City Sara Bareilles INTRO: Fm C# (4x) Fm C# There s a harvest each Saturday night FmC# FmAt the bars filled with perfume and hitching a ride C# Fm C# A place you can stand for one night and get gone C# Fm It s clear this conversation ain t doing a thing C# FmFm Cause these boys only listen to me when I sing C# And I don t feel like singing tonight Fm C# All the same songs CHORUS Fm C# G# Eb In these deep city lights G# Eb Fm C# Girl could get lost tonight G#  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Fm I m finding every reason to be gone C# Вb Nothing here to hold on to C# Could I hold you? INTRO: Fm C# x 4 Fm C# The situation s always the same C# FmYou got your wolves in their clothes whispering Hollywood s name Fm C# Stealing gold from the silver they see Fm C# But it s not me CHORUS G# Eb Fm C# In these deep city lights

## G# Eb Fm C#

Girl could get lost tonight

G# Eb FmI m finding every reason to be gone C# вb Nothing here to hold on to C# Could I hold you? C# Bbm G#  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Bbm Calling out somebody save me I feel like I m fading away C# G# I m I gone? Bbm C# G#  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Bbm Calling out somebody save me I feel like I m fading? INTRO 2 : G# C# Fm Eb x4 CHORUS G# Eb Fm C# In these deep city lights G# Eb Fm C# Girl could get lost tonight G# Eb  $\mathbf{Fm}$ I m finding every reason to be gone C# Вb

Nothing here to hold on to C# Could I hold you?

Final: Fm C# Fm C#