Til It Runs Dry Holly Williams

Capo on 1st

Intro - Cm Cm | G# | Eb x 2 Eb Eb Eb Eb

CmEbShoot the moon, hit the starsBbG#Send my love running down the boulevardCmEbHang my heart up on that lineBbG#EbLet it beat til it runs dry, til it runs dry

$\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

CmEbHot as hell, cold as iceBbGHThis Ferris wheel that they call lifeCmGHWith a past I could erase,Eb-BbGHBut I ll serve it up on a silver plateEbOn a silver plate

CmEbHang my heart up on that lineBbG#Let it beat til it runs dryEbTil it runs dry

CmEbIn this world we all fall downBbG#Like a pack of wolves in a dusty townCmG#And we draw fast when the killing s doneEb - BbG#Always too late, better on the runEbBetter on the run

 Cm
 Eb

 Hang my heart up on that
 line

 Bb
 funs

 Let it beat
 til it
 runs
 dry

 Hang my heart up on
 that
 line

 Bb
 fline
 fline

 Bb
 fline
 fline

 Bb
 fline
 fline

 Til it runs dry
 fline
 fline