C#m

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Key: E Notes: * - Bar the 'B' on the 7<sup>th</sup> fret. **Switch singing back and forth.**
                                                                                                  В
                                                                                                                G♯
                                                                                                             ØØ
                                                                    [Bridge]
[Intro]
                                                                    G#
B*
                                                                    Now you're expecting me to live without you.
    [Chorus]
                                                                    But that's not something that I'm looking forward to.
    Every time I see your face
                                                                    [Verse 2]
    it reminds me of the places
                                                                    I can't get used to living here,
    We used to go.
                                                                    while my heart is broke, my tears, I cry for you.
    But all I've got is a photograph
                                                                    I want you here to have and hold
    and I realize you're not coming back anymore.
                                                                    as the years go by and we grow old and gray.
[Bridge]
G#
                                                                            [rhythm plays indented chorus]
I thought I'd make it, the day you went away.
                                                                         [Chorus]
                                                                                    [2x]
But I can't make it, till you come home again to stay.
                                                                         Every time I see your face
[Verse 1]
                                                                         it reminds me of the places
I can't get used to living here,
                                                                         We used to go.
while my heart is broke, my tears, I cry for you.
                                                                         But all I've got is a photograph
I want you here to have and hold
                                                                         and I realize you're not coming back anymore.
as the years go by and we grow old and gray.
                                                                    [Ending]
        [Rhythm plays chorus chords)
                                                                    F
[Solo]
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