

**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

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