

**Til It Runs Dry**  
**Holly Williams**

Capo on 1st

Intro - **Gm Gm | Eb | Bb x 2**  
**Bb Bb Bb Bb**

**Gm Bb**  
Shoot the moon, hit the stars  
**F Eb**  
Send my love running down the boulevard  
**Gm Bb**  
Hang my heart up on that line  
**F Eb Bb**  
Let it beat til it runs dry, til it runs dry

**Bb**

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

**Gm Bb**  
Hang my heart up on that line  
**F Eb**  
Let it beat til it runs dry  
**Bb**  
Til it runs dry

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

**Gm**

**Bb**

Hang my heart up on that line

**F**

**Eb**

Let it beat til it runs dry

**Gm**

**Bb**

Hang my heart up on that line

**F**

**Eb**

Let it beat til it runs dry

**Bb**

Til it runs dry