## A Keeper For Every Flame Mary Chapin Carpenter

| #PLEASE NOTE   | -# |
|--|----|
| #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the |    |
| #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. |    |
| #  | -# |
|  |    |
|  |    |
| A KEEPER FOR EVERY FLAME (Mary Chapin Carpenter)                               |    |
|  |    |
| [Actually in A; capo 2.]   |    |
| [Each chord is half of a measure.]   |    |
| [Standard tuning.]   |    |
| [beardara carring.]  |    |
| G G C G C Em/G D/A   |    |
| [intro]  |    |
| G G C G C D G  |    |
|  |    |
| [intro]  |    |
| G G C Em D   |    |
|  |    |
| She says it s been so long, she can t remember when                            |    |
| G G C D G  |    |
| The mention of his name didn t make her feel again                             |    |
| G G C G C Em D   |    |
| That everything is possible and every day a brand new start                    |    |
| G G C G C D G  |    |
| Yeah, love s something powerful when it finds a willing heart                  |    |
|  |    |
| Bm Bm C C  |    |
| Sometimes it s a fire burning out of control                                   |    |
| Em C C   |    |
| Sometimes it s a candle burning long and low                                   |    |
| G G C  |    |
| All these years she never let it go  |    |
| C C D G  |    |
| There s a keeper for every flame   |    |
|  |    |
| G G C G C Em D   |    |
| [instrumental]   |    |
| G G C G C D G  |    |
| [instrumental]   |    |
| <u> ,                     </u>   |    |
| There is someone in his past that he hasn t gotten over yet                    |    |
| Each day s like the last, he just misses what he can t forget                  |    |
| nach day b time the tabe, he just misses what he can t forget                  |    |

It s just an empty space where something used to be

Now he guards the gate, but he s lost the key

So no one enters, but no one leaves There s a keeper for every flame

# # Bm Bm C C Em Em C C
[instrumental]
G G C G C D G
[instrumental]

Thought my heart had broken, but it was just a little bruised I thought love had spoken, I guess I was just confused

Sometimes we were a fire burning out of control Sometimes we were nothing but a candle glow But it never died, baby, how I know There s a keeper for every flame

G G C G C Em D G G C C D G [instrumental; repeat and fade]

- Adam Schneider, schneider@pobox.com