Waiting On The Sunrise Ryan Cassata

Waiting On The Sunrise CHORDS

Capo on 5

Standard Tuning

Intro: Em, G

(the little fill is a hammer on & pull off with the 2nd finger on the **Em** chord and the

1st finger on the G chords)

v: Em, G

Iâ \in TMm waiting for the phone call to cure all the pain, And the beauty to rise when the skies in vain, And Iâ \in TMm, Waiting on the sunrise Waiting for the answers from God above, But Iâ \in TMm getting no reply, Iâ \in TMm getting no love And Iâ \in TMm, waiting on the sunrise When you lose your ma you loose your friend Itâ \in TMs a similar story fought with revenge And Iâ \in TMm, waiting on the sunrise My bitter insides been revived, Well Iâ \in TMm counting on you to help me survive And Iâ \in TMm, waiting on the sunrise

Chorus:

C D En

There ain't no love when you loose it,

G

Everybody knows

C D Em G

There ain't no love left to go around.

C D Em

There ain't no love to the mountains,

G C I

Blue slopes, I get cries, I get cries, \mathbf{Em} \mathbf{G}

everybody cry

Em G

Everybody Cry

V: Em, G

Forever and ever and I canâ \in [™]t believe youâ \in [™]re not lost without me, How can you speak? And Iâ \in [™]m, waiting on the sunrise No hope in my eyes, youâ \in [™]ve been disguised Another sad story, no alabi

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Chorus:
There ain't no love when you loose it,
Everybody knows
There ain \hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}t no love left to go around.
And you just put me down
                                     Εm
There ain't no love to the mountains,
                     C
Blue slopes, I get cries, I get cries,
everybody cry
Em, G
Bridge: D, Em, C, G
Can you tell me that it's not the end when I'm turning in my sleep?
Can you call me up and hold me hand? Please, don't watch me weep.
Well, I'm praying for the sunrise and love I hope to keep.
Well, I'm praying for you. Please, don't watch me fall.
There ain't no love when you loose it,
Everybody knows
                                       Em
There ain't no love left to go around.
There ain't no love when you loose it,
Everybody knows
There ain't no love left to go around.
And you just put me down
                                        \mathbf{Em}
There ain't no love to the mountains,
Blue slopes, I get cries, I get cries,
everybody cry
everybody cry
Em
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