

Til It Runs Dry
Holly Williams

Capo on 1st

Intro - **Bm Bm** | **G** | **D** x 2
D D D D

Bm **D**
Shoot the moon, hit the stars
A **G**
Send my love running down the boulevard
Bm **D**
Hang my heart up on that line
A **G** **D**
Let it beat til it runs dry, til it runs dry

D

Bm **D**
Hot as hell, cold as ice
A **G**
This Ferris wheel that they call life
Bm **G**
With a past I could erase,
D-A **G**
But I ll serve it up on a silver plate
D
On a silver plate

Bm **D**
Hang my heart up on that line
A **G**
Let it beat til it runs dry
D
Til it runs dry

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

Bm

D

Hang my heart up on that line

A

G

Let it beat til it runs dry

Bm

D

Hang my heart up on that line

A

G

Let it beat til it runs dry

D

Til it runs dry