

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