

Breathe

ANNA NALICK

Arr. by Ludy

tempo=85

Piano

2 A - M and she calls me cause I'm still a - wake
May he turned twenty one on the base of Fort Bliss

The first system of musical notation for the piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

Can you help me un - ra - vel my la - test mis - take I don't love him
Just to - day he sat down to the flask in his fist Ain't been so-ber since

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

win - ter just was - n't my sea - son
may be Oc - to - ber of last year

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

Yeah we walk through the doors so ac - cus - ing their eyes Like they have a - ny
Here in town you can tell he's been down for a while But my God it's so

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

right at all to cri - ti - size Hy - po - crites You're all here for the ve - ry same -
beautiful when the boy smiles wanna hold him but maybe I'll just sing

rea - son about it Cause you can't jump the track We're like

cars in a ca - ble and life's like an ho - ur - glass glued to the ta - ble

No one can find the re - wind but - ton girl(boys) So cra - dle your head in your

hands And breathe just

breathe Whoa breathe just

breathe There's a

light at each end of this tun-nel you shout cause you're just as far in as you'll

e-ver be out And these mis-takes you made you'll just make them a-gain if you'll

on-ly try turn-ing a-round 2 A-M and I'm

still a - wake wri - ting this song If I get it all down on pa - per it's no

lon - ger in - side of me Threa ten the life it be longs to

And I feel like I'm - na - ked in front of the crowd Cause these words are my

di - a - ry scream - ing out loud And I know that you'll use them how - e - ver you

want to But you can't jump the track we're like

cars in a ca - ble And life's like an ho - ur - glass glued to the ta - ble

No one can find the re - wind but - ton now Sing it if you un - der -

stand Yeah breathe just

breathe Whoa breathe just

breathe Yeah breathe just

breath
Whoa
breath
just

breath