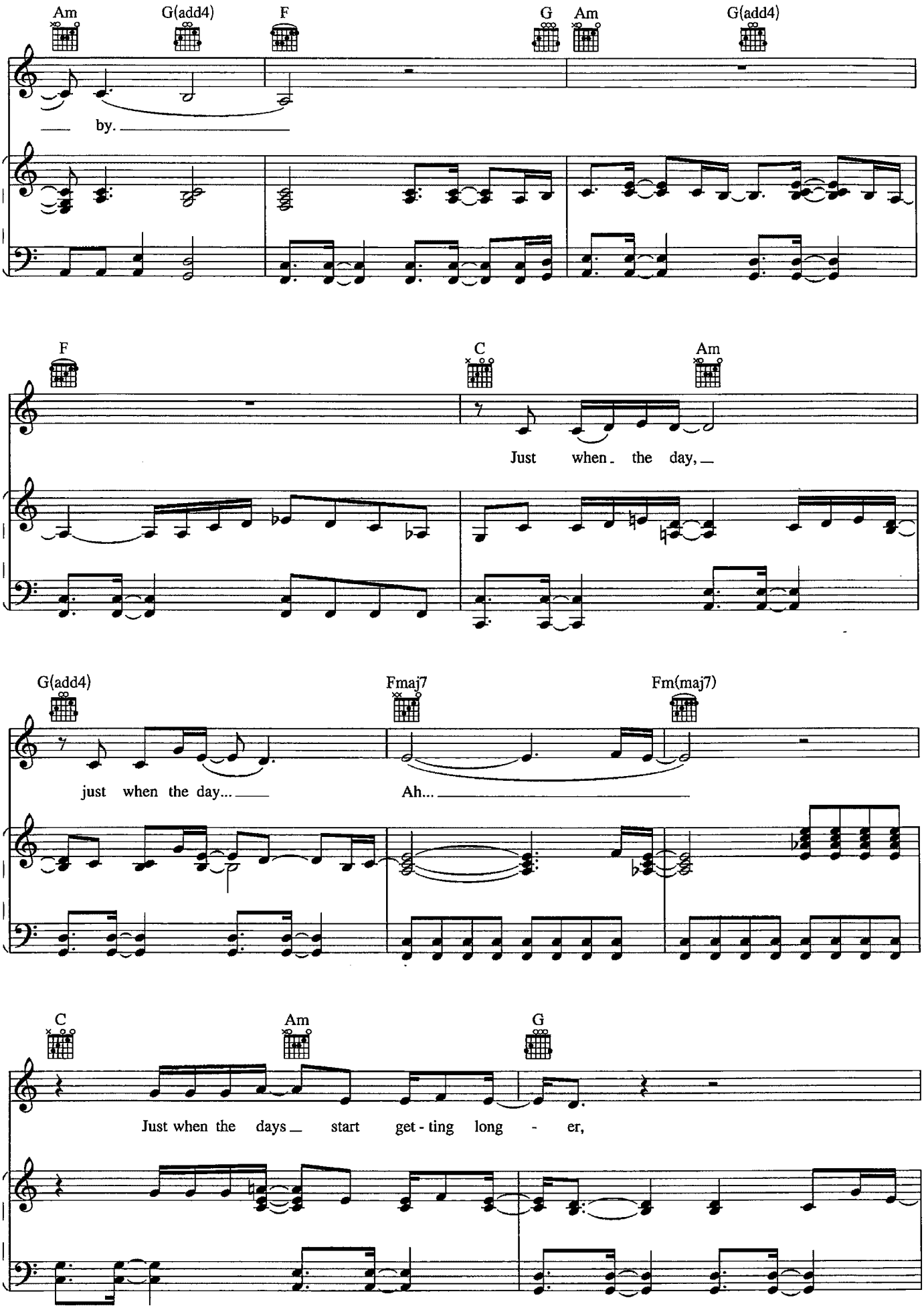
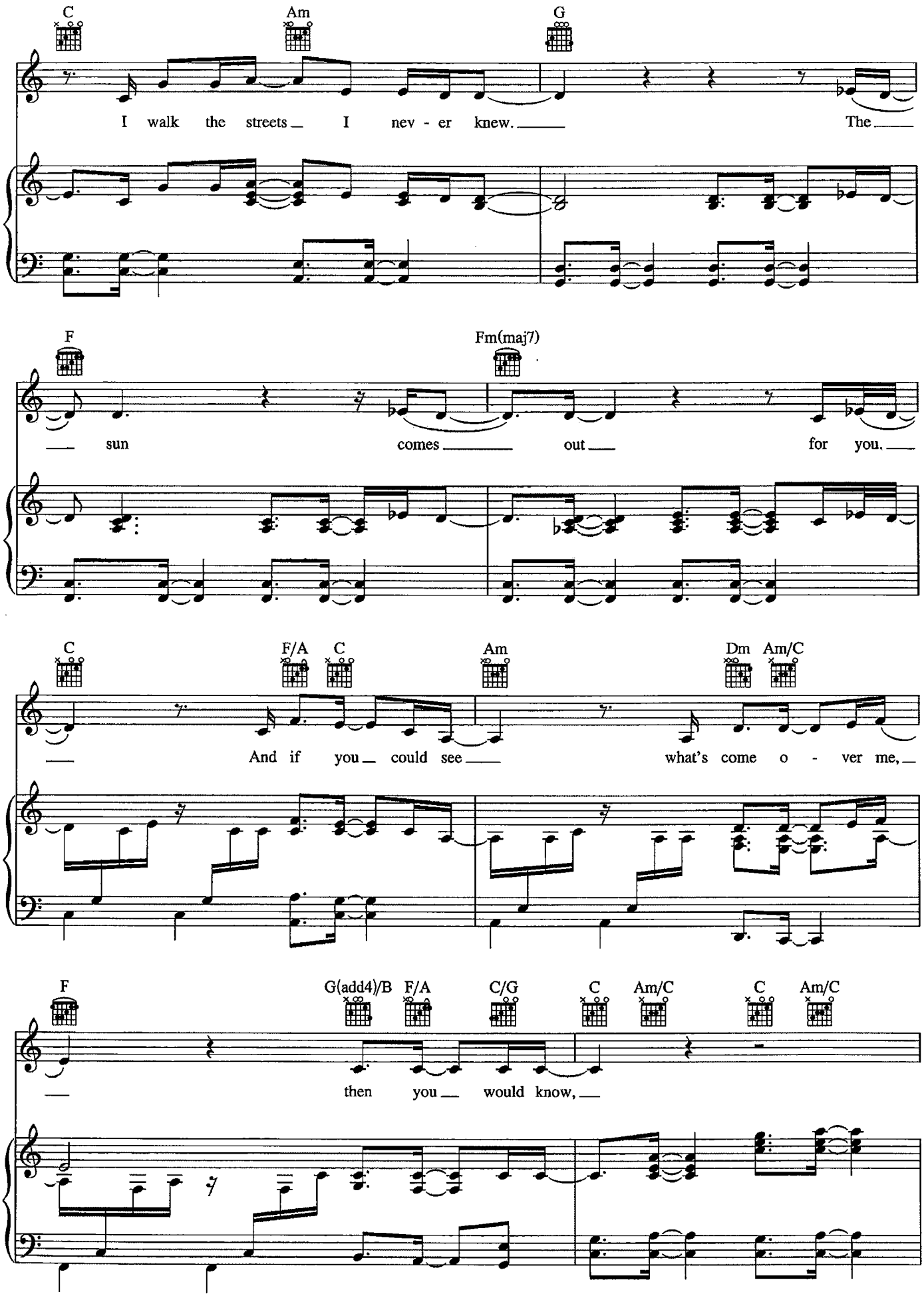
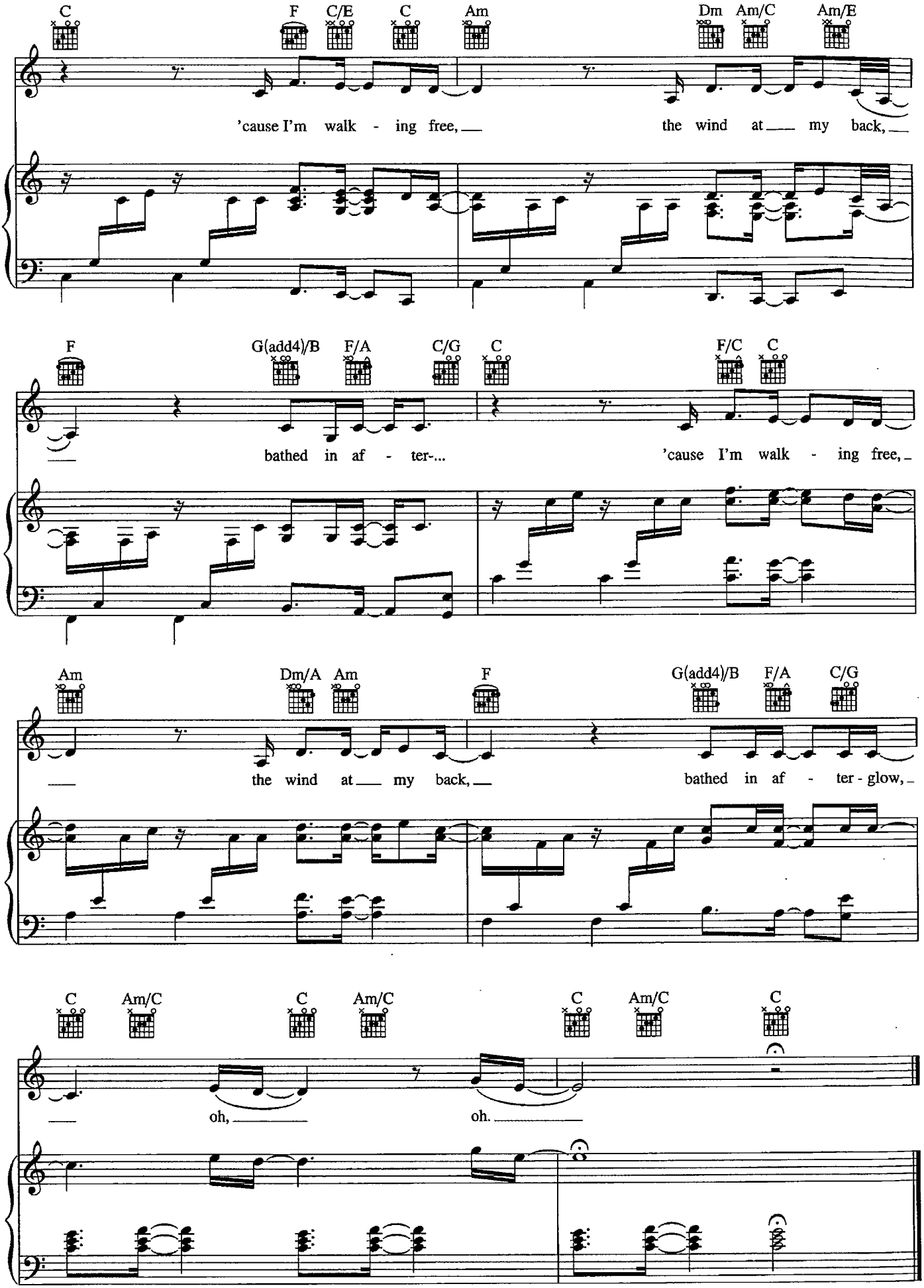

G
F
you; the sound rings
the ma - roon in the blood of this
Fm
C
F/C
C
out like the truth.
life that's ours.
And if you could see
Am
Dm/A
Am
F
G(add4)/B
F/A
C/G
what's come o - ver me,
then you would know,
C
Am/C
C
Am/C
C
F/C
C
'cause I'm walk - ing free,


Am
Dm/A
Am
1
F
G(add4)/B
F/A
C/G
the wind at my back,
bathed in af - ter - glow.
C
Am/C
C
Am/C
2
F
G(add4)/B
F/A
C/G
bathed in af - ter-...
C7/G
F♯dim7
Fm6
C
Watch the sun; it paints an or - ange sky.
C7/G
F♯dim7
Fm6
C/E
C/D
C
Lay me down and feel the days gone

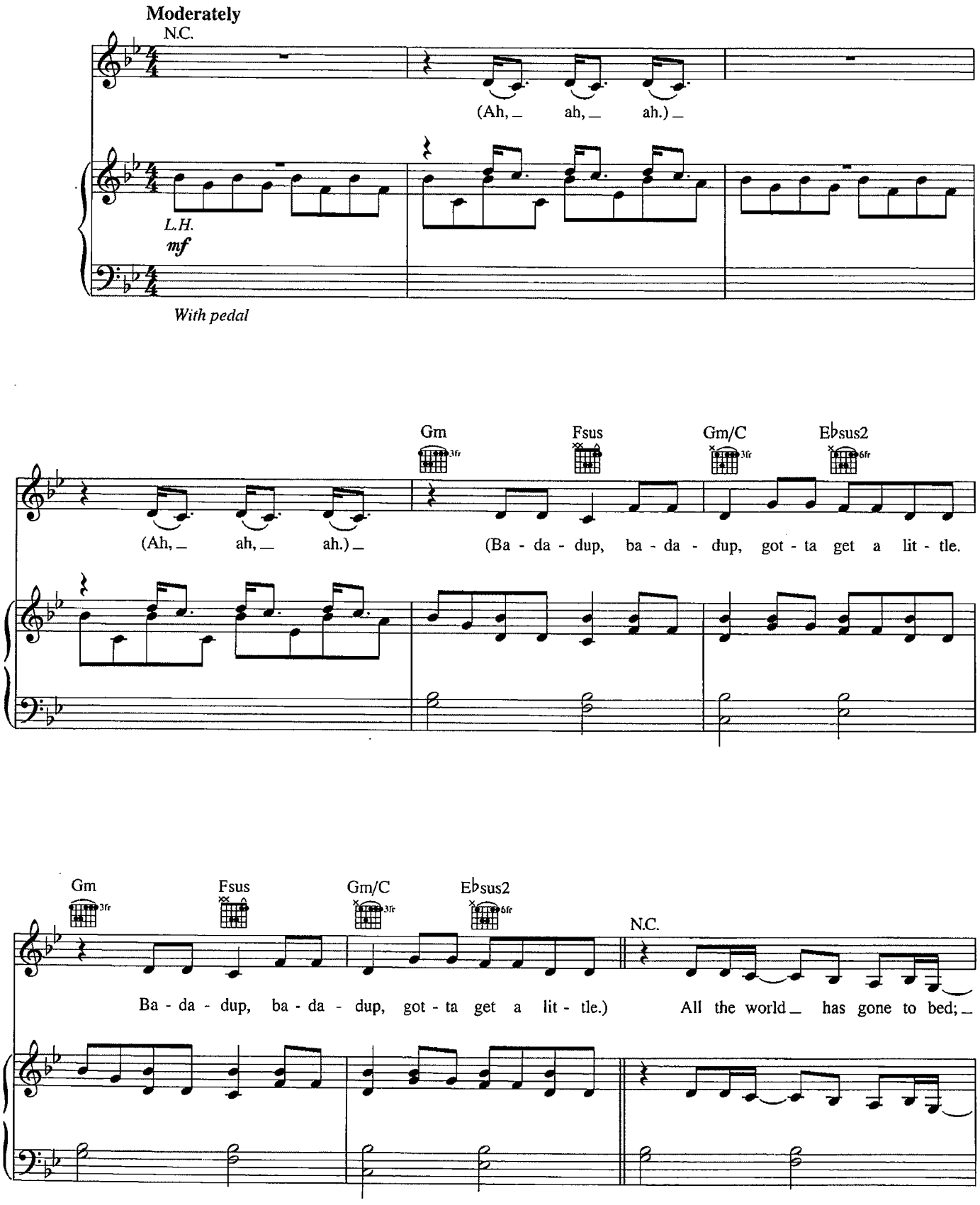

Am
G(add4)
F
G
Am
G(add4)
by.
F
C
Am
Just when the day,
G(add4)
Fmaj7
Fm(maj7)
just when the day...
Ah...
C
Am
G
Just when the days start get - ting long - er,


C
Am
G
I walk the streets I nev - er knew. The
F
Fm(maj7)
sun comes out for you.
C
F/A
C
Am
Dm
Am/C
And if you could see what's come o - ver me,
F
G(add4)/B
F/A
C/G
C
Am/C
C
Am/C
then you would know,


C F C/E C Am Dm Am/C Am/E
'cause I'm walk - ing free, the wind at my back,
F G(add4)/B F/A C/G C F/C C
bathed in af - ter-... 'cause I'm walk - ing free,
Am Dm/A Am F G(add4)/B F/A C/G
the wind at my back, bathed in af - ter - glow,
C Am/C C Am/C C Am/C C
oh, oh.

PRIVATE RADIO

Words and Music by VANESSA CARLTON
and STEPHAN JENKINS



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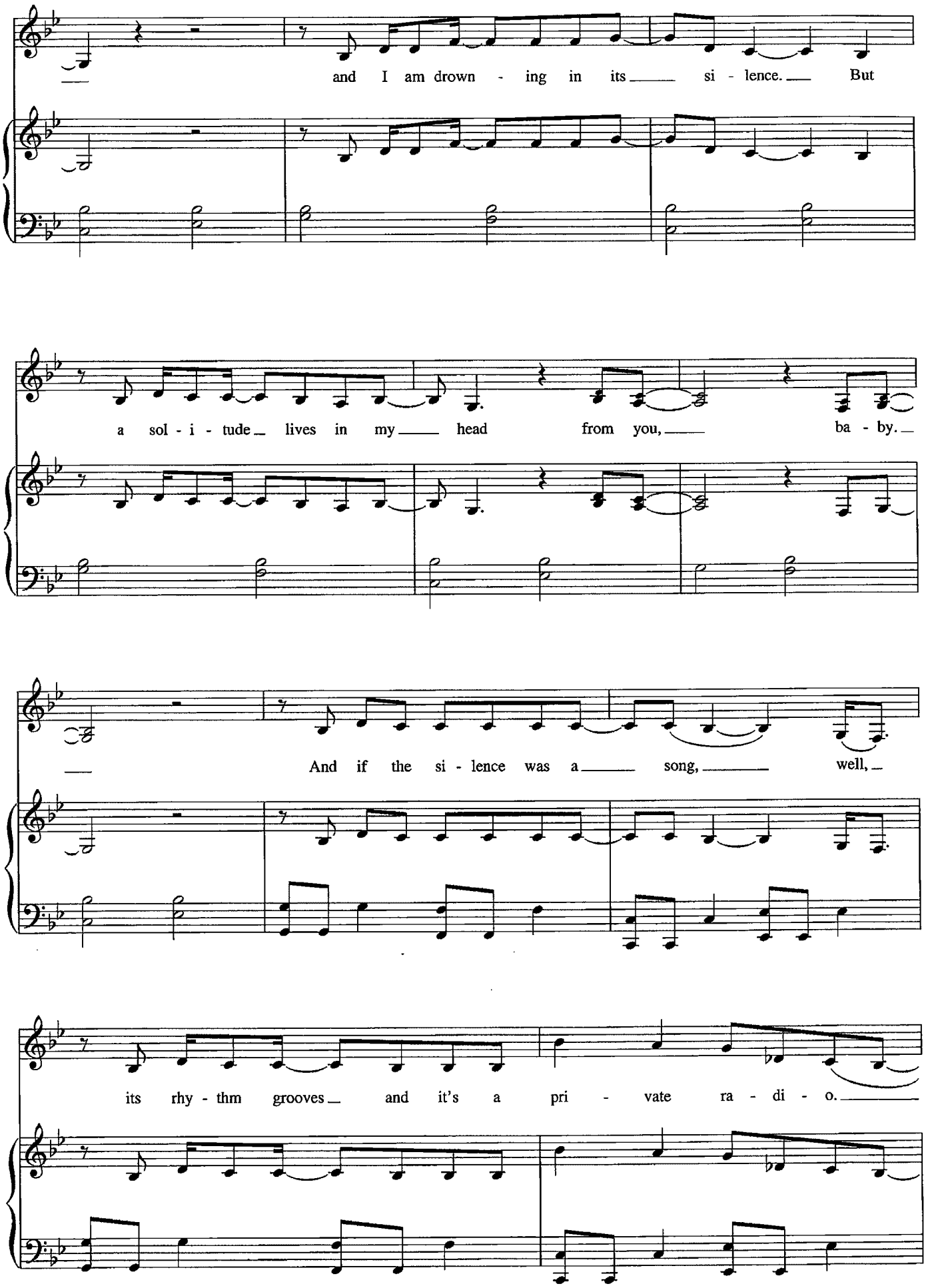
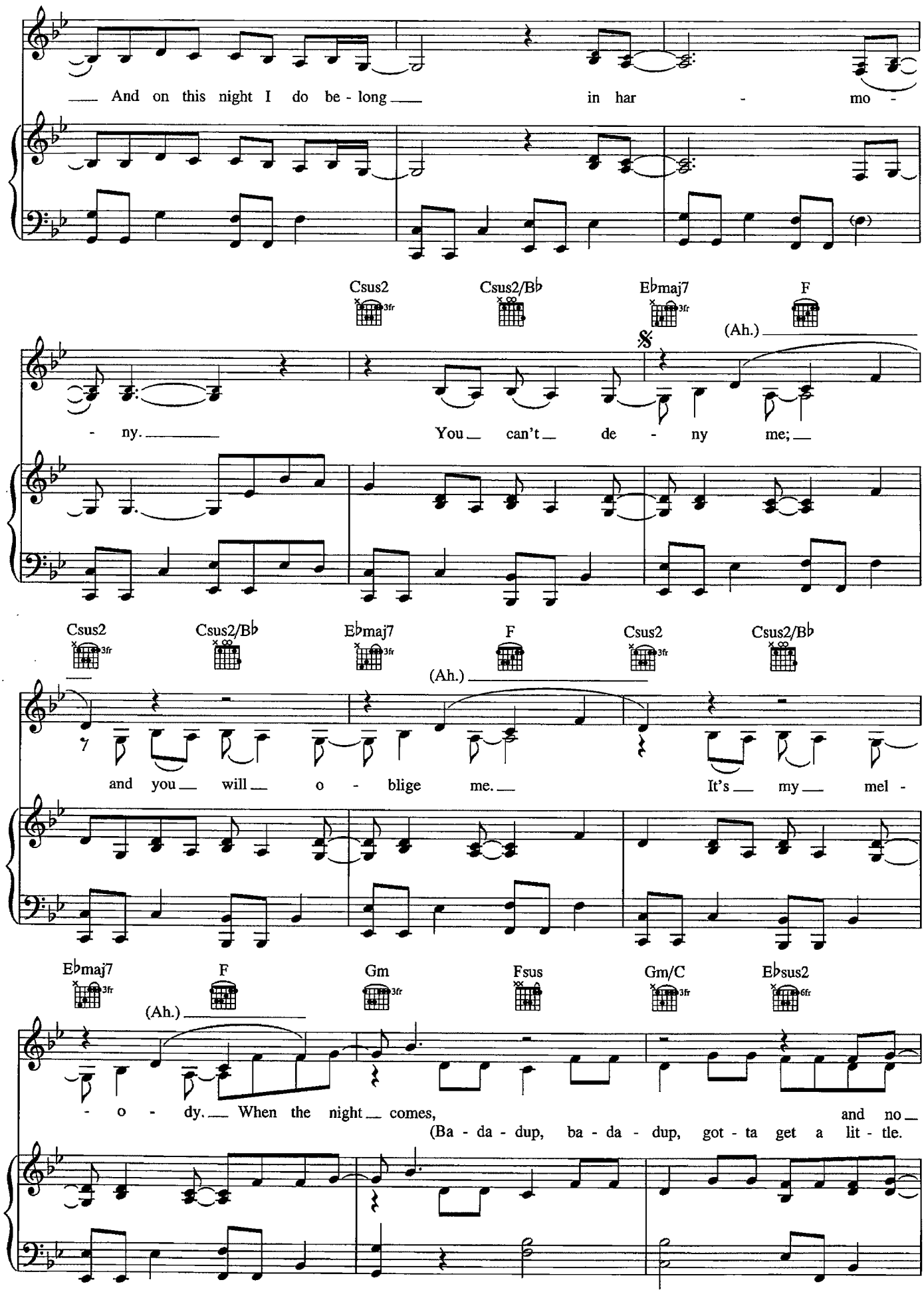
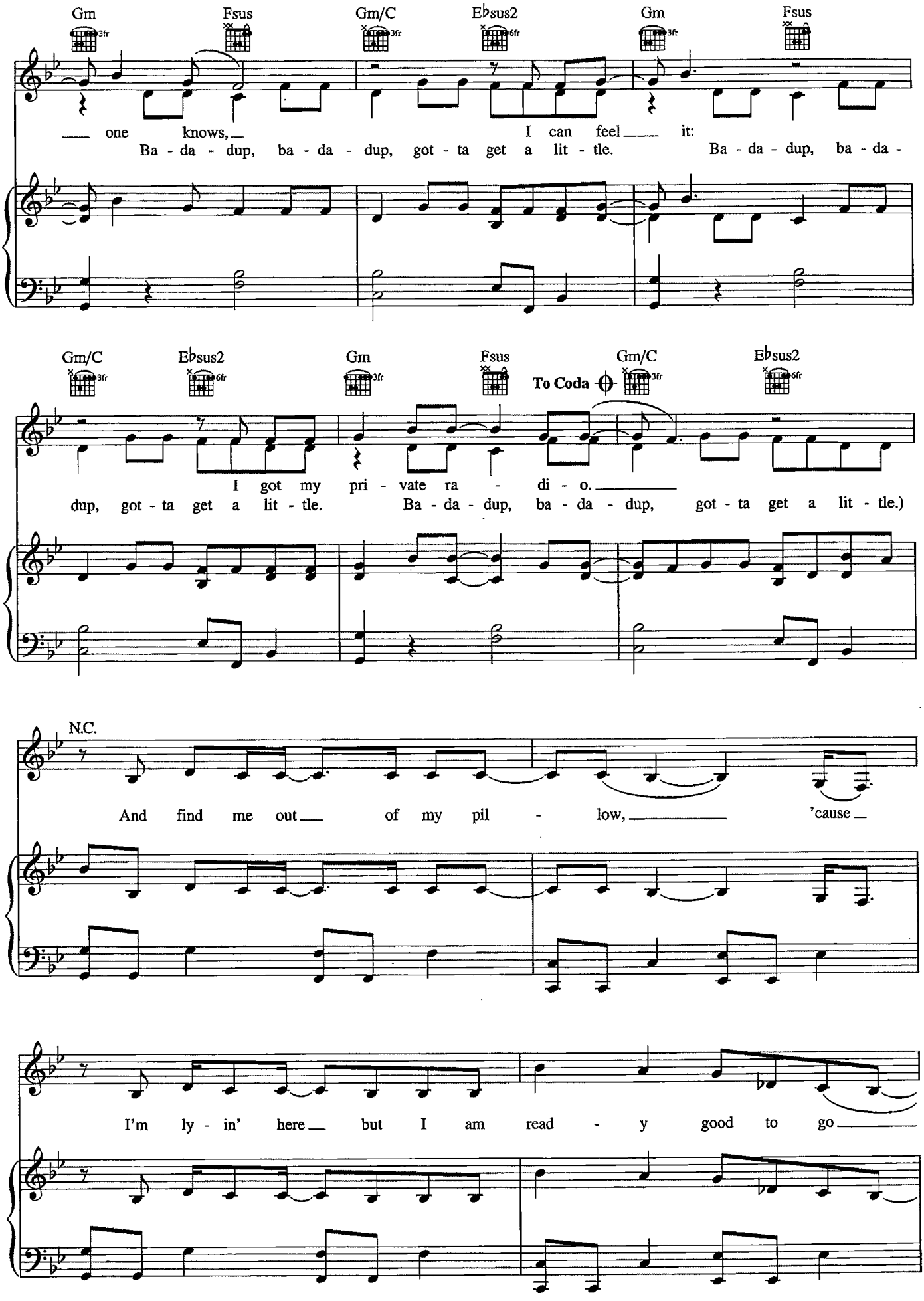
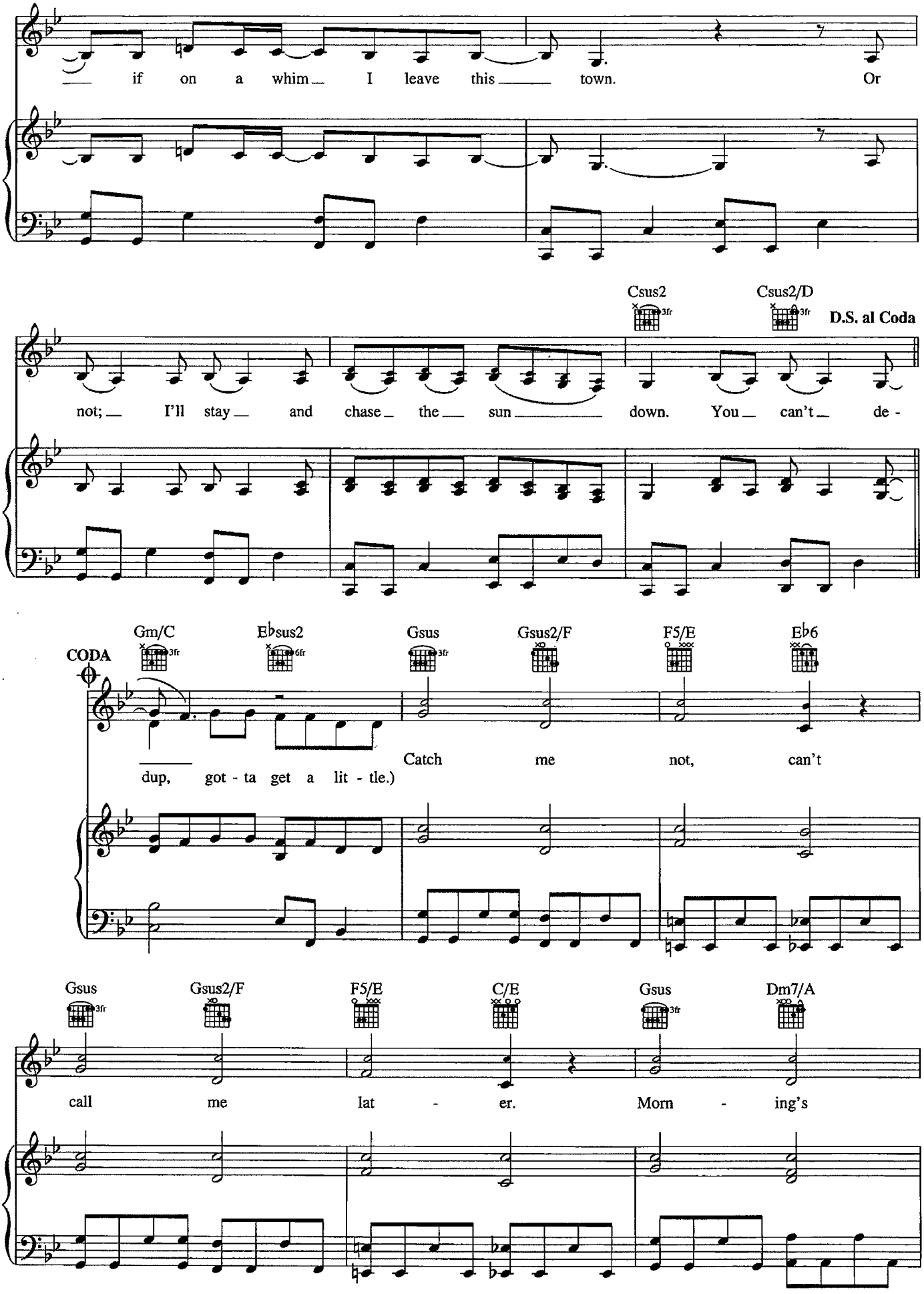
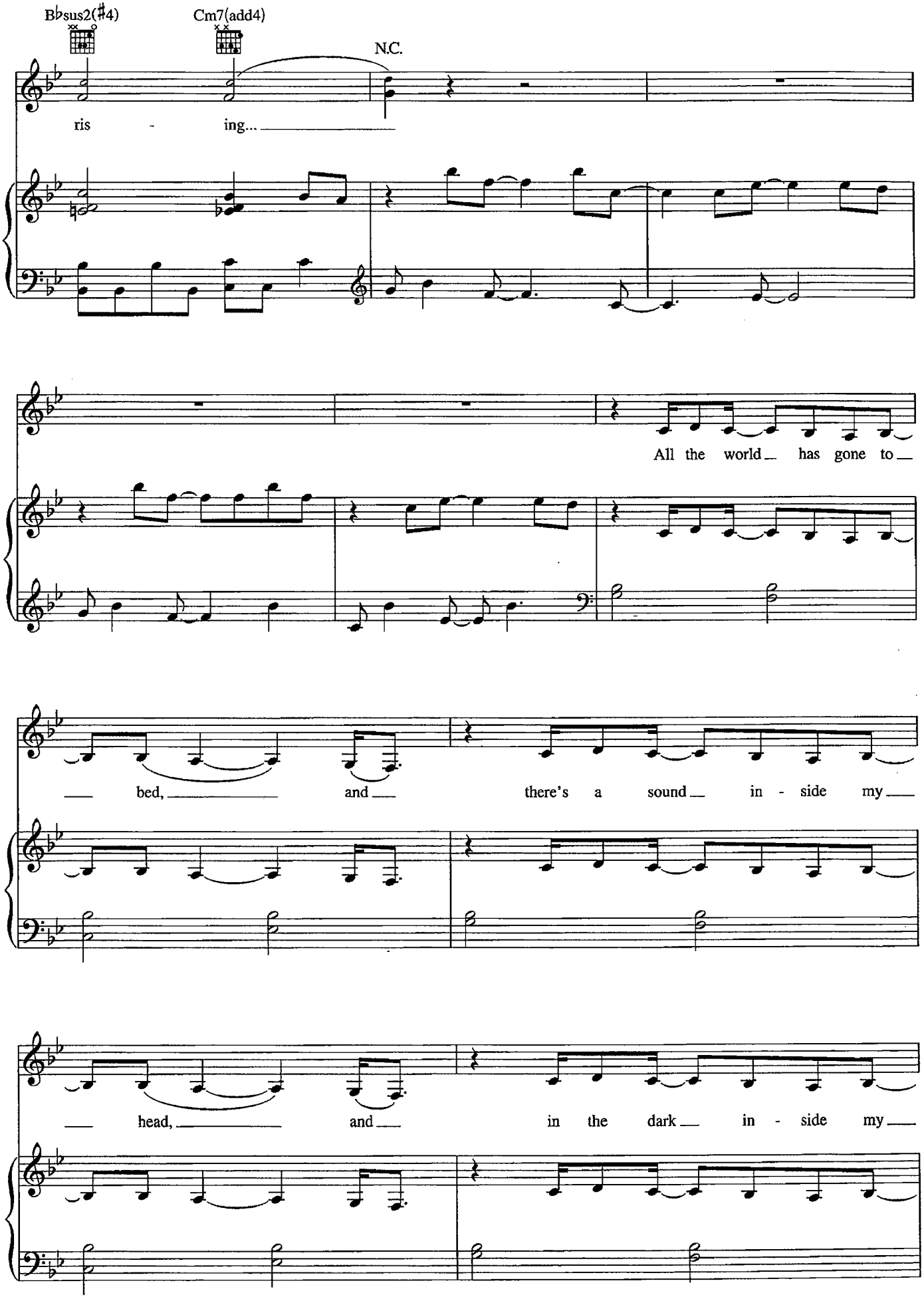
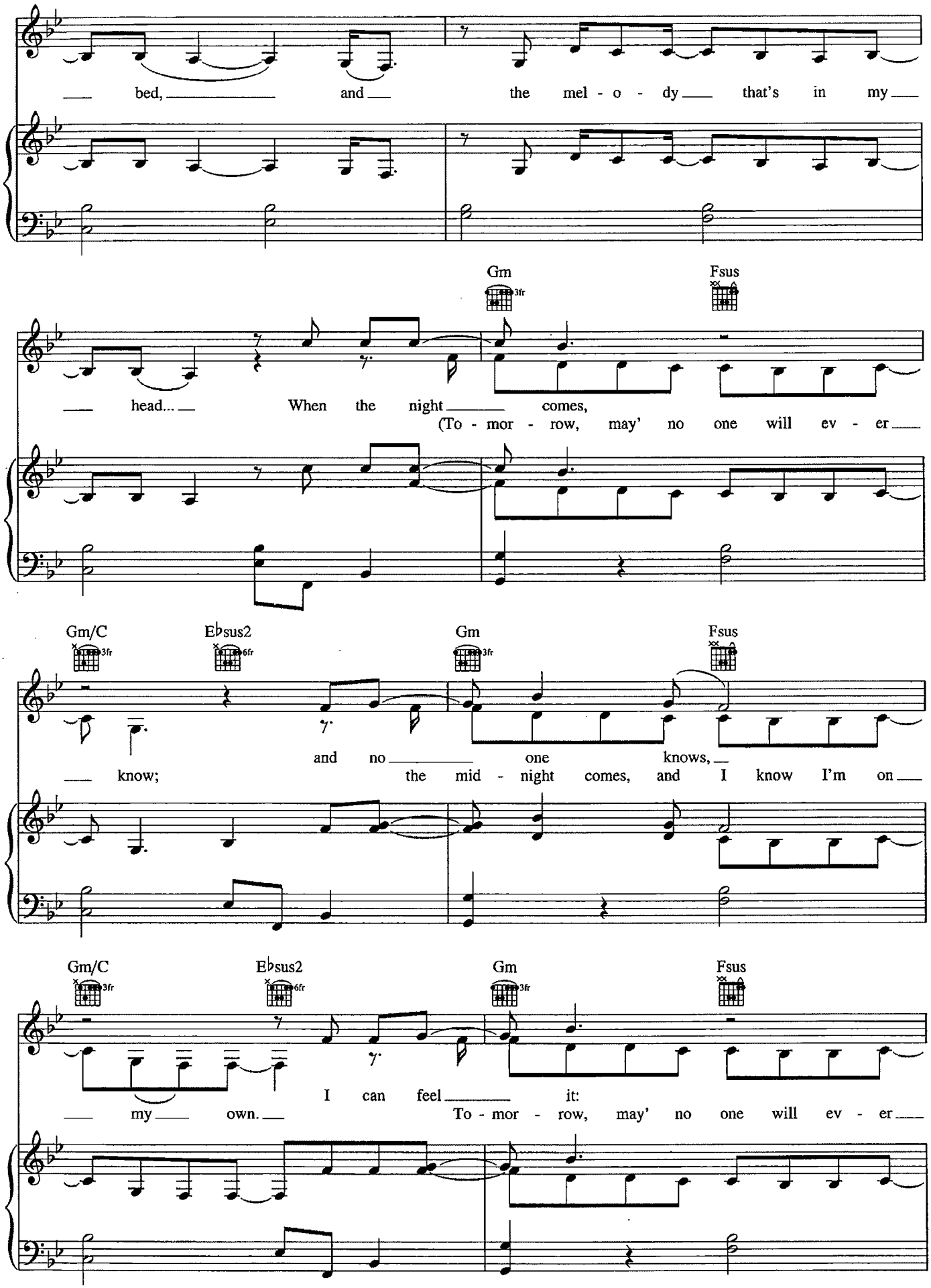

and I am drown - ing in its si - lence. But
a sol - i - tude lives in my head from you, ba - by.
And if the si - lence was a song, well,
its rhy - thm grooves and it's a pri - vate ra - di - o.

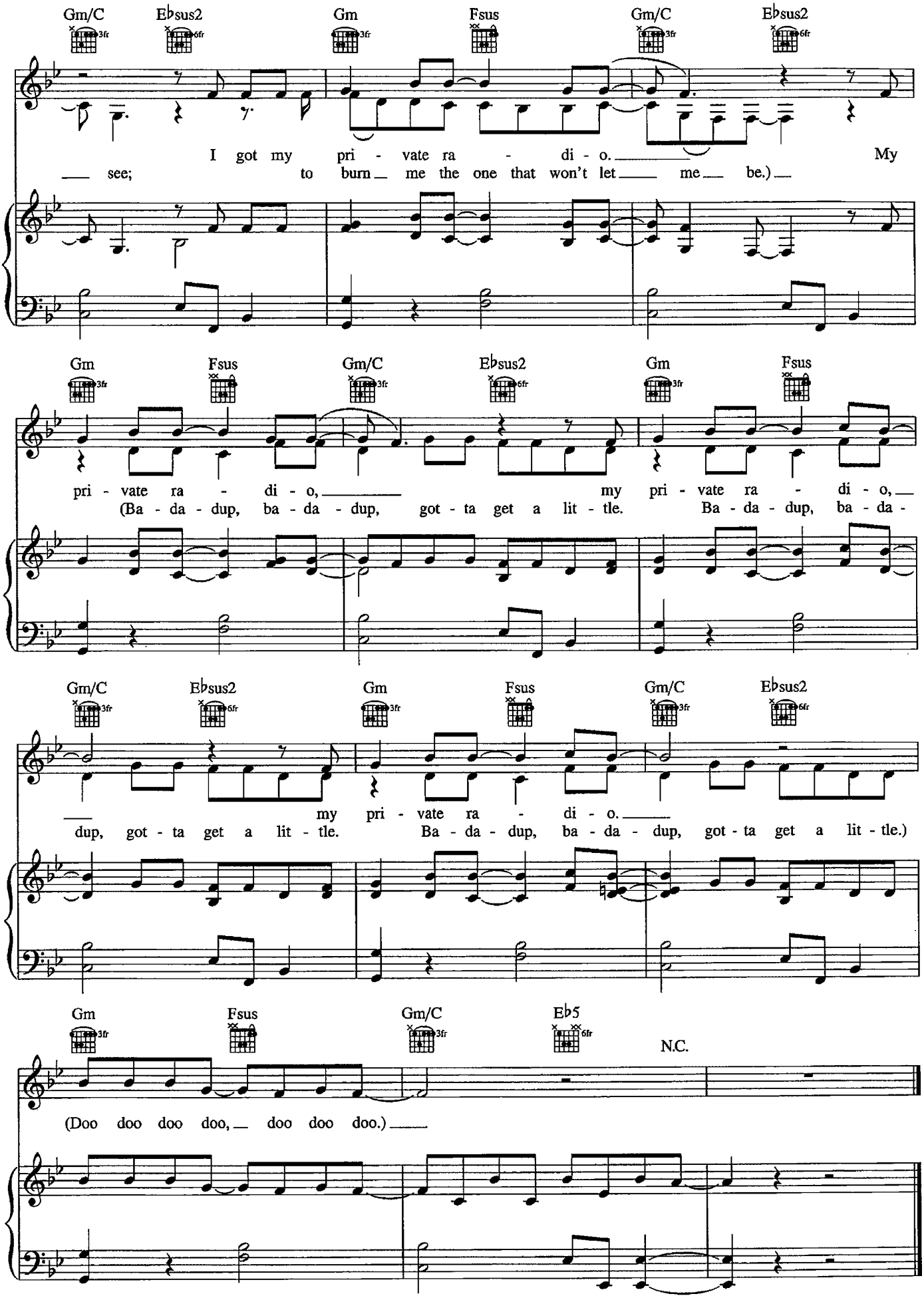

And on this night I do be - long in har - mo -
Csus2 Csus2/B♭ E♭maj7 F
- ny. You can't de - ny me;
(Ah.)
Csus2 Csus2/B♭ E♭maj7 F Csus2 Csus2/B♭
and you will o - blige me. It's my mel -
(Ah.)
E♭maj7 F Gm Fsus Gm/C E♭sus2
- o - dy. When the night comes, and no
(Ba - da - dup, ba - da - dup, got - ta get a lit - tle.


Gm
Fsus
Gm/C
Eb sus2
Gm
Fsus
one knows, I can feel it:
Ba - da - dup, ba - da - dup, got - ta get a lit - tle. Ba - da - dup, ba - da -
Gm/C
Eb sus2
Gm
Fsus
To Coda
Gm/C
Eb sus2
I got my pri - vate ra - di - o.
dup, got - ta get a lit - tle. Ba - da - dup, ba - da - dup, got - ta get a lit - tle.)
N.C.
And find me out of my pil - low, 'cause
I'm ly - in' here but I am read - y good to go


if on a whim I leave this town. Or
Csus2
Csus2/D
D.S. al Coda
not; I'll stay and chase the sun down. You can't de -
CODA
Gm/C
E♭sus2
Gsus
Gsus2/F
F5/E
E♭6
dup, got - ta get a lit - tle.)
Catch me not, can't
Gsus
Gsus2/F
F5/E
C/E
Gsus
Dm7/A
call me lat - er. Morn - ing's

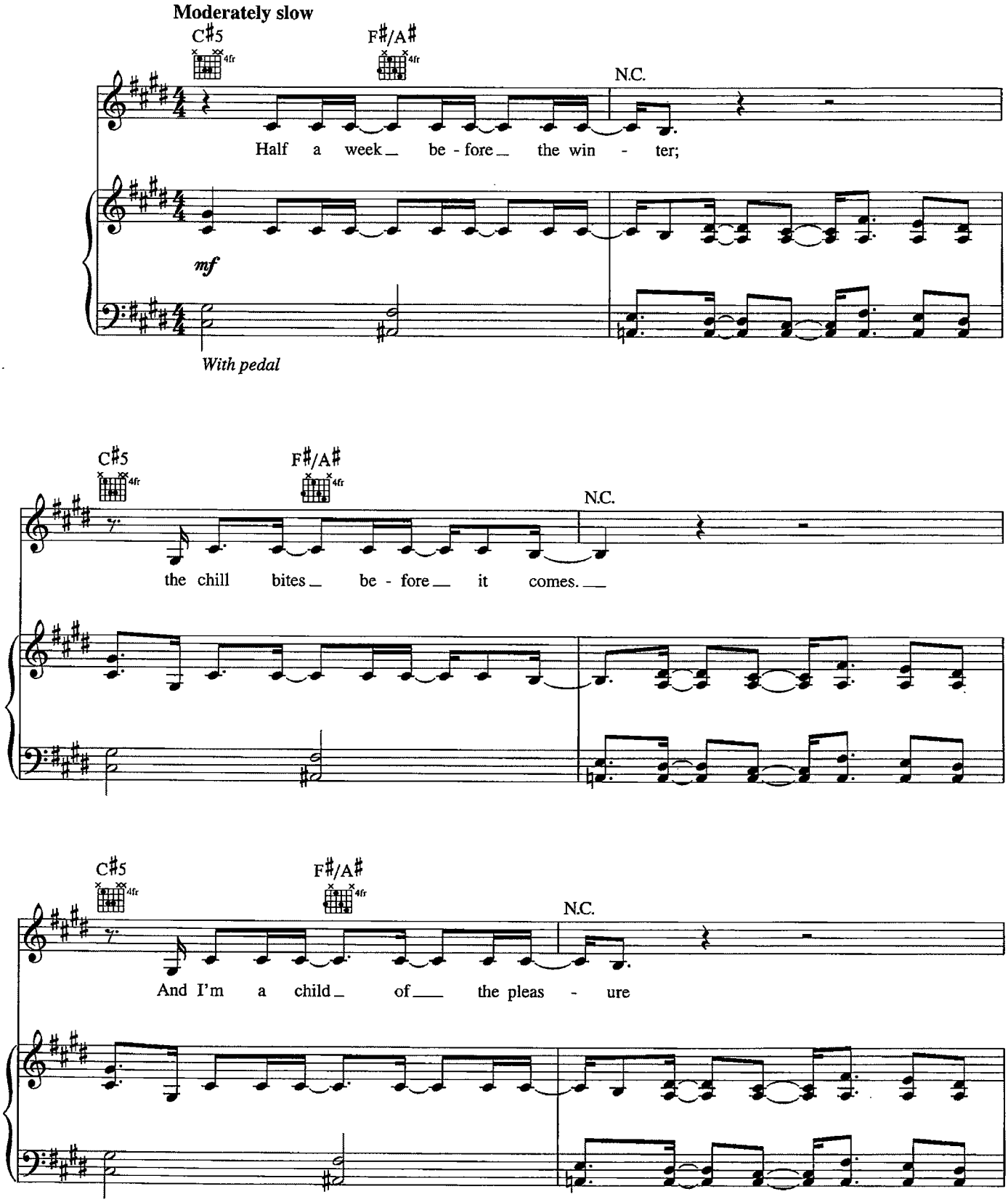

B♭sus2(♯4)
Cm7(add4)
N.C.
ris - ing...
All the world has gone to
bed, and there's a sound in - side my
head, and in the dark in - side my


bed, and the mel - o - dy that's in my
Gm
Fsus
head... When the night comes,
(To - mor - row, may' no one will ev - er
Gm/C
Eb sus2
Gm
Fsus
and no one knows,
know; the mid - night comes, and I know I'm on
Gm/C
Eb sus2
Gm
Fsus
I can feel it:
my own. To - mor - row, may' no one will ev - er


Gm/C Eb sus2 Gm Fsus Gm/C Eb sus2
I got my pri - vate ra - di - o. My
see; to burn me the one that won't let me be.)
Gm Fsus Gm/C Eb sus2 Gm Fsus
pri - vate ra - di - o, my pri - vate ra - di - o,
(Ba - da - dup, ba - da - dup, got - ta get a lit - tle. Ba - da - dup, ba - da -
Gm/C Eb sus2 Gm Fsus Gm/C Eb sus2
my pri - vate ra - di - o.
dup, got - ta get a lit - tle. Ba - da - dup, ba - da - dup, got - ta get a lit - tle.)
Gm Fsus Gm/C Eb5 N.C.
(Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo.)

HALF A WEEK BEFORE THE WINTER

Words and Music by
VANESSA CARLTON



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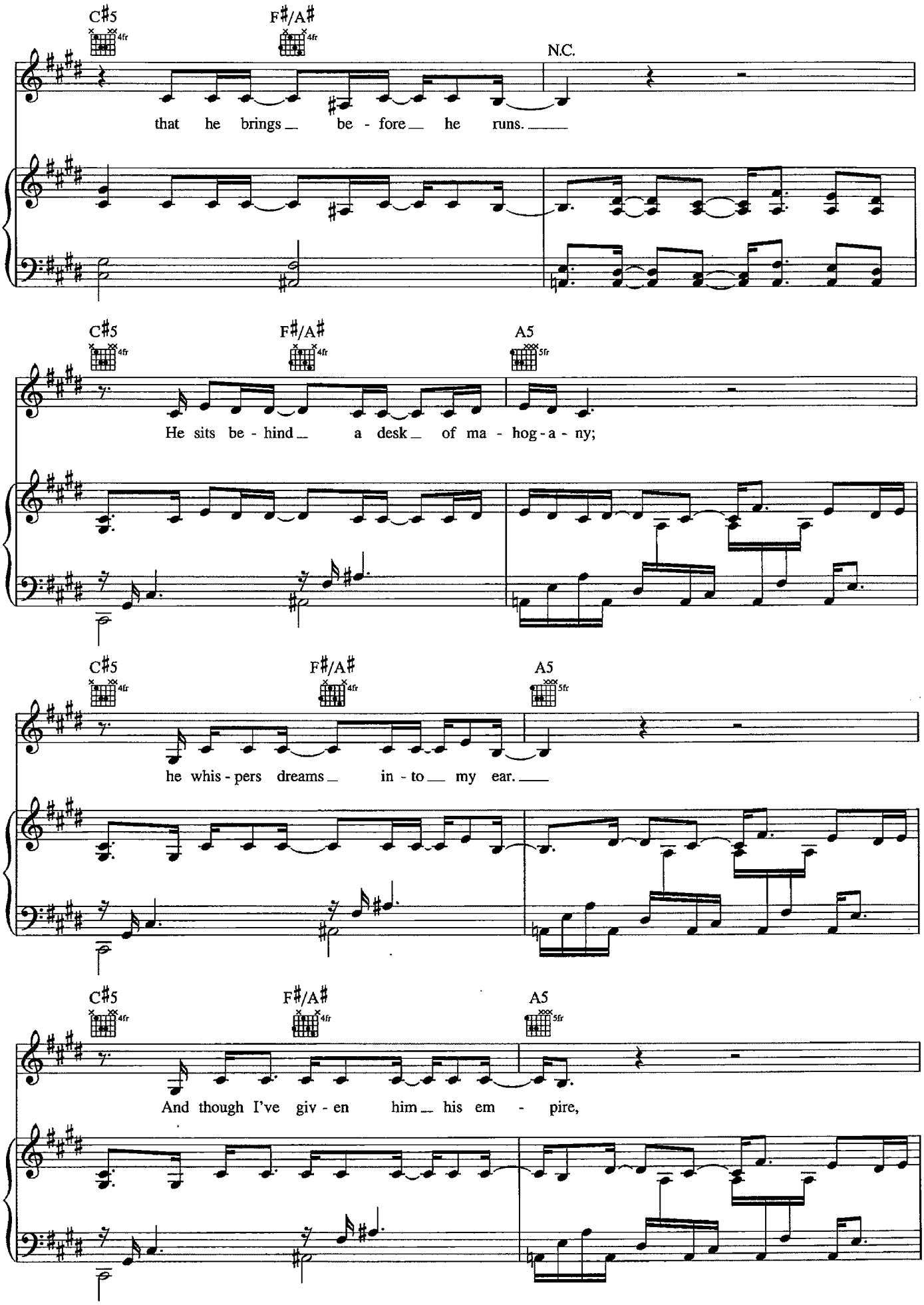
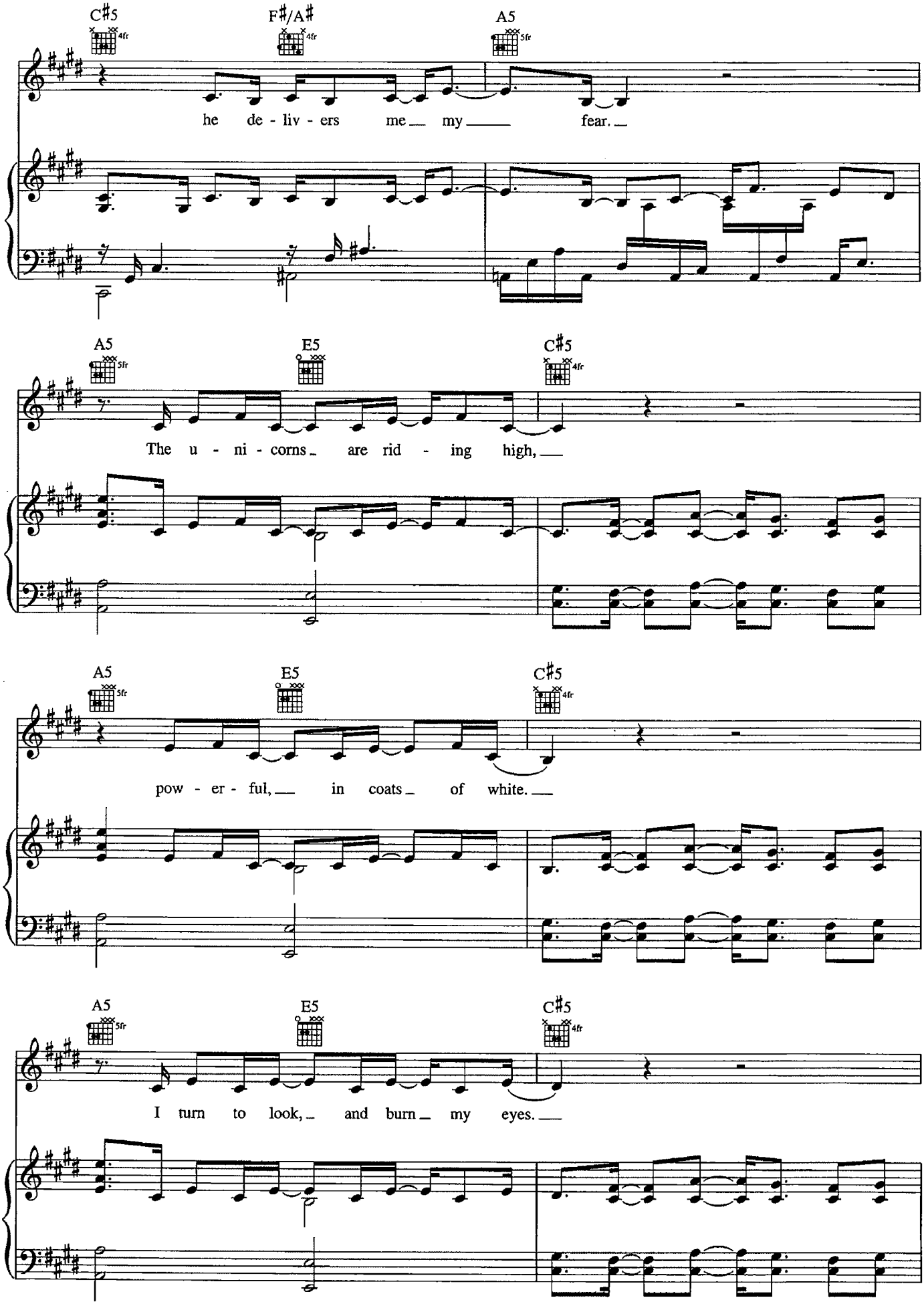
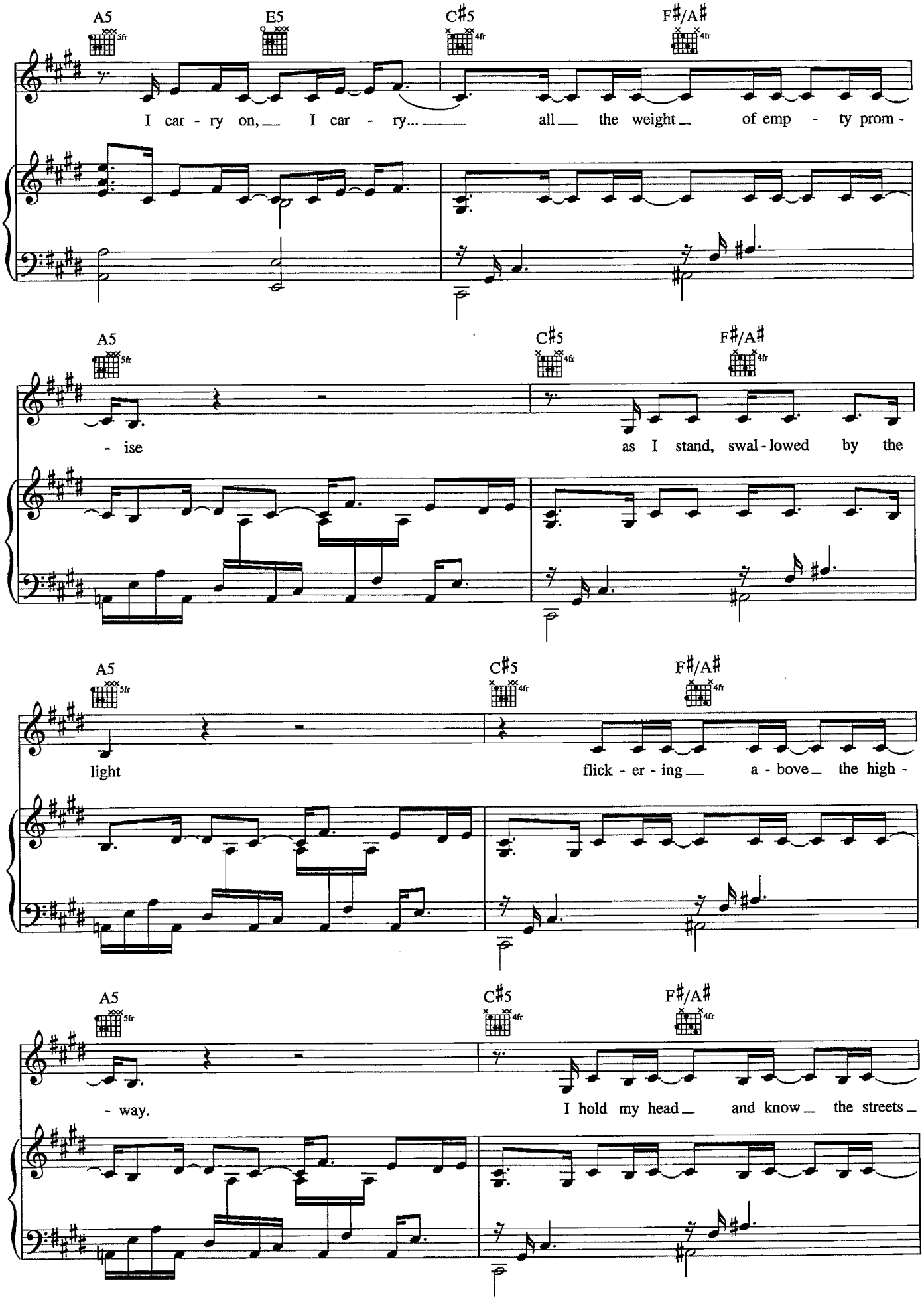
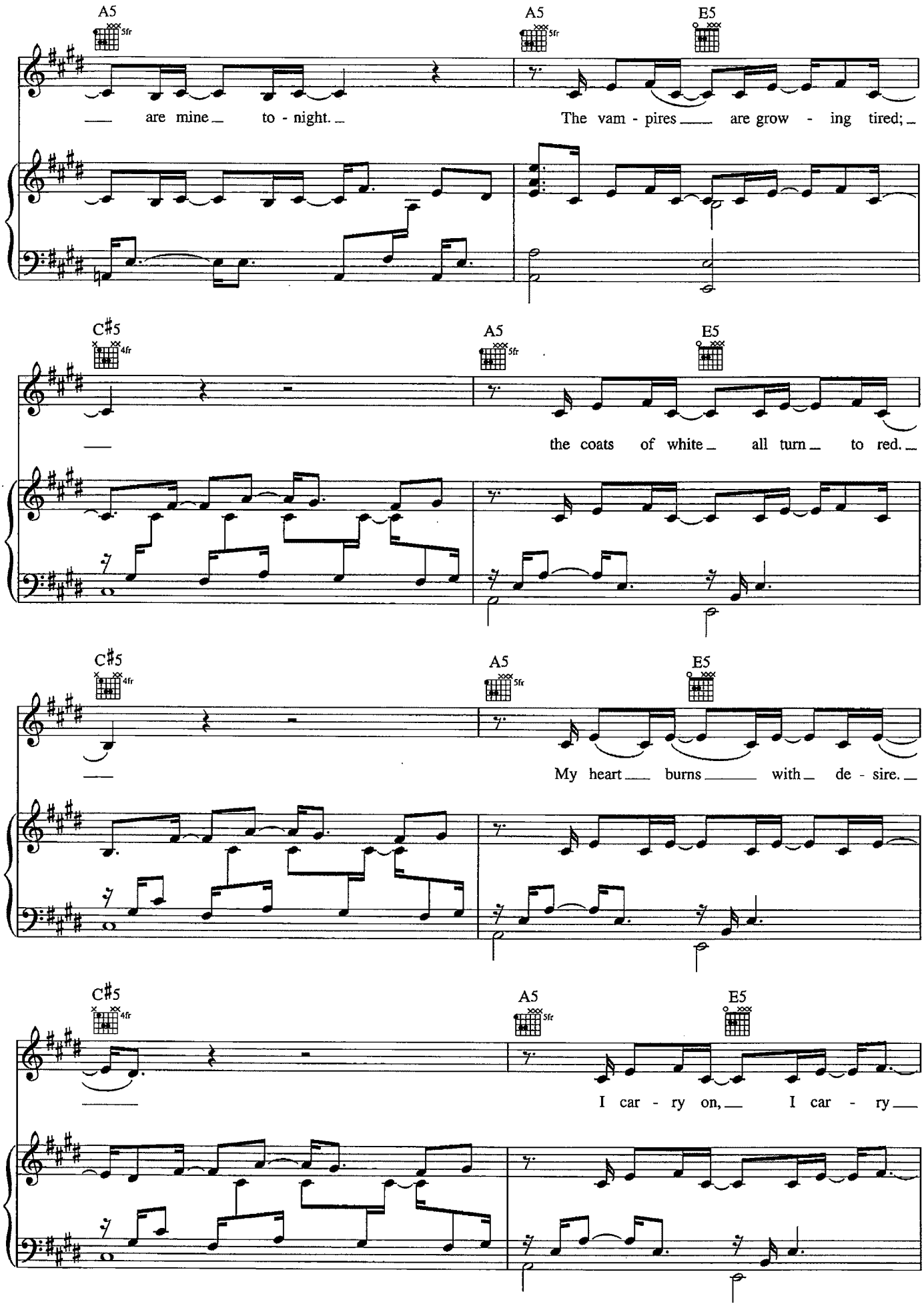
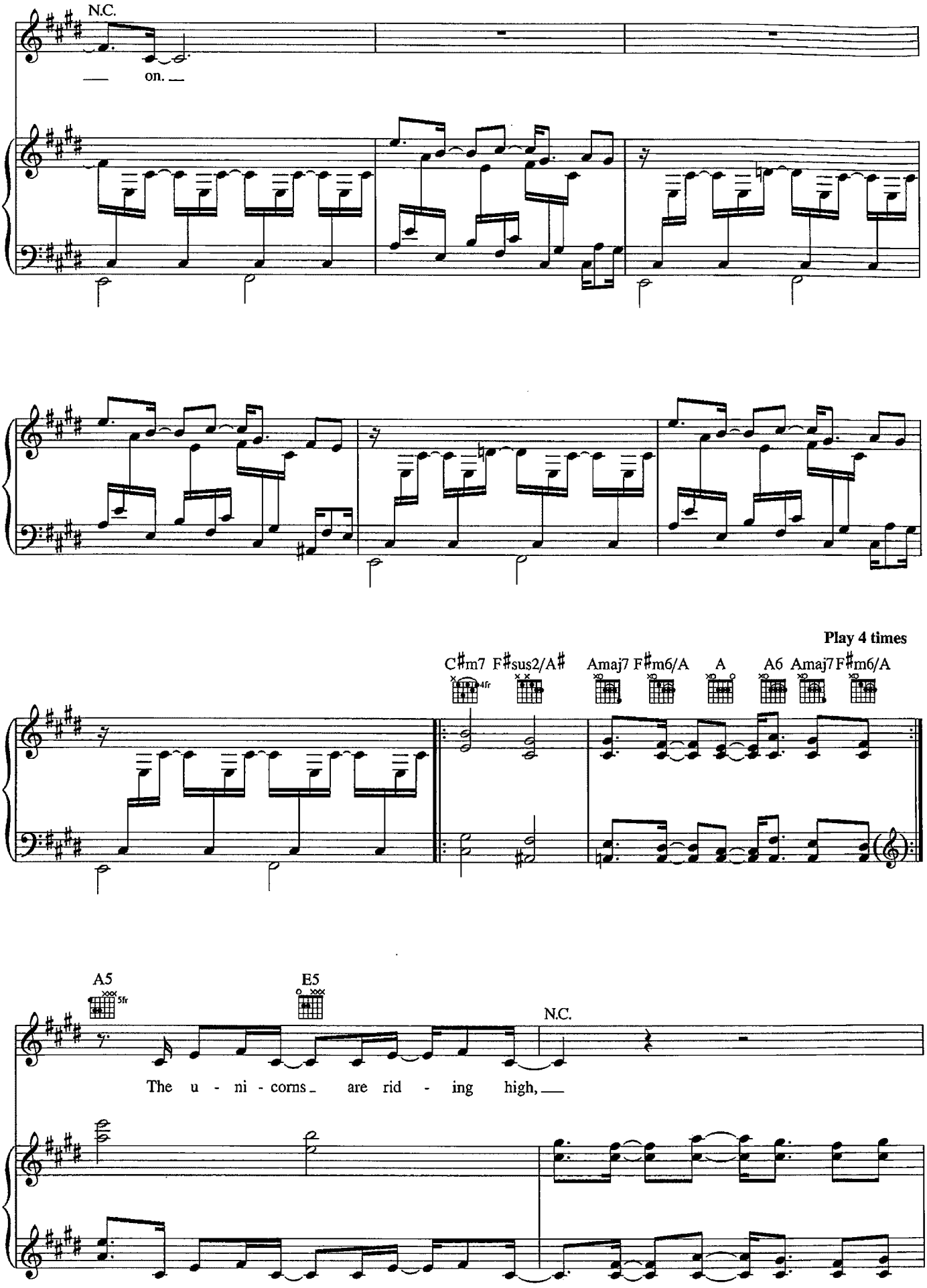
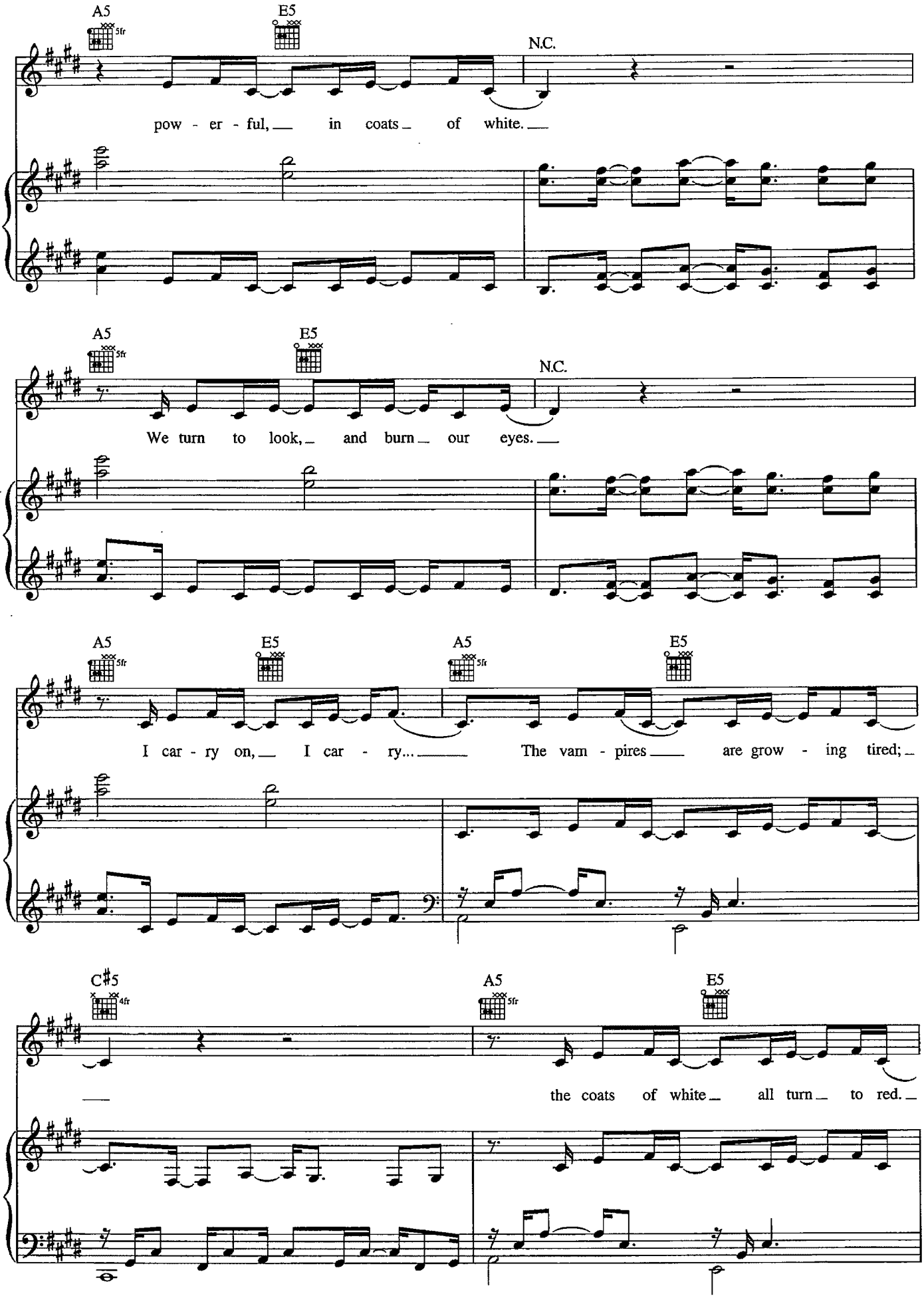

C♯5
F♯/A♯
N.C.
that he brings be - fore he runs.
C♯5
F♯/A♯
A5
He sits be - hind a desk of ma - hog - a - ny;
C♯5
F♯/A♯
A5
he whis - pers dreams in - to my ear.
C♯5
F♯/A♯
A5
And though I've giv - en him his em - pire,

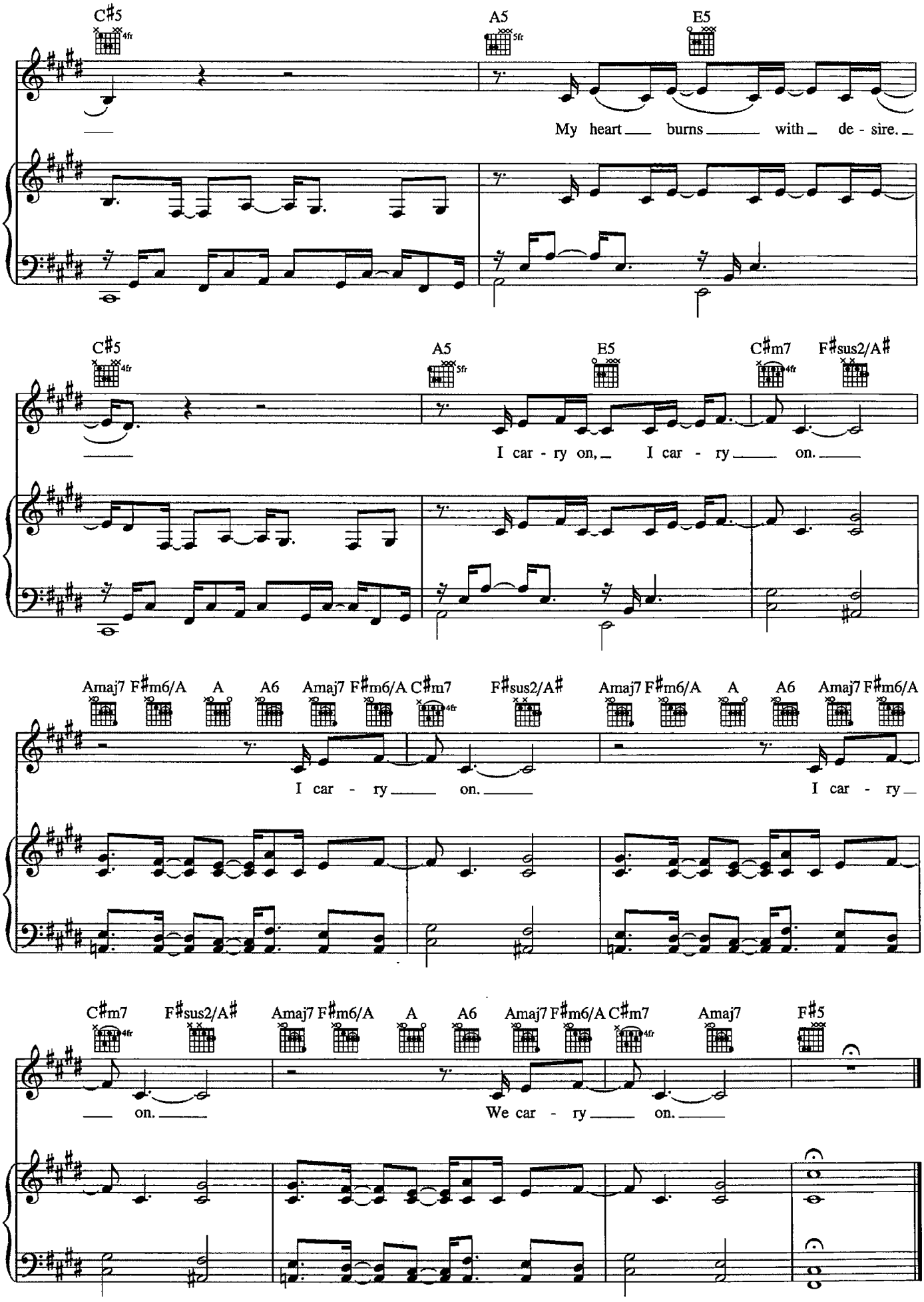

C♯5
4fr
F♯/A♯
4fr
A5
5fr
he de - liv - ers me my fear.
A5
5fr
E5
C♯5
4fr
The u - ni - corns are rid - ing high,
A5
5fr
E5
C♯5
4fr
pow - er - ful, in coats of white.
A5
5fr
E5
C♯5
4fr
I turn to look, and burn my eyes.


A5
E5
C♯5
F♯/A♯
I car - ry on, I car - ry... all the weight of emp - ty prom -
A5
C♯5
F♯/A♯
- ise as I stand, swal - lowed by the
A5
C♯5
F♯/A♯
light flick - er - ing a - bove the high -
A5
C♯5
F♯/A♯
- way. I hold my head and know the streets


A5
5fr
A5
5fr
E5
are mine to - night.
The vam - pires are grow - ing tired;
C♯5
4fr
A5
5fr
E5
the coats of white all turn to red.
C♯5
4fr
A5
5fr
E5
My heart burns with de - sire.
C♯5
4fr
A5
5fr
E5
I car - ry on, I car - ry

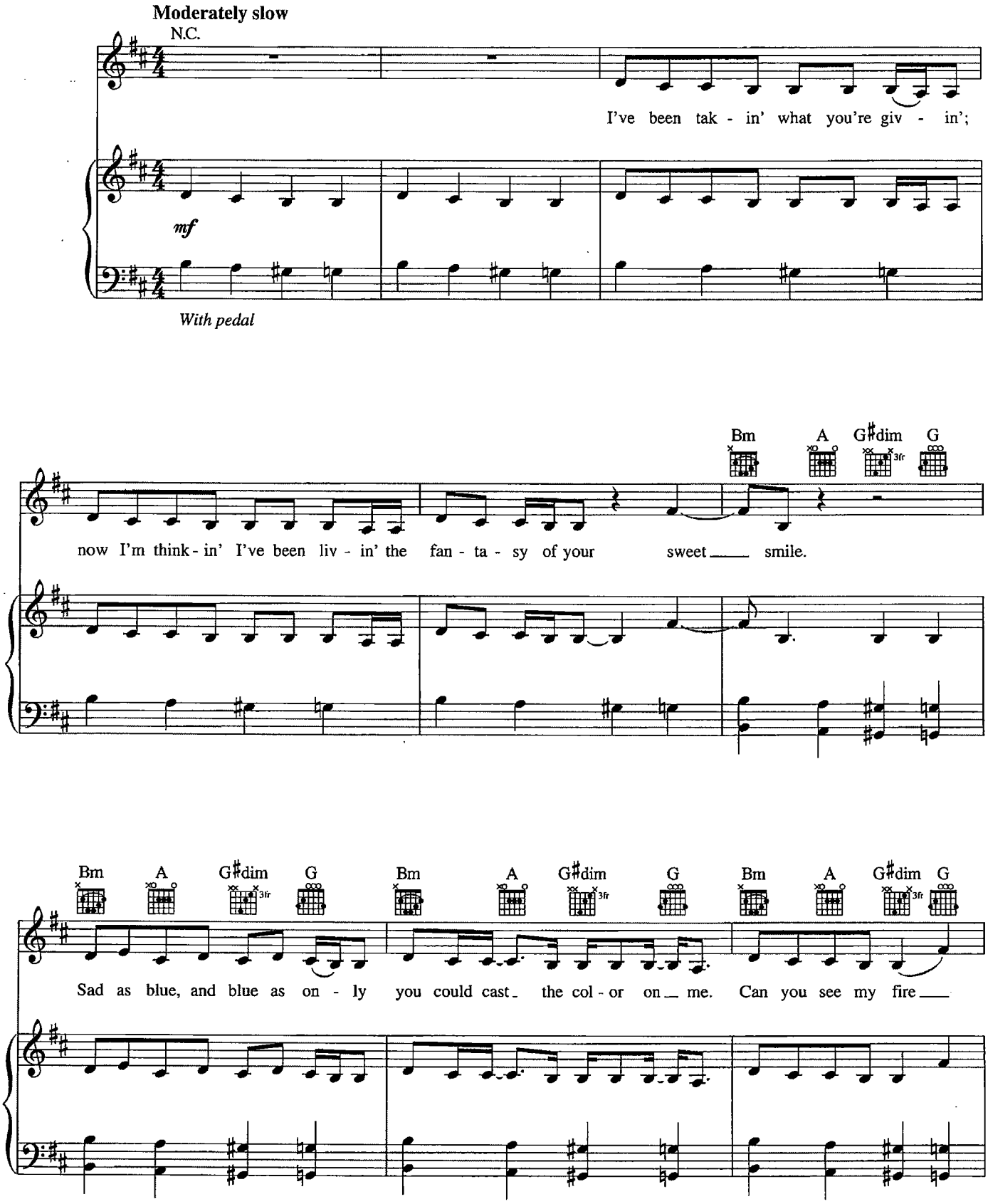

N.C.
on.
Play 4 times
C♯m7
F♯sus2/A♯
Amaj7
F♯m6/A
A
A6
Amaj7
F♯m6/A
A5
5fr
E5
N.C.
The u - ni - corns are rid - ing high,


A5
5fr
E5
N.C.
pow - er - ful, in coats of white.
A5
5fr
E5
N.C.
We turn to look, and burn our eyes.
A5
5fr
E5
A5
5fr
E5
I car - ry on, I car - ry... The vam - pires are grow - ing tired;
C♯5
4fr
A5
5fr
E5
the coats of white all turn to red.


C♯5
A5
E5
My heart burns with de - sire.
C♯5
A5
E5
C♯m7
F♯sus2/A♯
I car - ry on, I car - ry on.
Amaj7 F♯m6/A A A6 Amaj7 F♯m6/A C♯m7 F♯sus2/A♯ Amaj7 F♯m6/A A A6 Amaj7 F♯m6/A
I car - ry on. I car - ry
C♯m7 F♯sus2/A♯ Amaj7 F♯m6/A A A6 Amaj7 F♯m6/A C♯m7 Amaj7 F♯5
on. We car - ry on.

C'EST LA VIE

Words and Music by
VANESSA CARLTON



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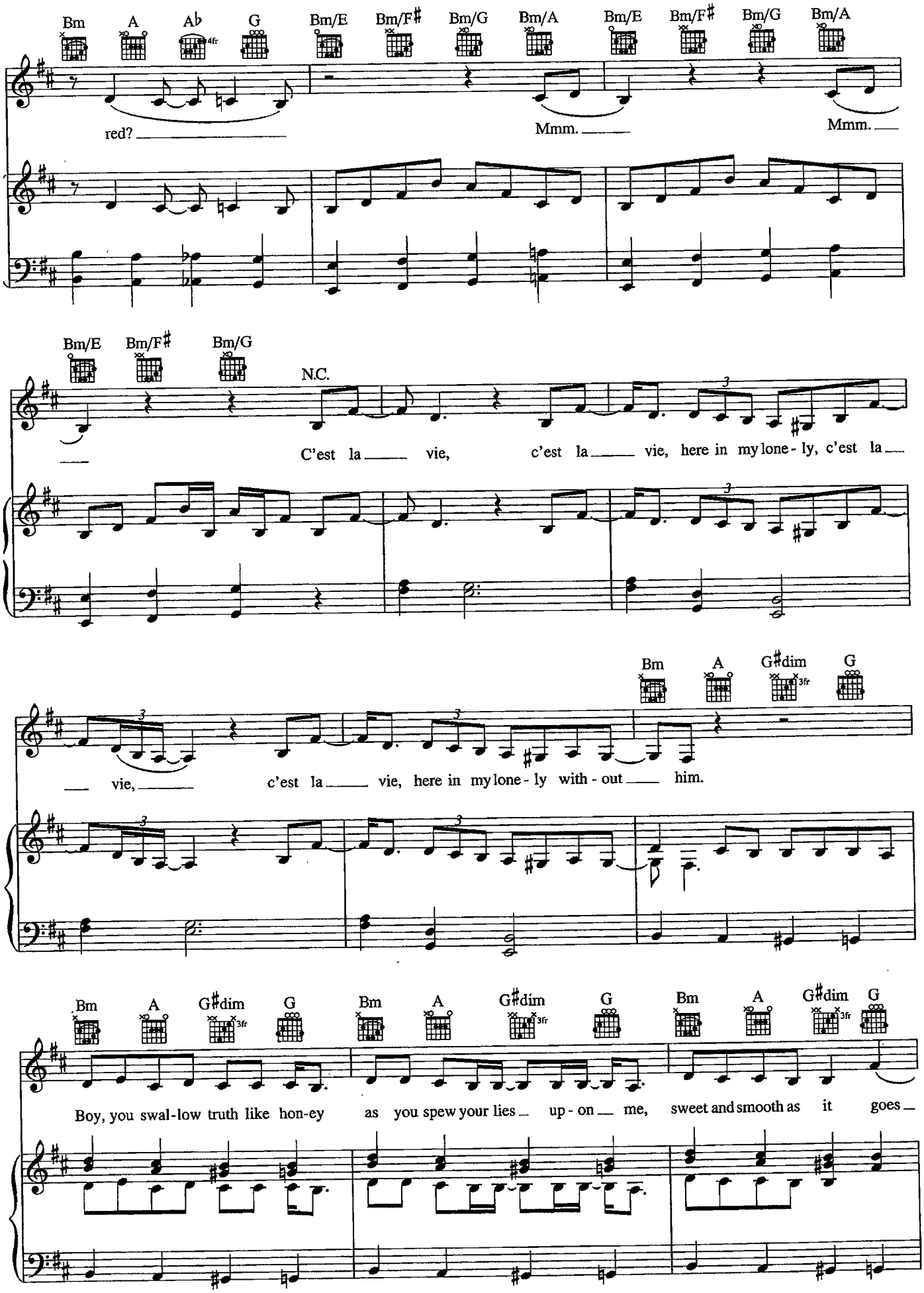
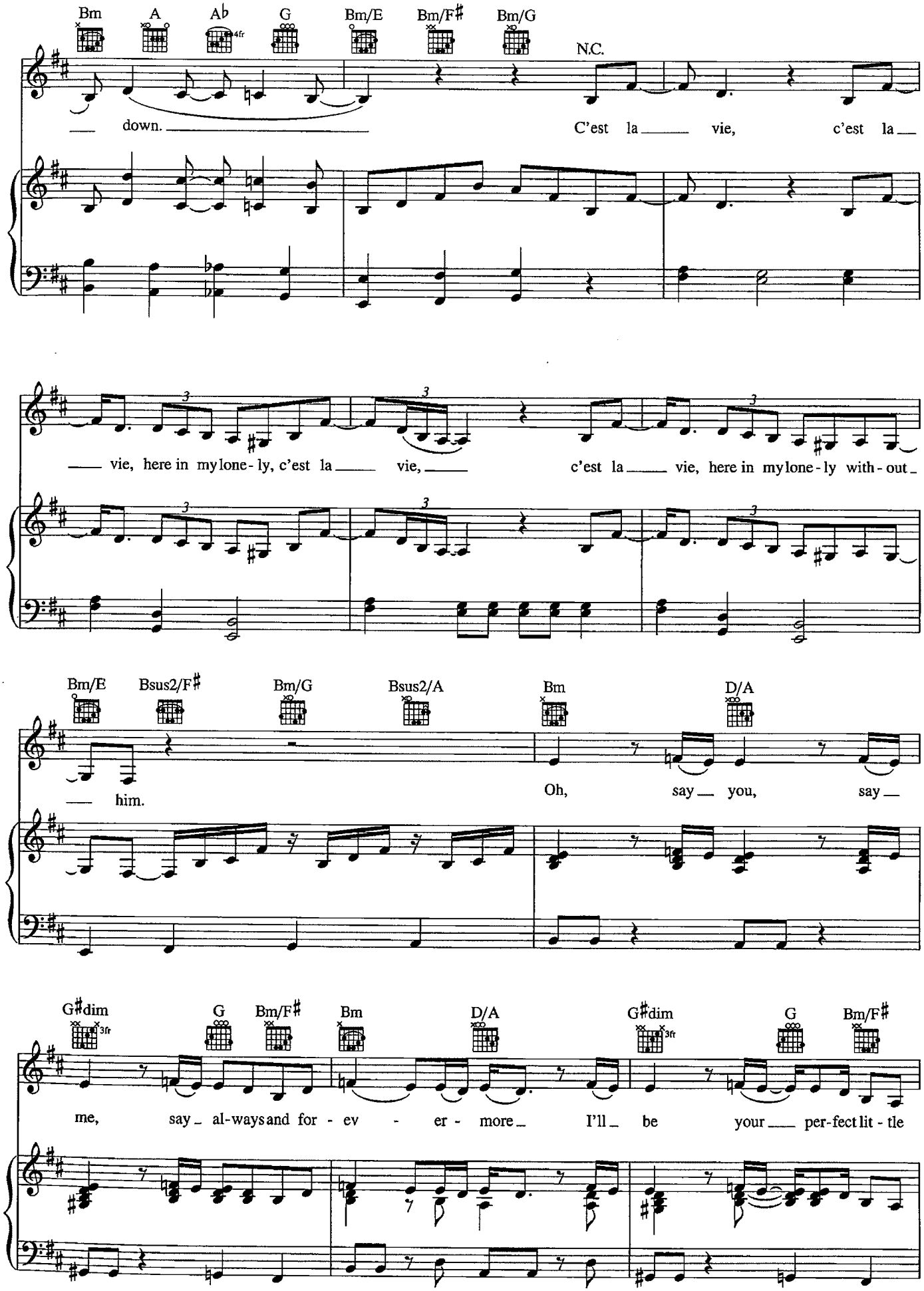
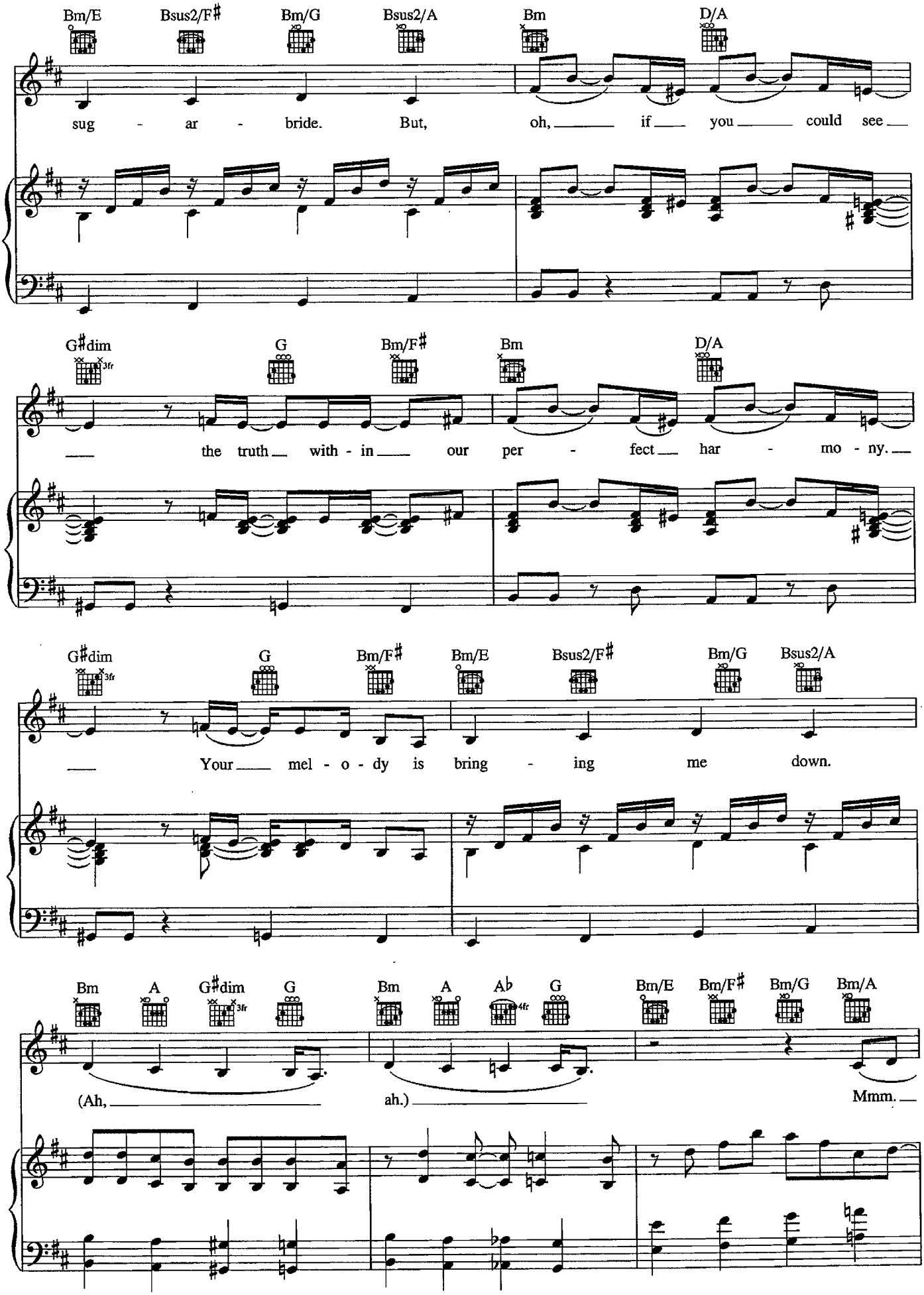
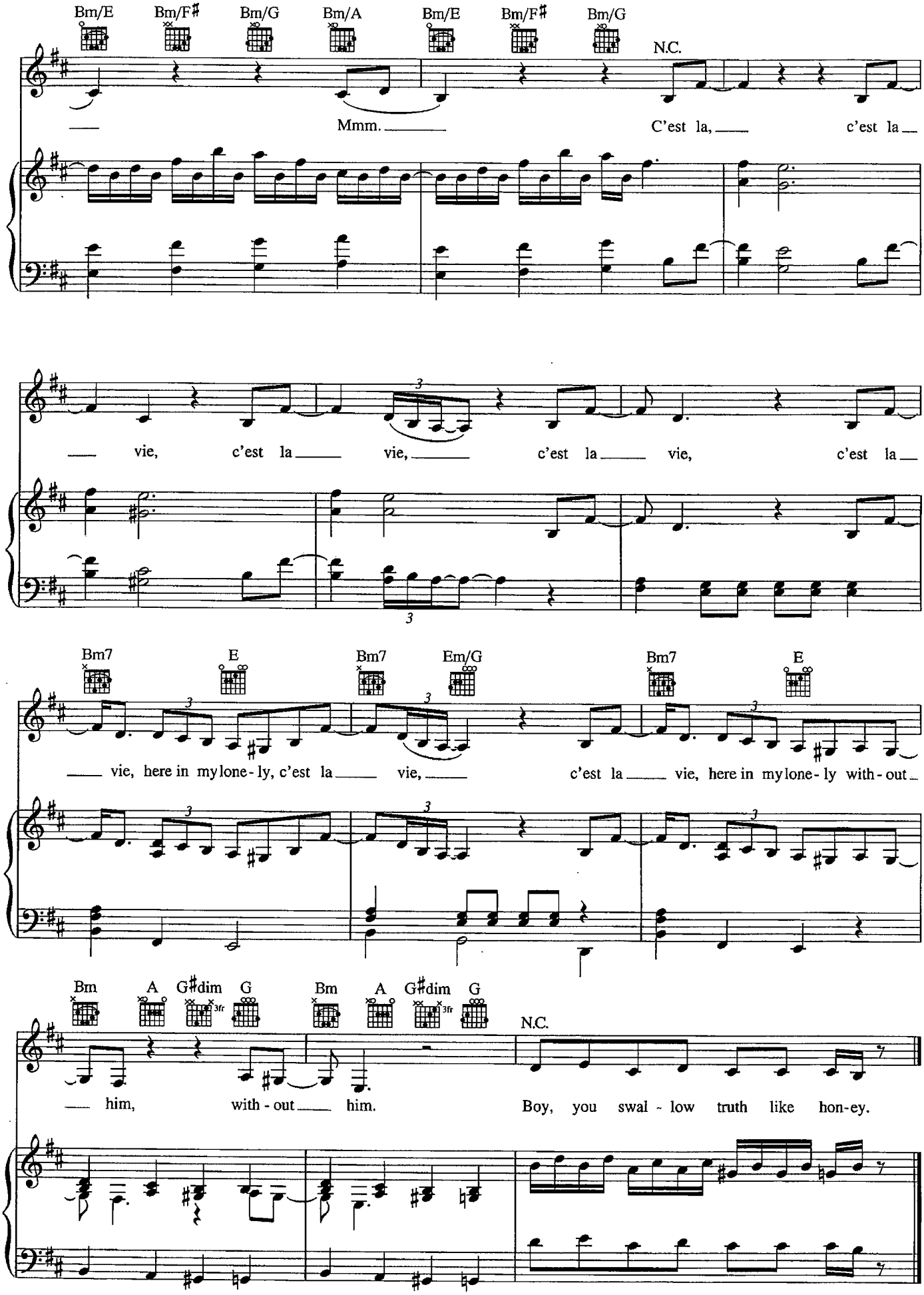

Bm A Ab 4fr G Bm/E Bm/F♯ Bm/G Bm/A Bm/E Bm/F♯ Bm/G Bm/A
red? Mmm. Mmm.
Bm/E Bm/F♯ Bm/G
N.C.
C'est la vie, c'est la vie, here in my lone - ly, c'est la
Bm A G♯dim 3fr G
vie, c'est la vie, here in my lone - ly with - out him.
Bm A G♯dim 3fr G Bm A G♯dim 3fr G Bm A G♯dim 3fr G
Boy, you swal-low truth like hon-ey as you spew your lies up - on me, sweet and smooth as it goes

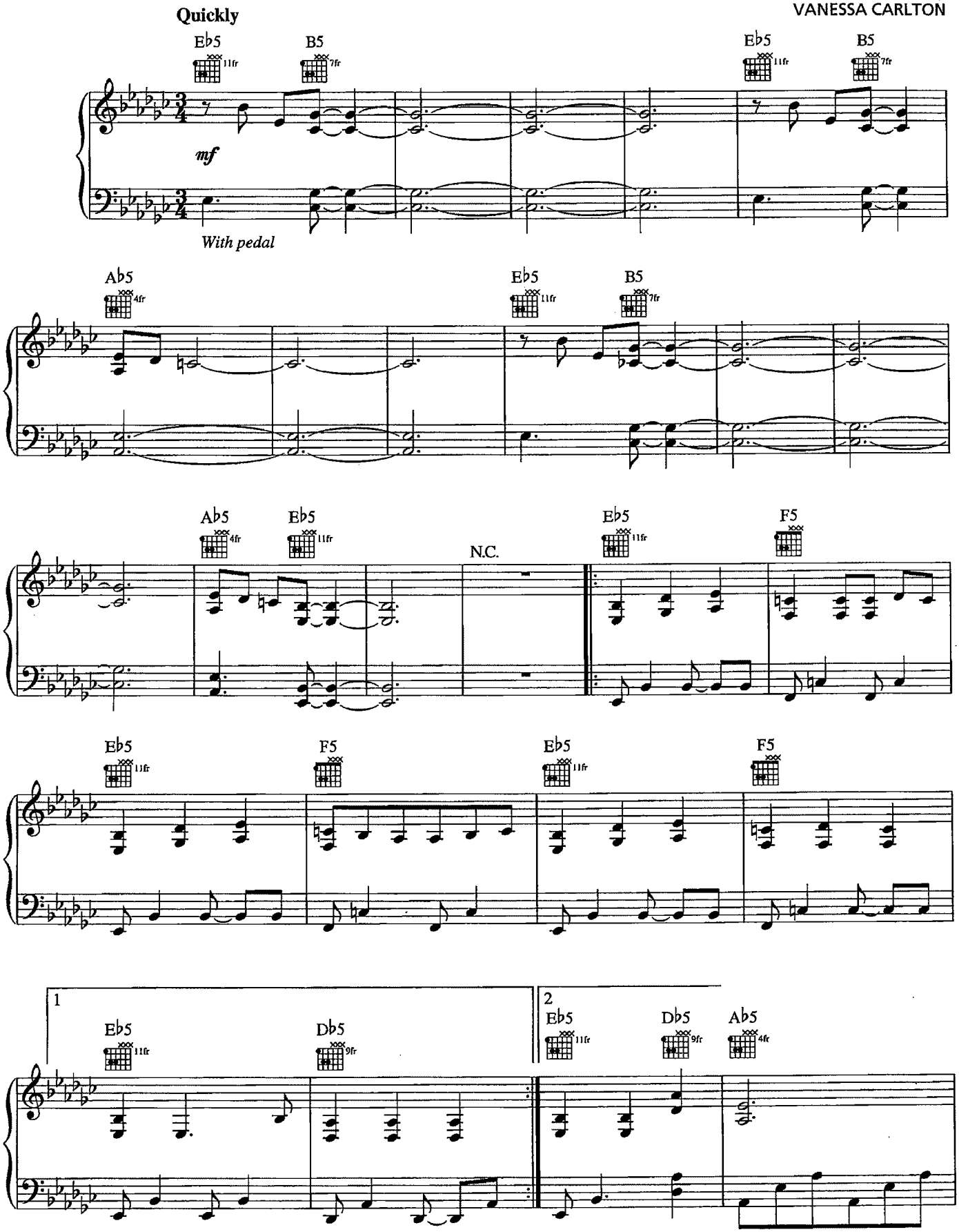

Bm A A♭ G Bm/E Bm/F♯ Bm/G
N.C.
down.
C'est la vie, c'est la
vie, here in my lone-ly, c'est la vie,
c'est la vie, here in my lone-ly with-out
Bm/E Bsus2/F♯ Bm/G Bsus2/A Bm D/A
him.
Oh, say you, say
G♯dim G Bm/F♯ Bm D/A G♯dim G Bm/F♯
me, say al-ways and for-ev-er-more I'll be your per-fect lit-tle


Bm/E Bsus2/F♯ Bm/G Bsus2/A Bm D/A
sug - ar - bride. But, oh, if you could see
G♯dim G Bm/F♯ Bm D/A
the truth with - in our per - fect har - mo - ny.
G♯dim G Bm/F♯ Bm/E Bsus2/F♯ Bm/G Bsus2/A
Your mel - o - dy is bring - ing me down.
Bm A G♯dim G Bm A A♭ G Bm/E Bm/F♯ Bm/G Bm/A
(Ah, ah.) Mmm.


Bm/E Bm/F♯ Bm/G Bm/A Bm/E Bm/F♯ Bm/G
N.C.
Mmm.
C'est la, c'est la
vie, c'est la vie, c'est la vie, c'est la
Bm7 E Bm7 Em/G Bm7 E
vie, here in my lone-ly, c'est la vie, c'est la vie, here in my lone-ly with-out
Bm A G♯dim G Bm A G♯dim G
3fr
him, with-out him.
N.C.
Boy, you swal-low truth like hon-ey.

PAPA

Words and Music by
VANESSA CARLTON



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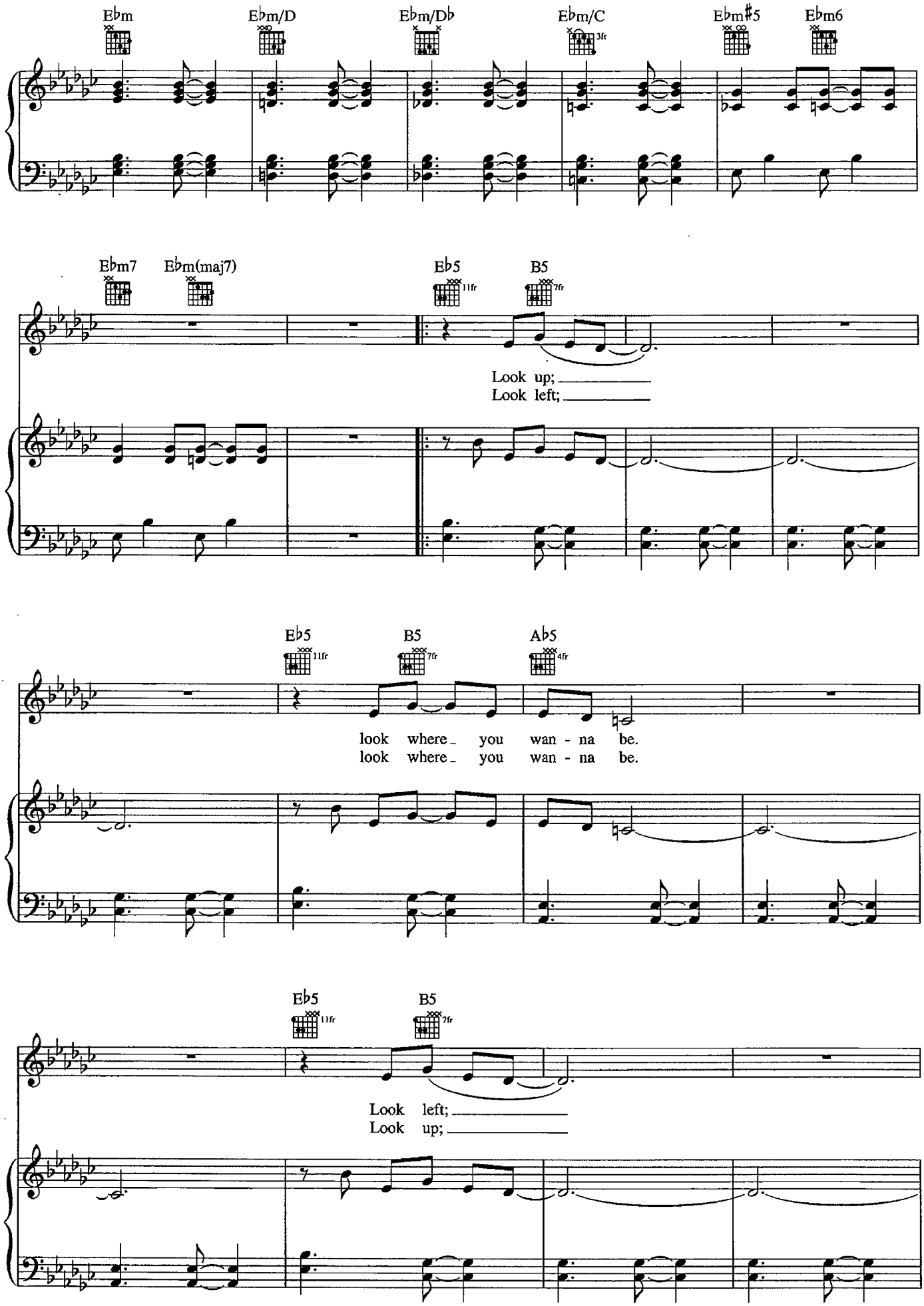
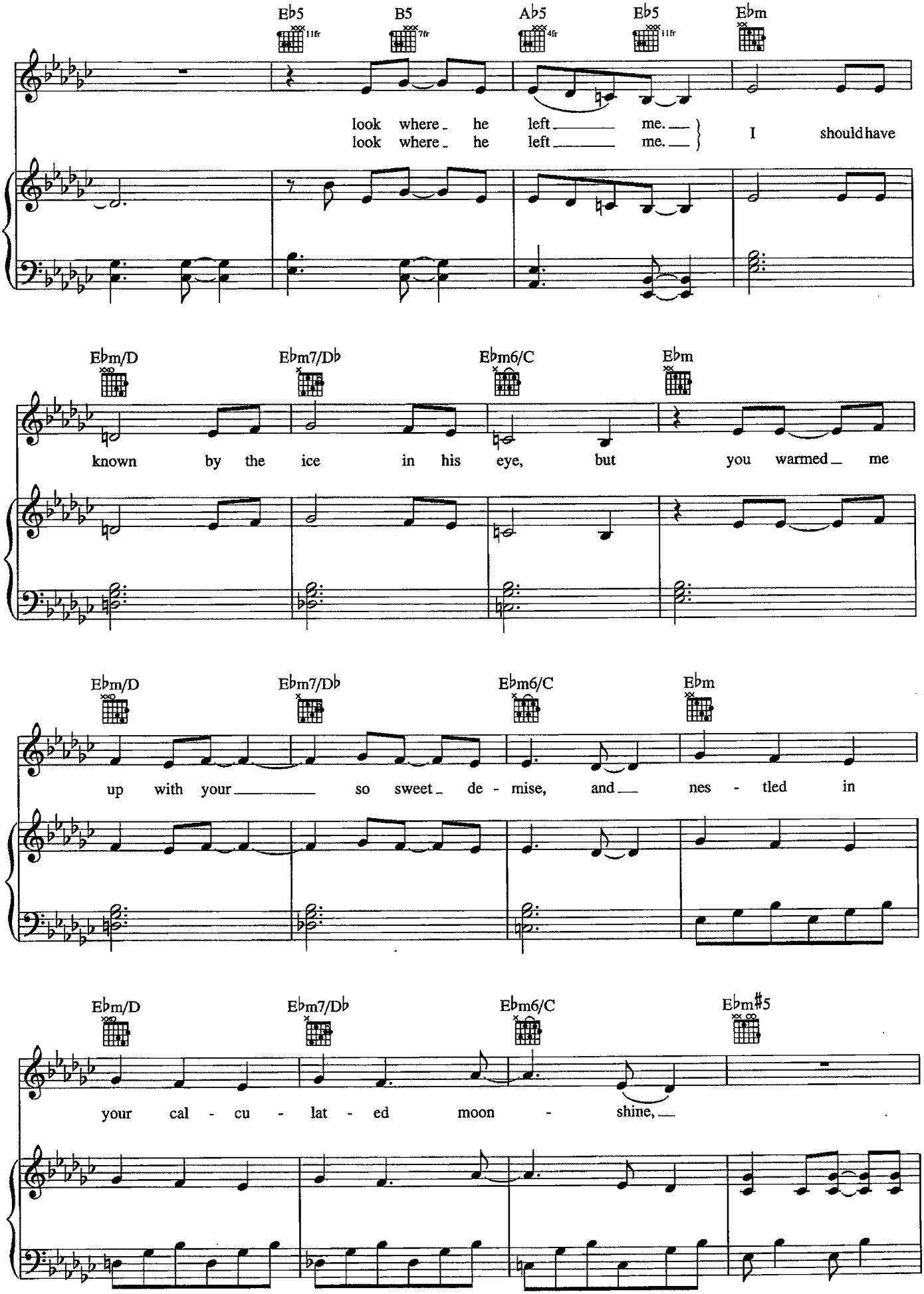
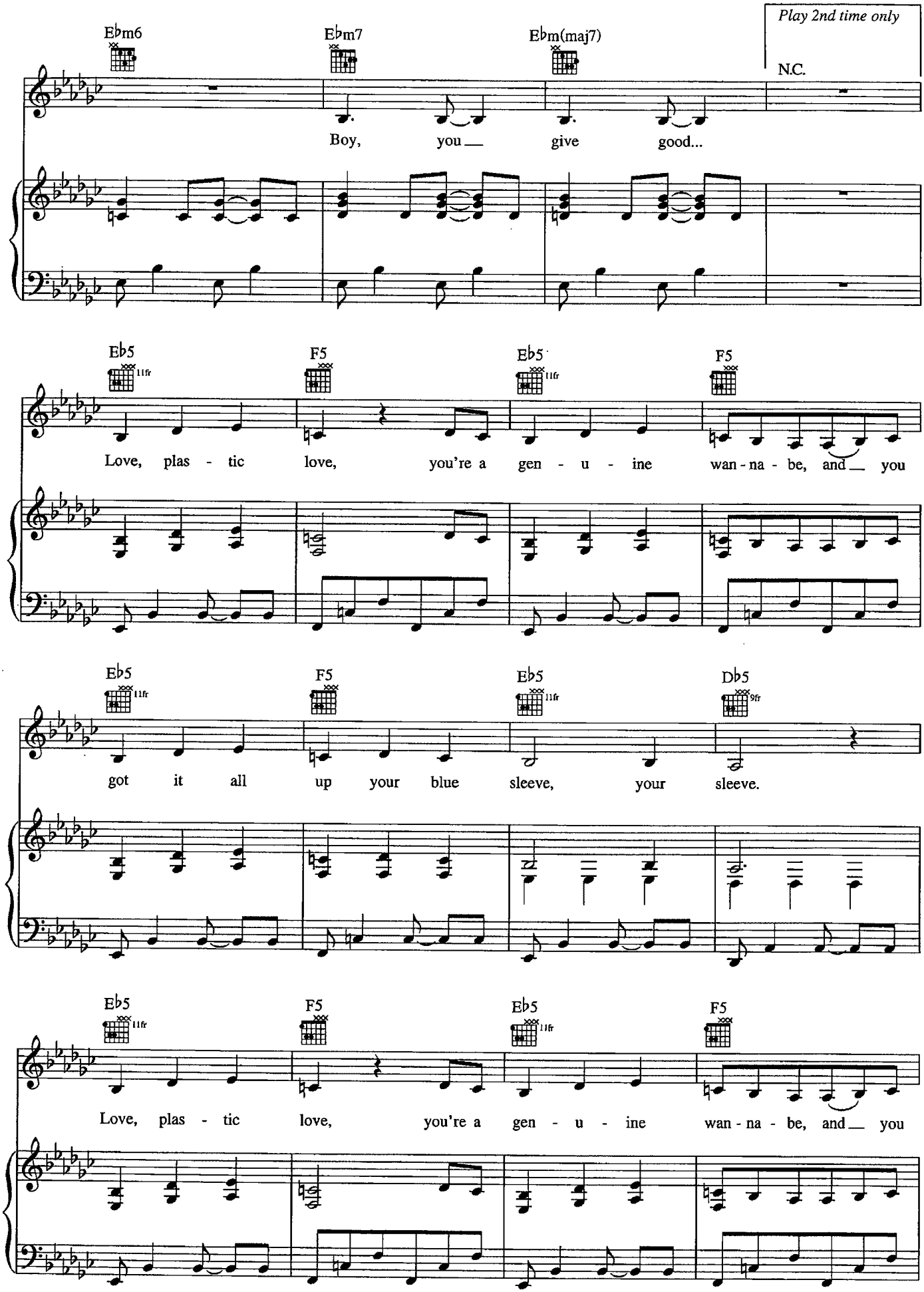
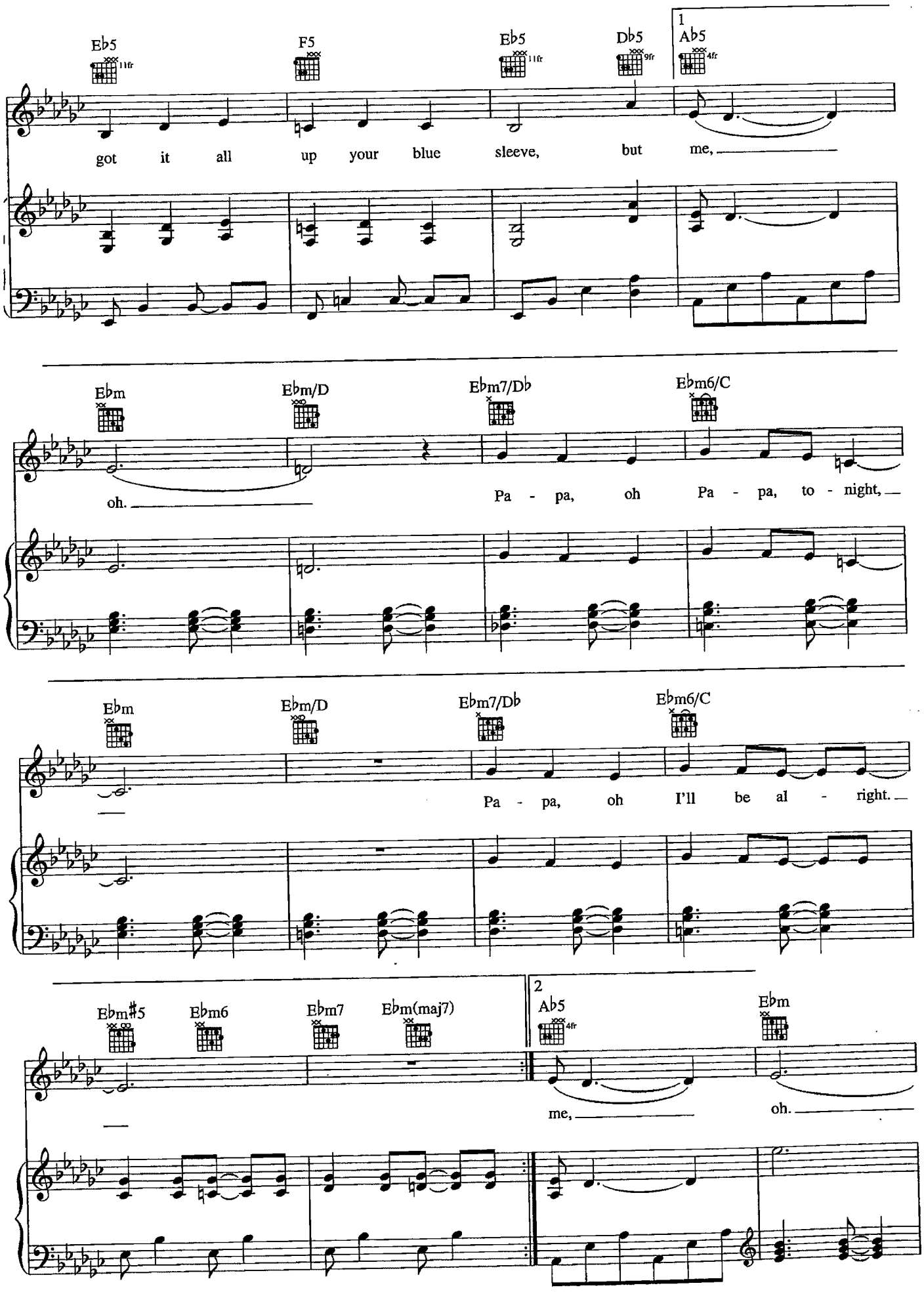
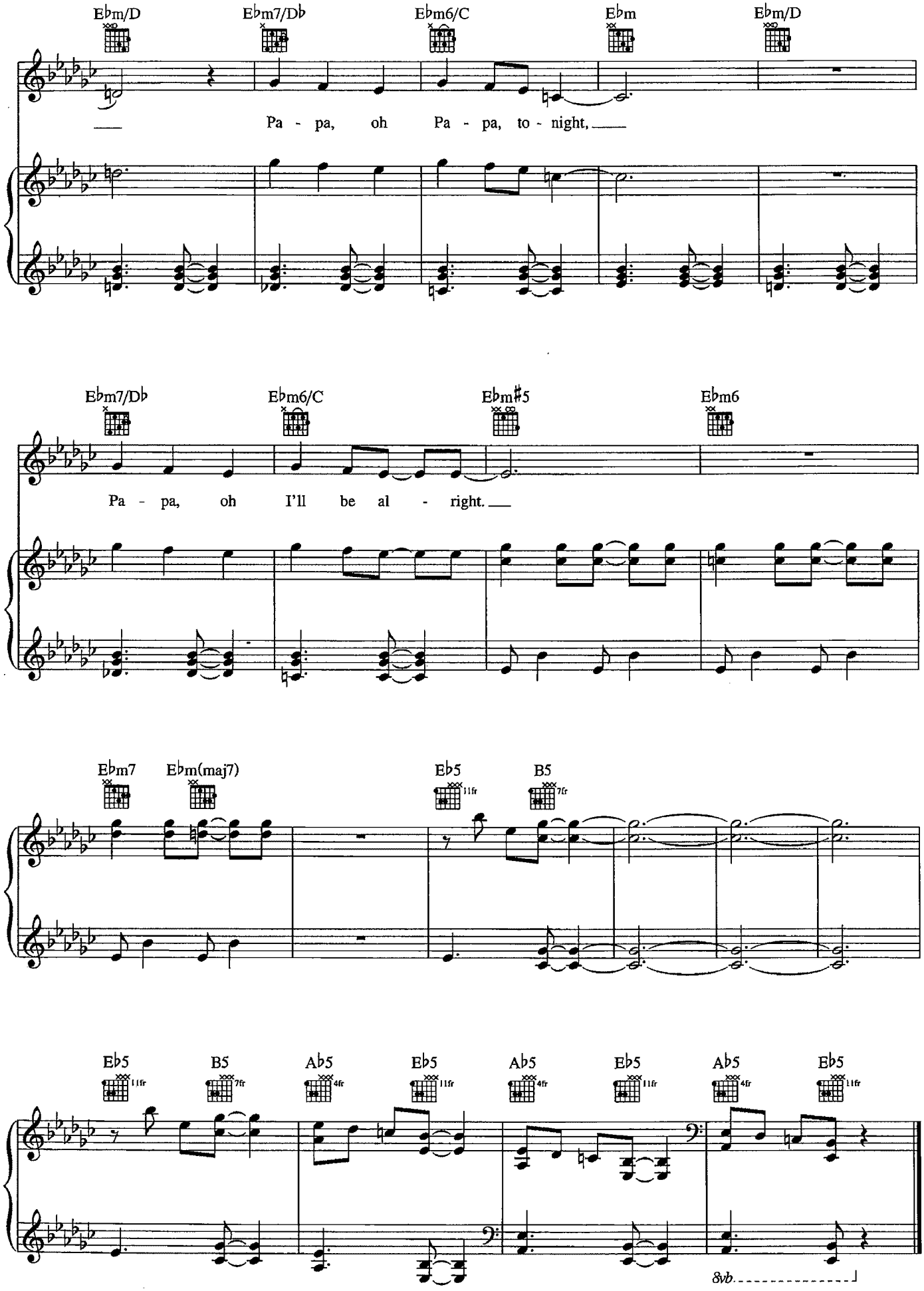

Ebm
Ebm/D
Ebm/Db
Ebm/C
Ebm#5
Ebm6
Ebm7
Ebm(maj7)
Eb5
B5
Look up;
Look left;
Eb5
B5
Ab5
look where you wan - na be.
look where you wan - na be.
Eb5
B5
Look left;
Look up;


E♭5
B5
A♭5
E♭5
E♭m
look where he left me.
look where he left me.
I should have
E♭m/D
E♭m7/D♭
E♭m6/C
E♭m
known by the ice in his eye, but you warmed me
E♭m/D
E♭m7/D♭
E♭m6/C
E♭m
up with your so sweet de - mise, and nes - tled in
E♭m/D
E♭m7/D♭
E♭m6/C
E♭m♯5
your cal - cu - lat - ed moon - shine,

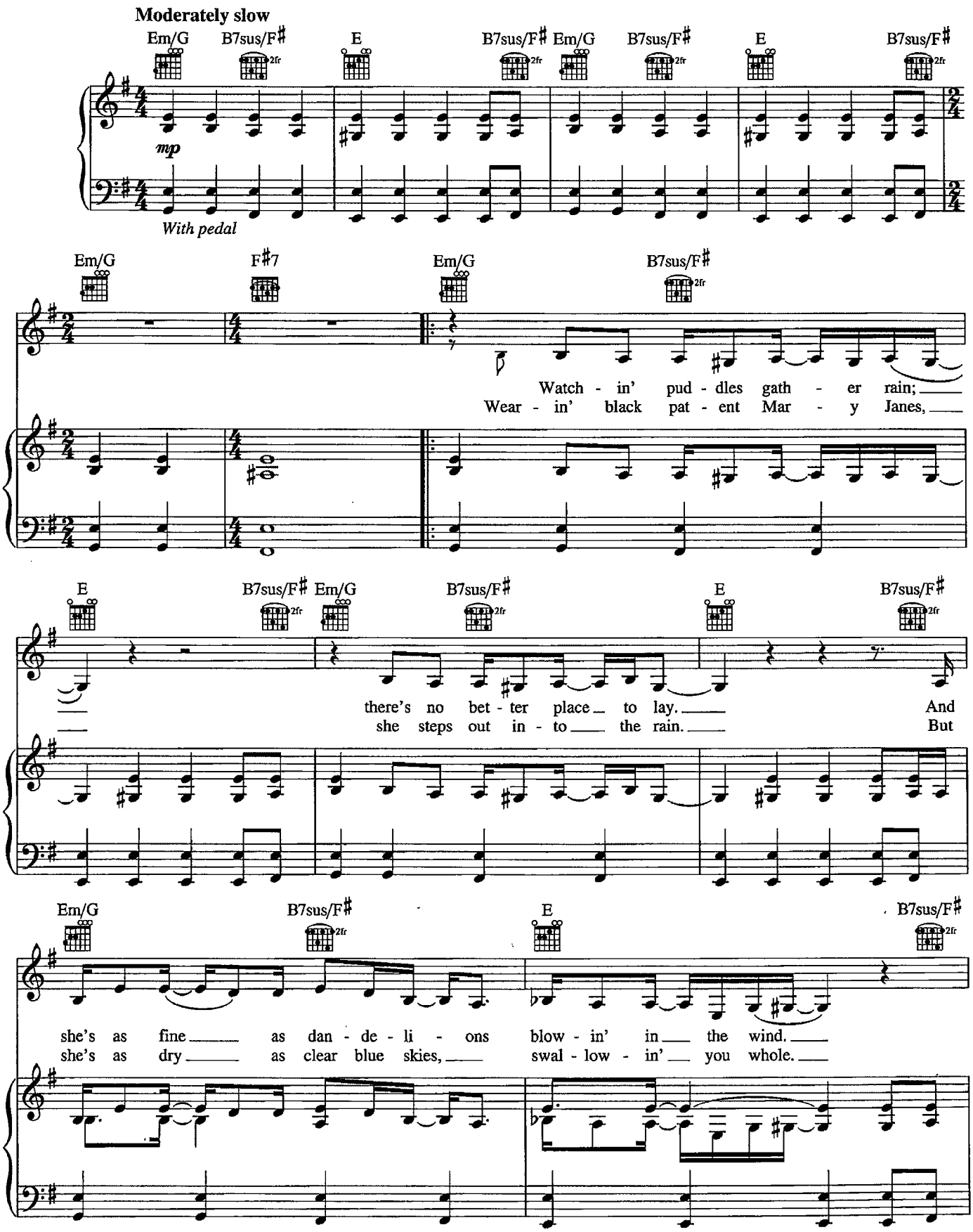

Play 2nd time only
Ebm6
Ebm7
Ebm(maj7)
N.C.
Boy, you give good...
Eb5
11fr
F5
Eb5
11fr
F5
Love, plas - tic love, you're a gen - u - ine wan - na - be, and you
Eb5
11fr
F5
Eb5
11fr
Db5
9fr
got it all up your blue sleeve, your sleeve.
Eb5
11fr
F5
Eb5
11fr
F5
Love, plas - tic love, you're a gen - u - ine wan - na - be, and you


Eb5
11fr
F5
Eb5
11fr
Db5
9fr
1
Ab5
4fr
got it all up your blue sleeve, but me,
Ebm
Ebm/D
Ebm7/Db
Ebm6/C
oh.
Pa - pa, oh Pa - pa, to - night,
Ebm
Ebm/D
Ebm7/Db
Ebm6/C
Pa - pa, oh I'll be al - right.
Ebm#5
Ebm6
Ebm7
Ebm(maj7)
2
Ab5
4fr
Ebm
me,
oh.


Ebm/D
Ebm7/Db
Ebm6/C
Ebm
Ebm/D
Pa - pa, oh Pa - pa, to - night,
Ebm7/Db
Ebm6/C
Ebm#5
Ebm6
Pa - pa, oh I'll be al - right.
Ebm7
Ebm(maj7)
Eb5
11fr
B5
7fr
Eb5
11fr
B5
7fr
Ab5
4fr
Eb5
11fr
Ab5
4fr
Eb5
11fr
Ab5
4fr
Eb5
11fr
8vb

SHE FLOATS

Words and Music by
VANESSA CARLTON



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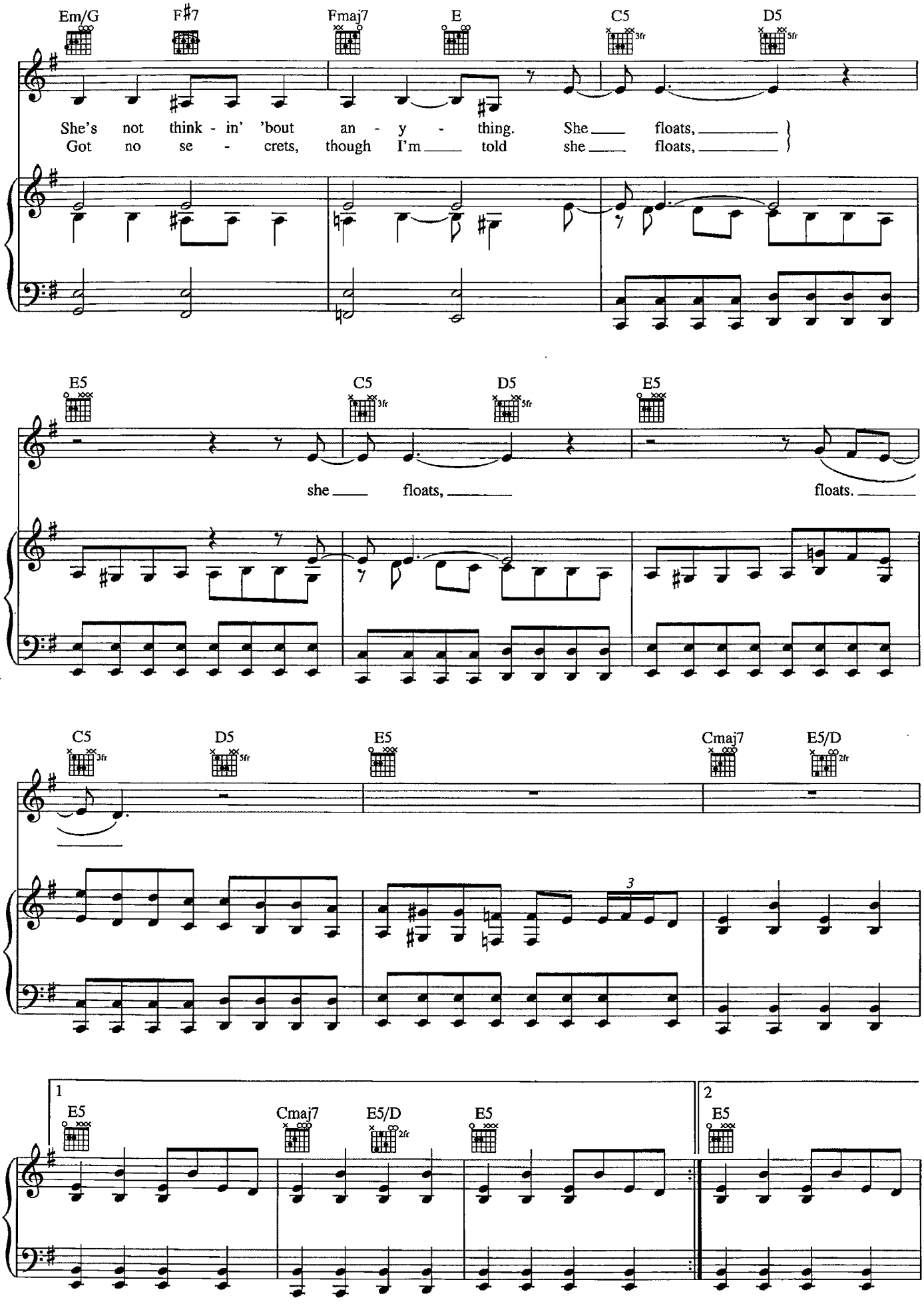
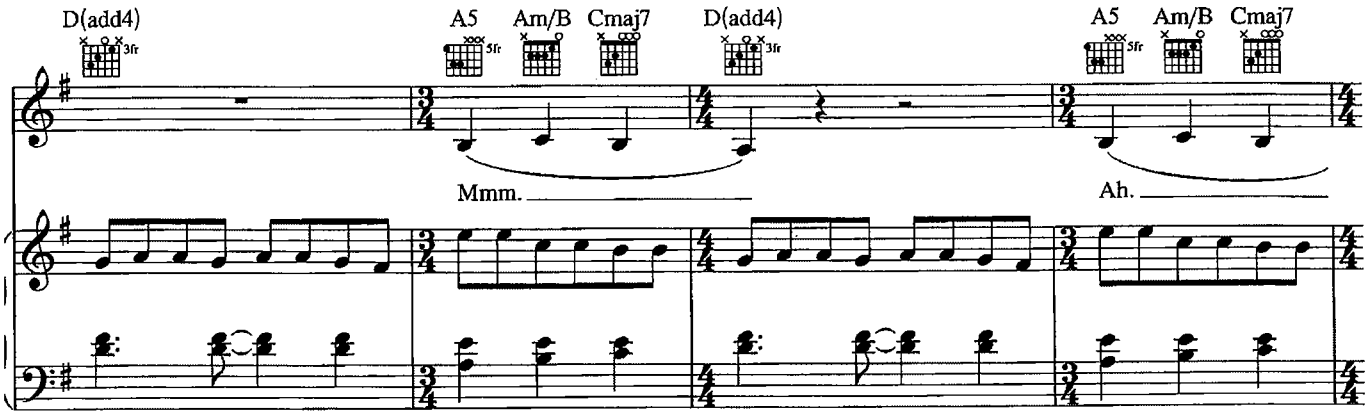
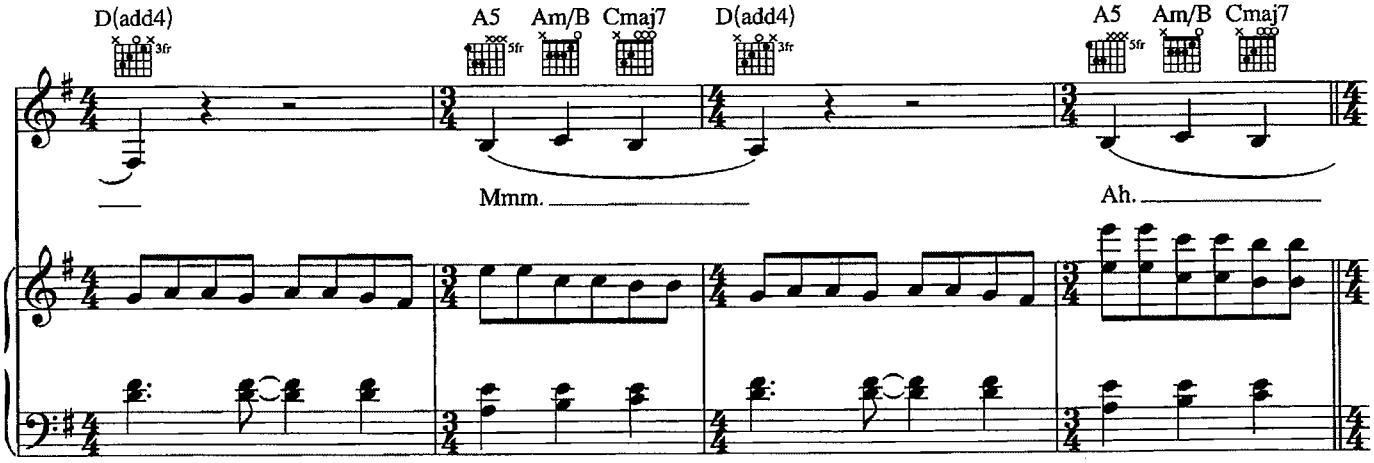
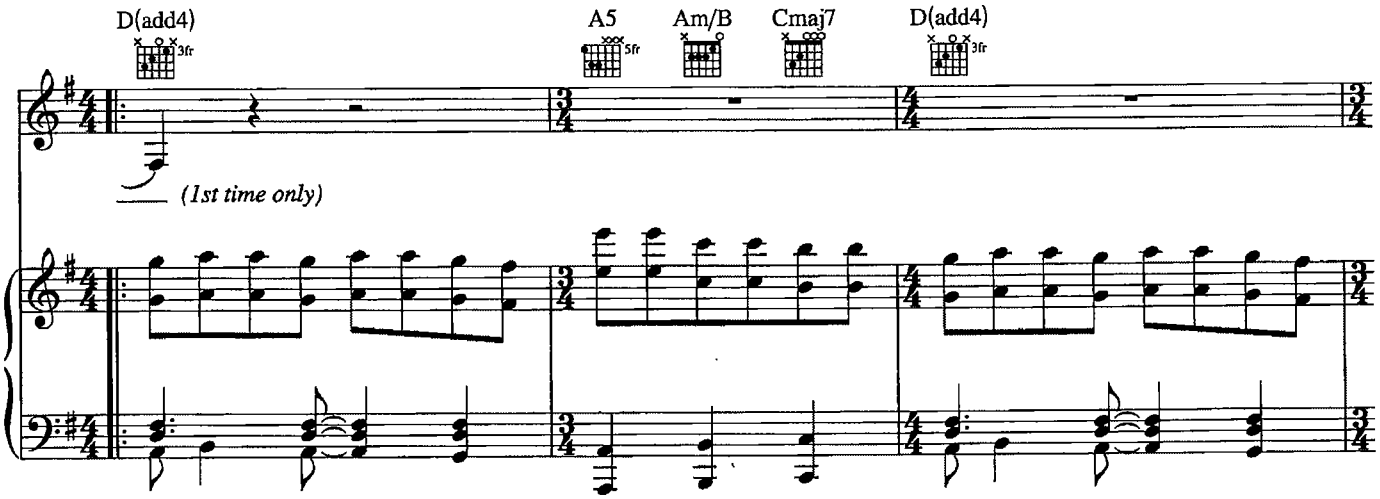
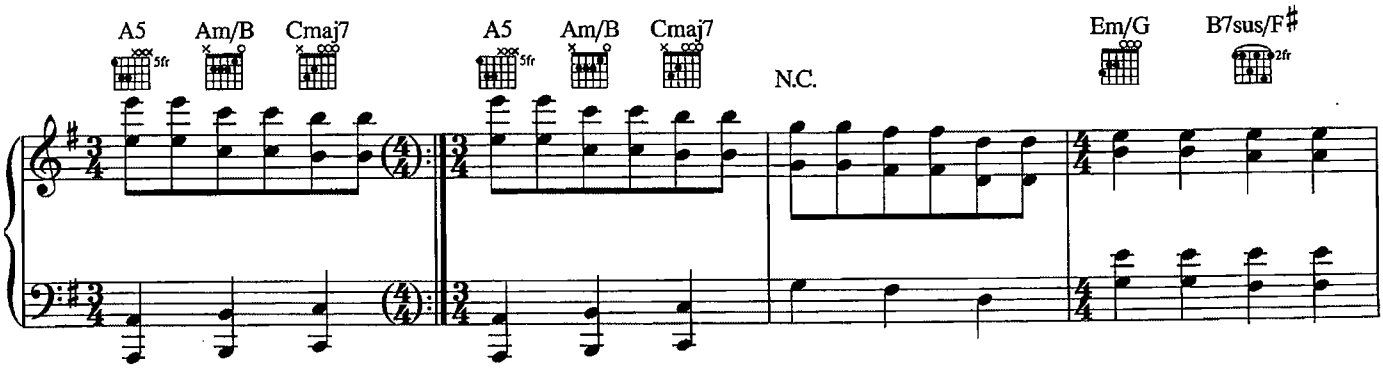
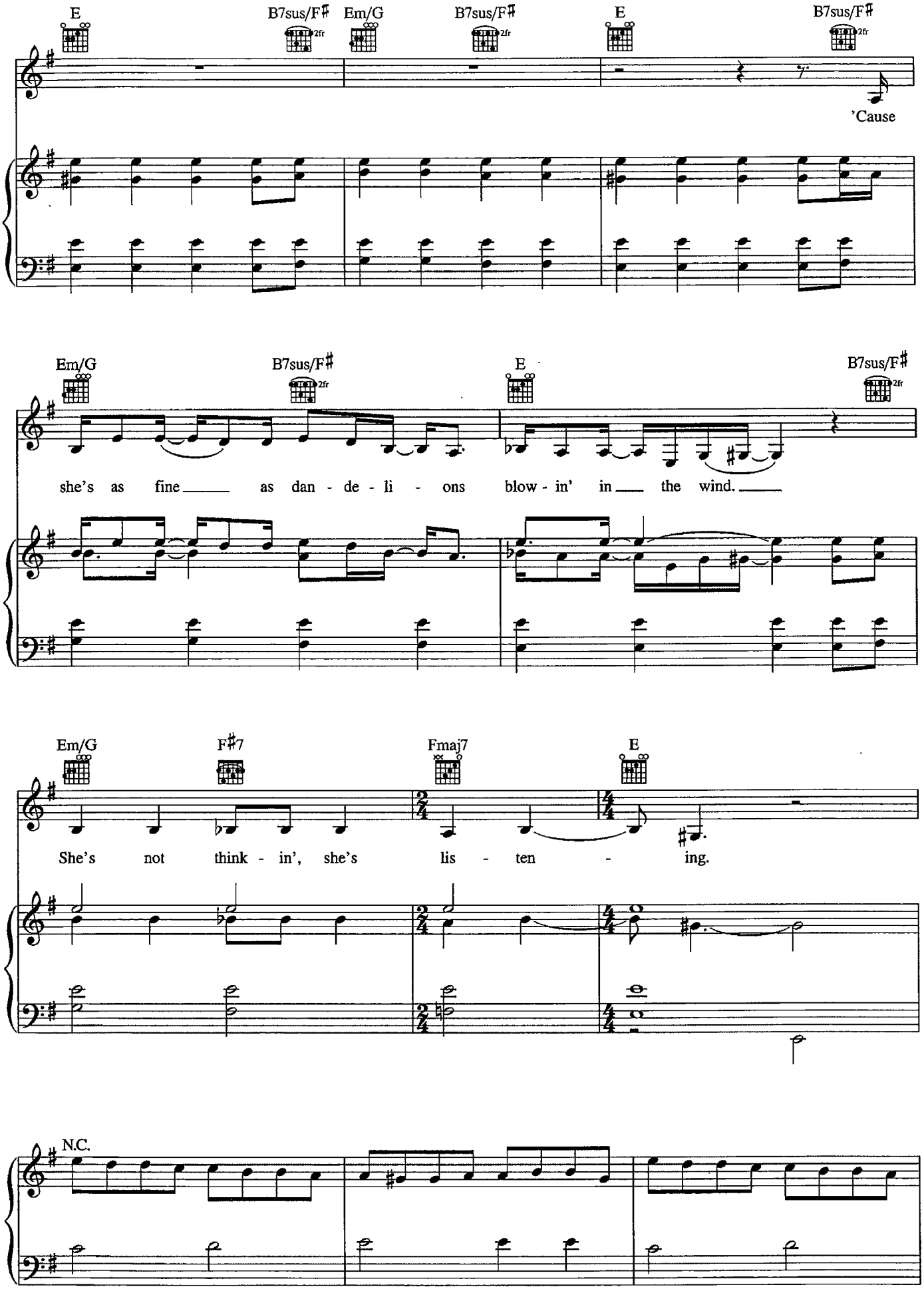

Em/G
F♯7
Fmaj7
E
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
She's not think - in' 'bout an - y - thing. She floats,
Got no se - crets, though I'm told she floats,
E5
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
E5
she floats,
floats.
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
E5
Cmaj7
E5/D
2fr
3
1
E5
Cmaj7
E5/D
2fr
E5
2
E5

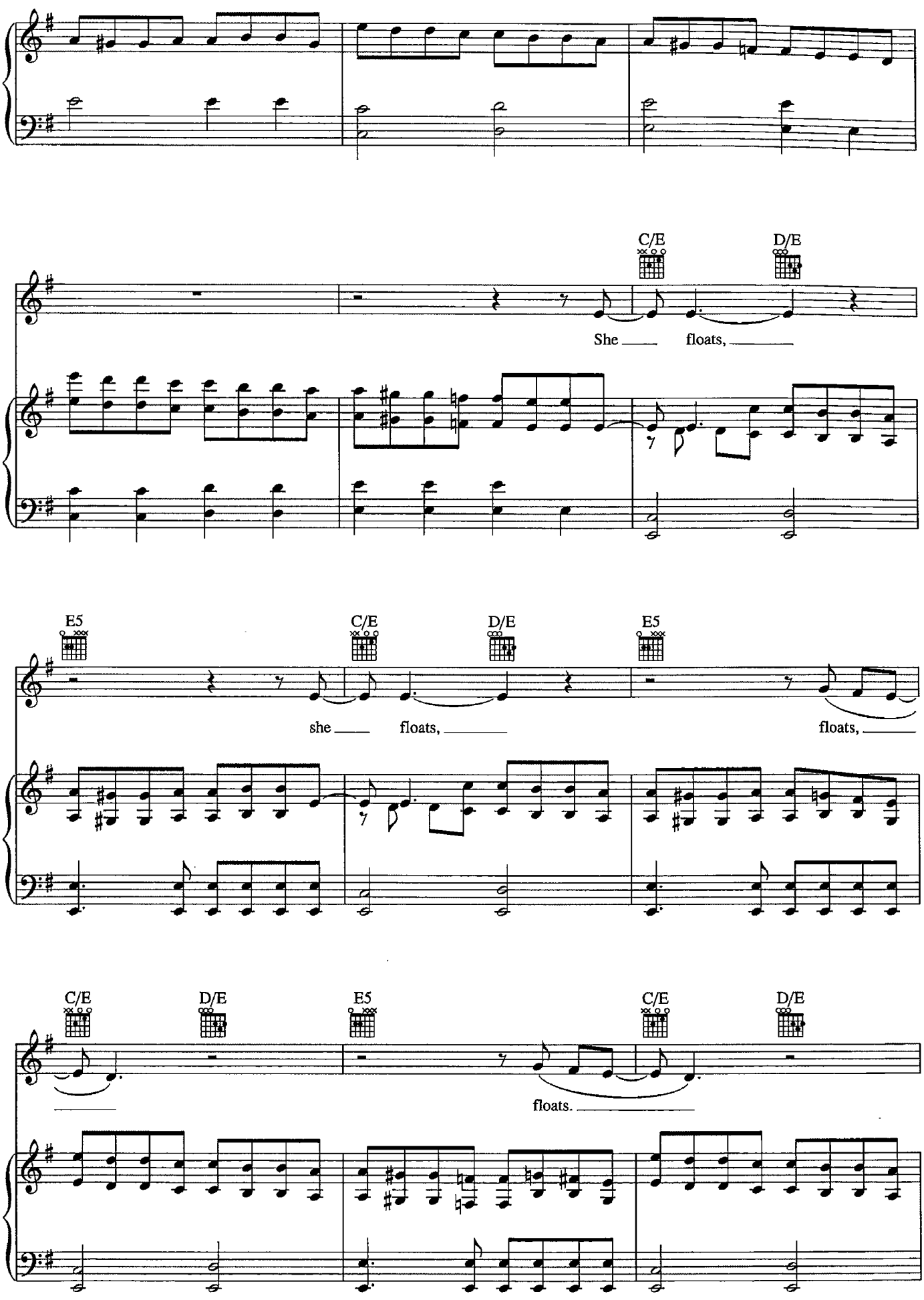

D(add4)
A5
Am/B
Cmaj7
D(add4)
A5
Am/B
Cmaj7
Mmm.
Ah.

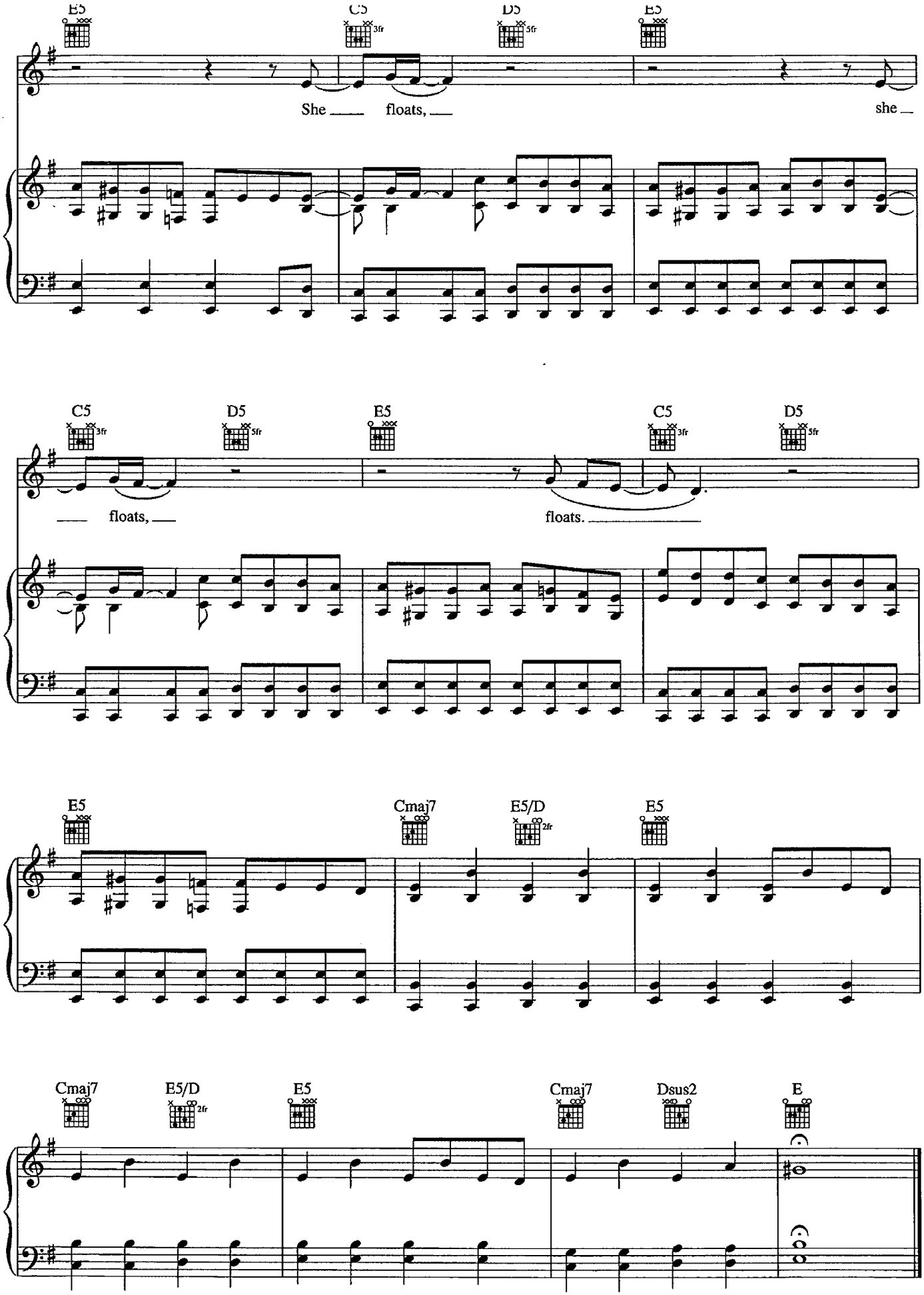

D(add4)
A5
Am/B
Cmaj7
D(add4)
A5
Am/B
Cmaj7
Mmm.
Ah.


D(add4)
A5
Am/B
Cmaj7
D(add4)
(1st time only)


A5
Am/B
Cmaj7
A5
Am/B
Cmaj7
N.C.
Em/G
B7sus/F♯

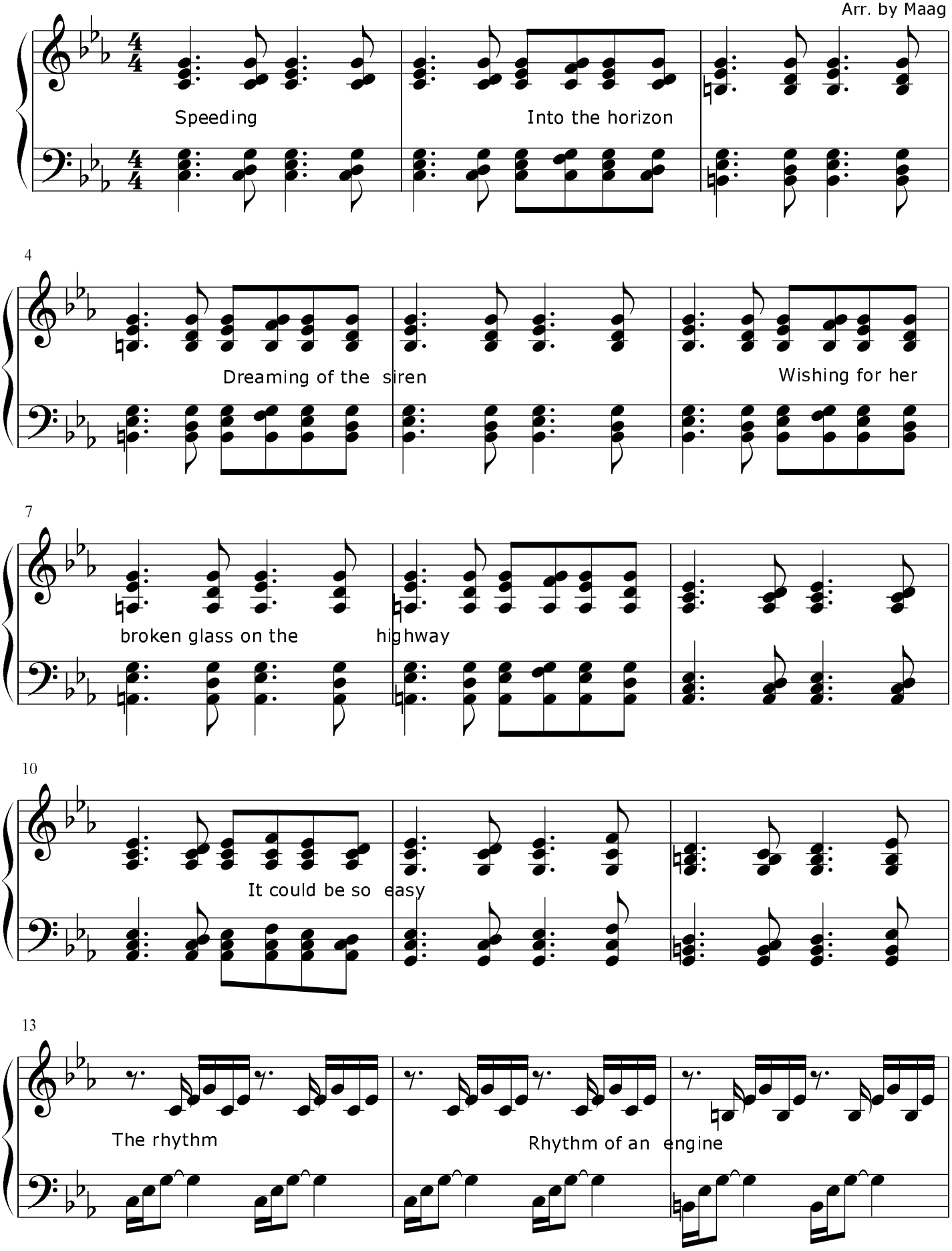

E
B7sus/F♯
Em/G
B7sus/F♯
E
B7sus/F♯
'Cause
Em/G
B7sus/F♯
E
B7sus/F♯
she's as fine as dan - de - li - ons blow - in' in the wind.
Em/G
F♯7
Fmaj7
E
She's not think - in', she's lis - ten - ing.
N.C.

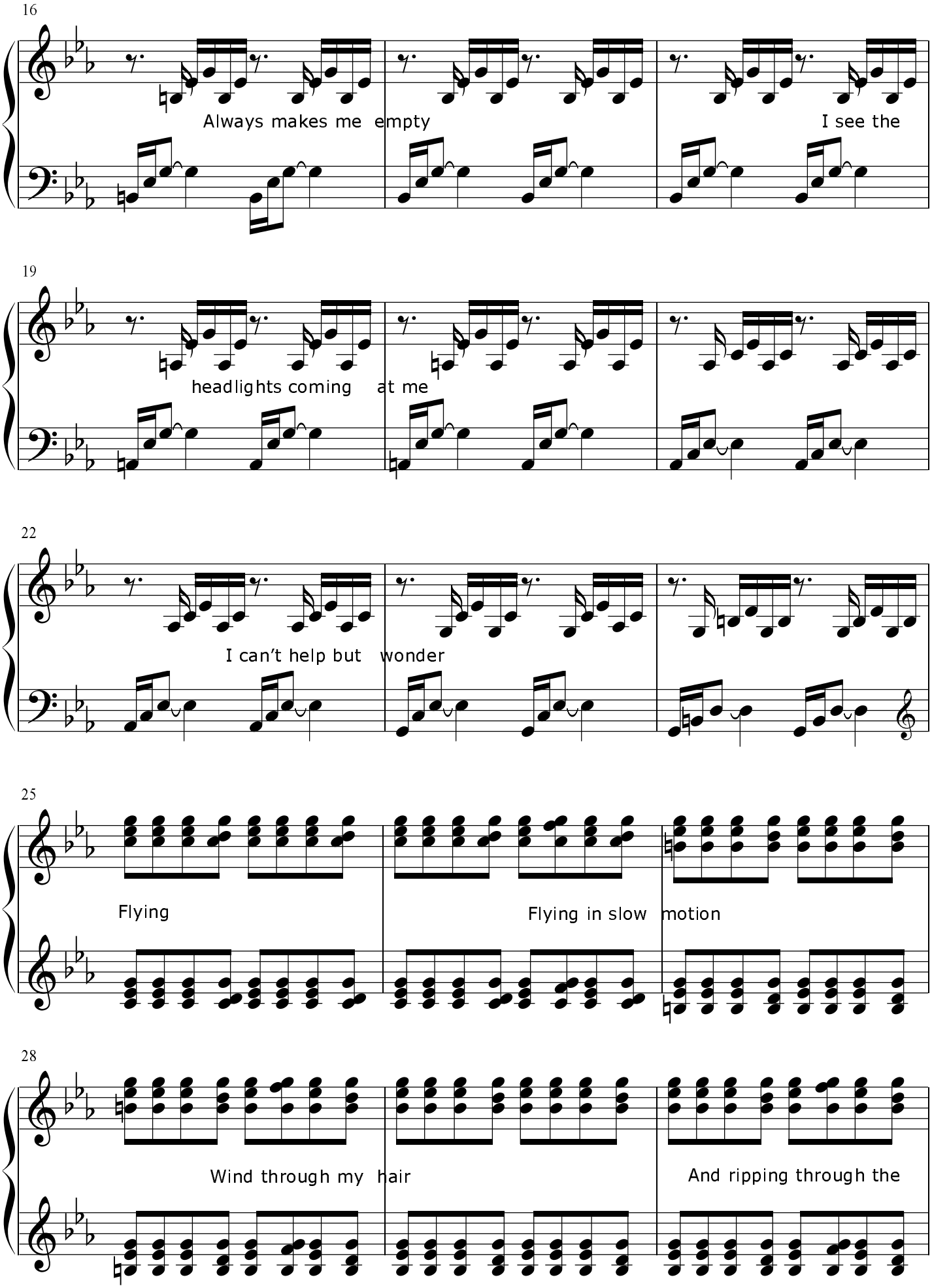

C/E
D/E
She floats,
E5
C/E
D/E
E5
she floats,
floats,
C/E
D/E
E5
C/E
D/E
floats.

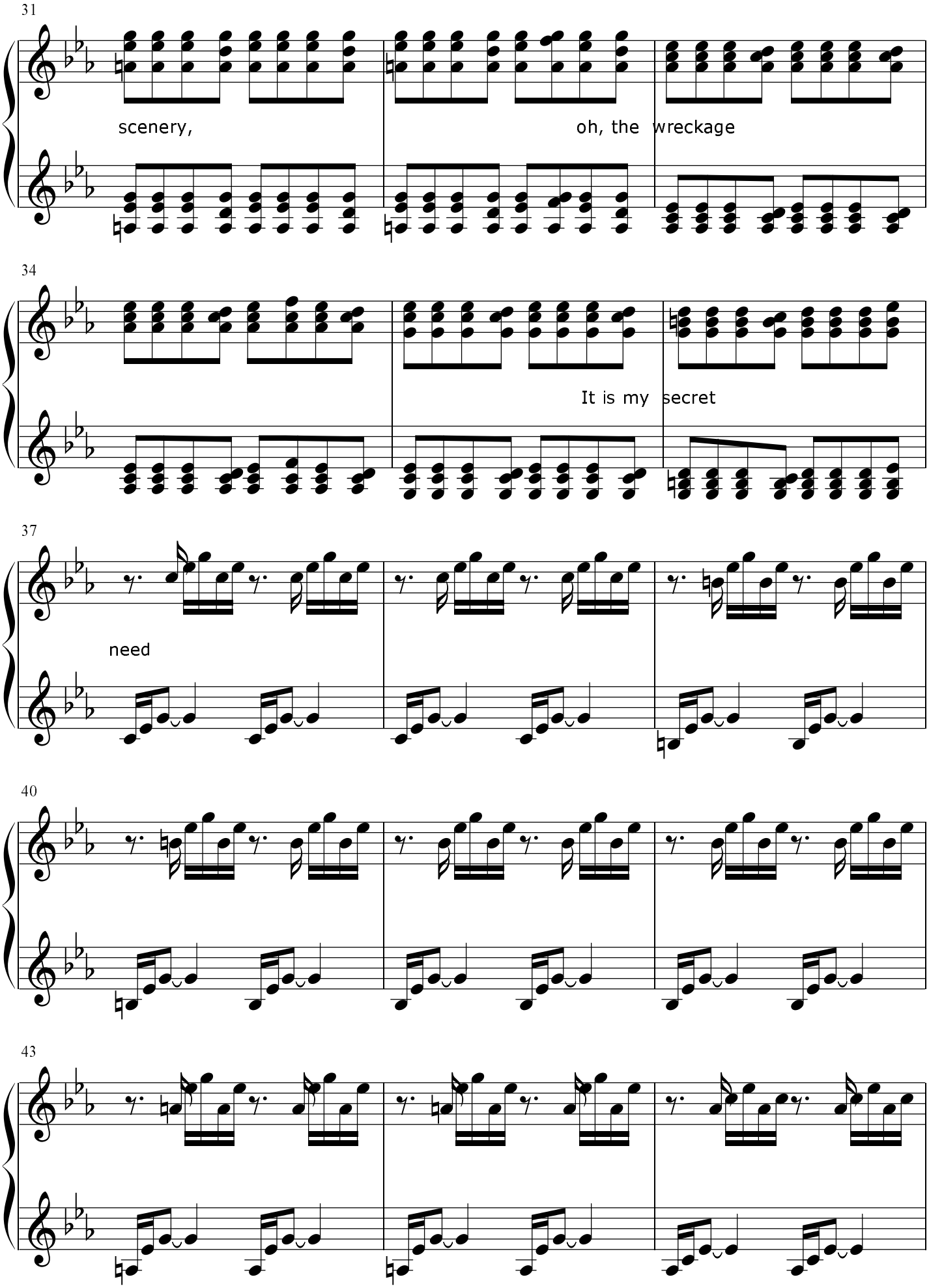

E5
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
E5
She floats,
she
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
E5
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
floats,
floats.
E5
Cmaj7
E5/D
2fr
E5
Cmaj7
E5/D
2fr
E5
Cmaj7
Dsus2
E

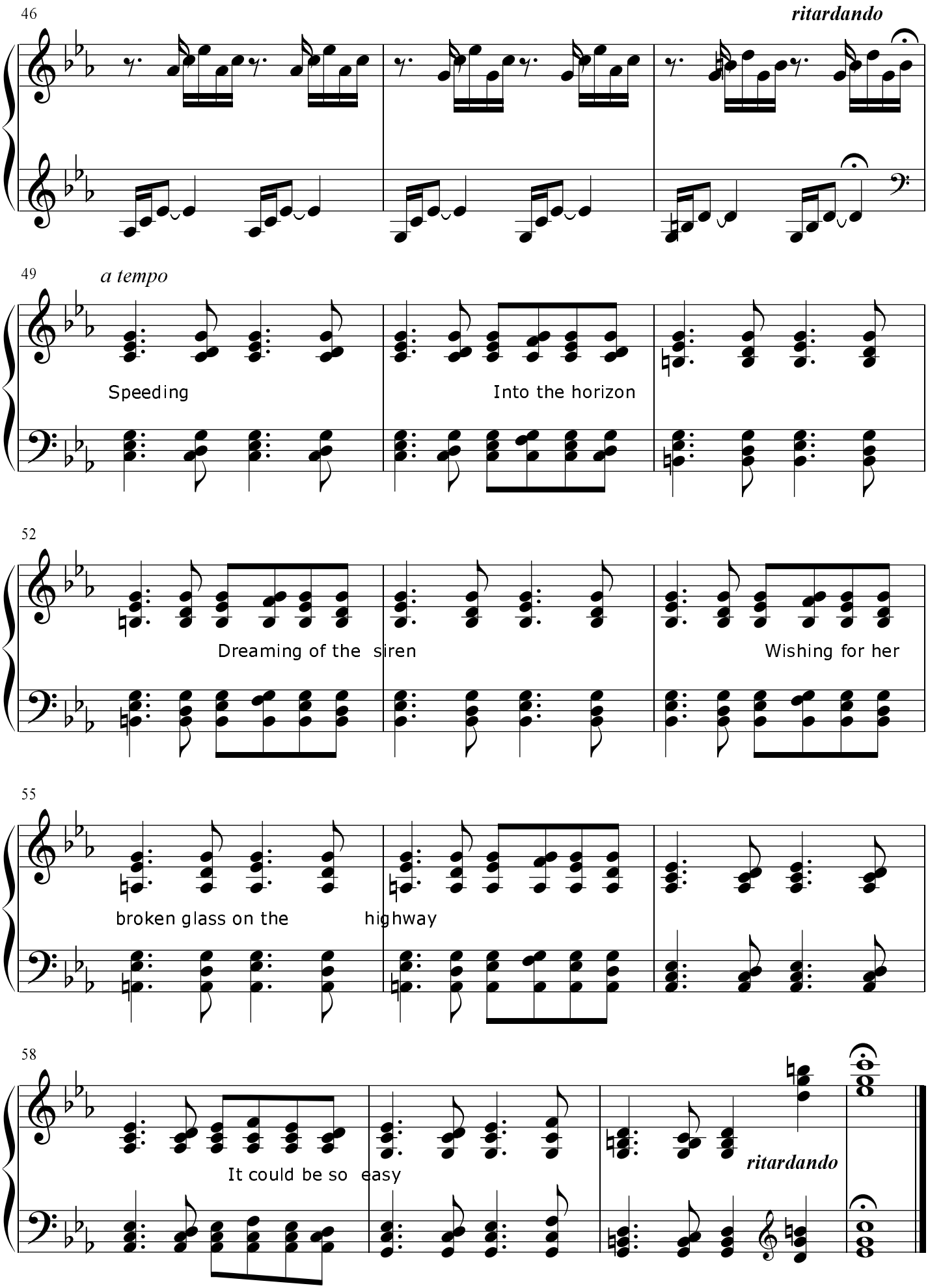
The Wreckage

Arr. by Maag




16
Always makes me empty
I see the
19
headlights coming at me
22
I can't help but wonder
25
Flying
Flying in slow motion
28
Wind through my hair
And ripping through the


31
scenery,
oh, the wreckage
34
It is my secret
37
need
40
43


46
ritardando
49
a tempo
Speeding
Into the horizon
52
Dreaming of the siren
Wishing for her
55
broken glass on the highway
58
It could be so easy
ritardando