

Existentialism on Prom Night

STRAYLIGHT RUN

tempo =100

Piano

Sunk in - side our blan - - - kets

Sprawled ac - ross the bed And we were

dream - - - ing

There are mo - ments when

When I know it and The world re - volves a -

round us And we're keep-ing it

Keep-ing it'all go-ing This de-licate ba-lance

Vul-nera-ble all know-ing (Sing like

you think no one's list-ening) You would kill for this

Just a lit-tle bit Just a lit-tle bit You would kill for this (Sing like

you think no one's list - ening You would kill for this -

Just a lit - tle bit Just a lit - tle bit You would kill for this

Sing me

some - thing soft Sad and de - li - cate loud and

out of key Sing me a - ny - thing We're glad for

what we've got Done with what we've lost Our whole

lives laid out Right in front of us(Sing like

you think no one's list - ening) You would kill for this

Just a lit-tle bit Just a li - tle bit You would you would (Sing like

you think no one's listening) You would kill for this

Just a little bit Just a little bit You would Sing me

some - thing soft Sad and de - li - cate loud and

out of key Sing me a - ny - thing