

Without You
Holly Williams

Am F C G x 2

Am F C G
I m packing up to sing my songs, all these towns blend into one,
Am F C G
I m somewhere in Madrid.

Am F C G
I got here on crowded trains with old guitars and a famous name,
Am F C G Am F C G
Running like a kid, I m running like a kid.

Am F C G
I carry round this old backpack full of CD s and Kerouac,
Am F C G
Living on the road.

Am F C G
I left my heart on the coast of Wales with the boy I met at The Last Hotel
Am F C G
But I had to let him go.

Am F C G
And that s when I was searching, I m not searching anymore
Am F C G
And that s when I was learning about the things worth living for
Am F C G F 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

Am F C G
So I moved out west where the starlets play on the boulevards of West LA
Am F C G
And I tried to make a name.

Am F C G
But it never felt like home to me so I drove three days back to Tennessee
Am F C G
In a slow and steady rain.

Am F C G
And that s when I was searching, I m not searching anymore
Am F C G
And that s when I was learning about the things worth living for
Am F C G F 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

Am F C G

Without you in the morning, to love me another day

Am F C G

Without you in the evening, when the colors start to fade

Am F C G

Without you on the plane ride to hold my hand and pray

Am F C G

Without you standing here when you could ve walked away

Am F C G

And now I m not searching, I m not searching anymore

Am F C G

And now I m still learning about the things worth living for

Am F C G F 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

Am F C G

I m packing up to sing my songs, all these towns blend into one