

Lydia

Dean Friedman

**F#** **E** **Ebm**  
Lydia keeps my toothbrush in her apartment and she never complains.  
**E** **F#**  
Well, hardly ever. And then jokingly she says  
**E** **Ebm**  
Boy, it s been so long since I held you, I nearly gave you up for dead.  
**E**  
I nearly gave you up for dead.  
**C#m** **C#**  
I nearly gave you up for dead.

Chorus:

**F#** **B**  
Lydia, Lydia how come you understand?  
**E**  
I can offer you nothing at all.  
**Ebm** **C#sus4 - C#**  
This is more than I had planned.  
**F#** **B** **E**  
Lydia, Lydia I am at your command, at least until morning comes,  
**G#m**  
Then, I must be off again.  
**D** **E** **F#**  
I must be off again

**F#** **E**  
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.  
**E**  
Because more often than not I m down here on the corner.  
**Ebm**  
I m sorry I woke you.  
**E**  
Do you feel like some company?  
**C#m** **C#** **F#**  
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.

**E**

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.

**E**

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/>