

Til It Runs Dry
Holly Williams

Capo on 1st

Intro - **Am Am | F | C x 2**
C C C C

Am C
Shoot the moon, hit the stars
G F
Send my love running down the boulevard
Am C
Hang my heart up on that line
G F C
Let it beat til it runs dry, til it runs dry

C

Am C
Hot as hell, cold as ice
G F
This Ferris wheel that they call life
Am F
With a past I could erase,
C-G F
But I ll serve it up on a silver plate
C
On a silver plate

Am C
Hang my heart up on that line
G F
Let it beat til it runs dry
C
Til it runs dry

Am C
In this world we all fall down
G F
Like a pack of wolves in a dusty town
Am F
And we draw fast when the killing s done
C - G F
Always too late, better on the run
C
Better on the run

Am **C**
Hang my heart up on that line
G **F**
Let it beat til it runs dry
Am **C**
Hang my heart up on that line
G **F**
Let it beat til it runs dry
C
Til it runs dry