Til It Runs Dry Holly Williams

Capo on 1st

Intro - G#m G#m | E | B x 2 B B B B

G#mBShoot the moon, hit the starsF#ESend my love running down the boulevardG#mBHang my heart up on that lineF#EBLet it beat til it runs dry, til it runs dry

в

G#mBHot as hell, cold as iceF#F#EThis Ferris wheel that they call lifeG#mEWith a past I could erase,B-F#EBut I ll serve it up on a silver plateBOn a silver plate

G#mBHang my heart up on that lineF#ELet it beat til it runs dryBTil it runs dry

G#mBIn this world we all fall downF#ELike a pack of wolves in a dusty townG#mBAnd we draw fast when the killing s doneB - F#Always too late, better on the runBBetter on the run

 G#m
 B

 Hang my heart up on that line
 F#

 F#
 E

 Let it beat til it runs dry
 G#m

 Hang my heart up on that line
 F#

 F#
 E

 Let it beat til it runs dry
 B

 Til it runs dry
 F