Til It Runs Dry Holly Williams

Capo on 1st

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

G#m B

Shoot the moon, hit the stars

F# 1

Send my love running down the boulevard

G#m B

Hang my heart up on that line

F# E B

Let it beat til it runs dry, til it runs dry

В

G#m B

Hot as hell, cold as ice

F# E

This Ferris wheel that they call life

G#m E

With a past I could erase,

B-F#

But I ll serve it up on a silver plate

В

On a silver plate

G#m B

Hang my heart up on that line

F# E

Let it beat til it runs dry

В

Til it runs dry

G#m B

In this world we all fall down

F# I

Like a pack of wolves in a dusty town

G#m E

And we draw fast when the killing s done

B - F# E

Always too late, better on the run

В

Better on the run

Hang my heart up on that line

F#

Let it beat til it runs dry

G#m

Hang my heart up on that line

F#

Let it beat til it runs dry

B

Let it beat til it runs dry

B

Til it runs dry