

Cm11 F7sus F7 Gsus G C(9)/E

me back so what the hey. I'm

Fsus F G7sus G7 C

too tired not to be with you.

Am7 F(9) F D7sus Dm7

I'm too fried and cold in side, and I

Am7 Gsus G G2 G Fsus F

need to feel a lit-tle less blue. And I'm too wired to stop.

F/G G7sus Am7 G/B C Dm7 C/E C/F

and think... this through. I just

C/G Gsus G C/F D7sus

want to dis - ap - pear... and wake up... some - time... next year..

D7sus D7 Dm9 Dm7 C/E

Oh, this is wrong, I know. Was it so long a - go that I

**Rubato**  
D9/F# C(9)/G

looked at you... from here? Just let me love... you, I don't

*mp* *p*

D9/F#

know what else... to do. 'Cause I'm

Dm7 C(9)/E C/E F#sus F

too tired, I'm so tired, I'm too tired, I'm

*mf a tempo* *f*

D9/F# C/G colla voce F/C

so tired. I'm too tired not to be with

*rit.* *p rall.*

C Am7 F C

you.

*mp a tempo* *rall.* *mf*