

Whispers Of Your Name
Kacey Musgraves

B F# C#

Maybe I won't find,
Any old love letters,
Maybe I won't wish,
You'd come down the hall.

Maybe my picture frames,
Won't look so empty,
I have to take 'em down,
Off the wall.

Maybe the rain will come,
After I'm sleeping,
Maybe in my dreams,
I won't feel this pain.

Maybe I'll find my way,
Back to morning,
Without hearing whispers of your name.

Bbm C# Bbm G#

Maybe I'll find some things,
To keep my mind busy,
Maybe I'll sell this car,
Sell this old ring.

C#

Maybe that ll be enough,

Bbm

To finally convince me,

B

That you re not here,

F#

G#

And I really don t have anything.

C#

Maybe I ll try,

Bbm

Try to get out some,

C#

Maybe our favorite places,

G#

Will still feel the same.

C#

Maybe when I sit alone,

Bbm

At our old table,

B

F#

C#

I won t hear whispers of your name.

B

F#

C#

I won t hear whispers of your name.