Without You Holly Williams

Am F C G

Am F C G \times 2

I m packing up to sing my songs, all these towns blend into one, I m somewhere in Madrid. Αm I got here on crowded trains with old guitars and a famous name, C G Am FCG Running like a kid, I m running like a kid. C Αm I carry round this old backpack full of CD s and Kerouac, Living on the road. I left my heart on the coast of Wales with the boy I met at The Last Hotel С G But I had to let him go. And that s when I was searching, I m not searching anymore And that s when I was learning about the things worth living for F C G G (- STOP) Before I was open, before I knew I couldn t live a day Am F C G Without you Am F C G Without you So I moved out west where the starlets play on the boulevards of West LA C G And I tried to make a name. F But it never felt like home to me so I drove three days back to Tennessee In a slow and steady rain. And that s when I was searching, I m not searching anymore And that s when I was learning about the things worth living for C G (- STOP) Before I was open, before I knew I couldn t live a day

Am F C G Without you Without you in the morning, to love me another day Without you in the evening, when the colors start to fade Without you on the plane ride to hold my hand and pray C Without you standing here when you could ve walked away F And now I m not searching, I m not searching anymore C And now I m still learning about the things worth living for F C G (- STOP) I am here, I am open, and now I know I couldn t live a day Am F C G Without you Am F C G Without you

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