Lydia

Dean Friedman

F# Ebm

Lydia keeps my toothbrush in her apartment and she never complains.

F

Well, hardly ever. And then jokingly she says

Ebm

Boy, it s been so long since I held you, I nearly gave you up for dead.

Е

I nearly gave you up for dead.

C#m C#

I nearly gave you up for dead.

Chorus:

F#

Lydia, Lydia how come you understand?

Е

I can offer you nothing at all.

Ebm C#sus4 - C#

This is more than I had planned.

F# B

Lydia, Lydia I am at your command, at least until morning comes,

В

G#m

Then, I must be off again.

D E F#

I must be off again

F#

Lydia, you know I always talk about making conscious decisions

Ebm

About running my own life.

E F#

Well, maybe I m fooling myself, it s a role I like to play.

Because more often than not I m down here on the corner.

Ebm

I m sorry I woke you.

Ε

Do you feel like some company?

Babe, I need a place to stay.

Repeat chorus

Orchestra solo: Same chords as in verse:

Repeat chorus

F# E

I sleep with a woman who thinks I m a child.

Ebm

Well, maybe I am.

Е

No, that wouldn t surprise anyone.

F#

I suspect that much is true.

E Ebm

But, Lydia, if you only knew how much I love you.

Е

Did you know that I love you?

C#m C#

It s the best that I can do.

Chorus

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gx4fCnp2eT0

http://deanfriedman.com/