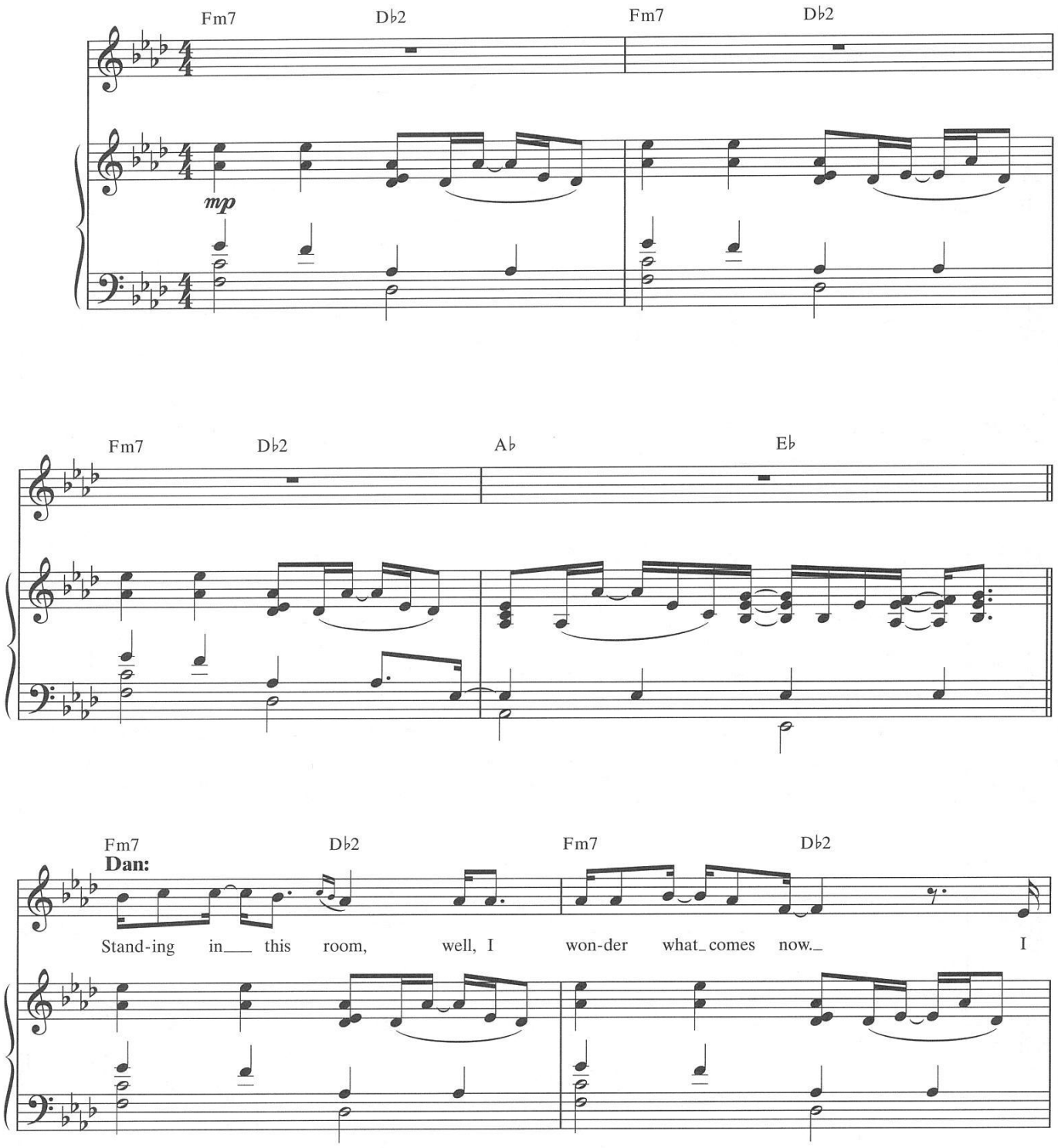
I'VE BEEN

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Moderate pop tempo ♩ = 96



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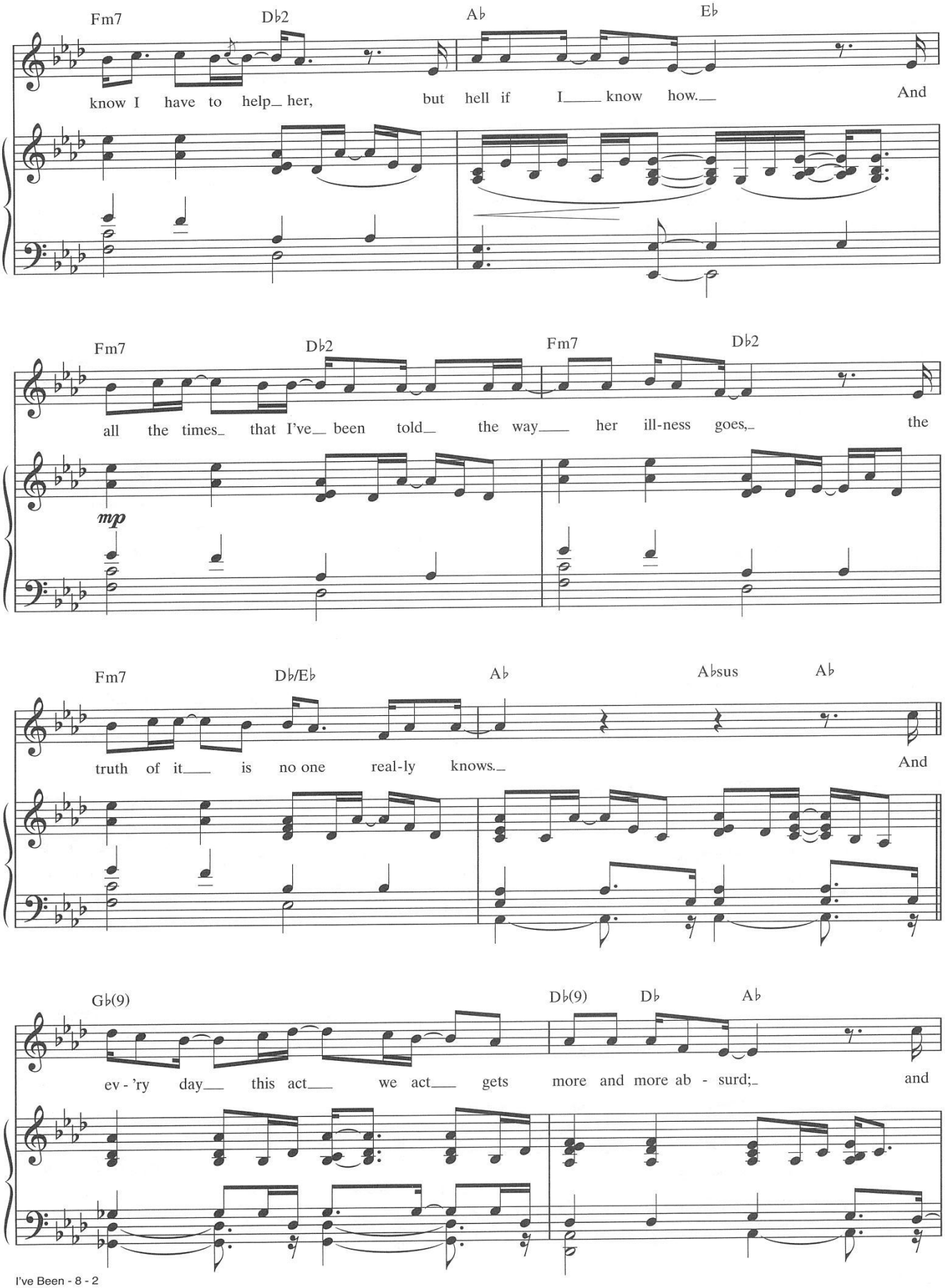
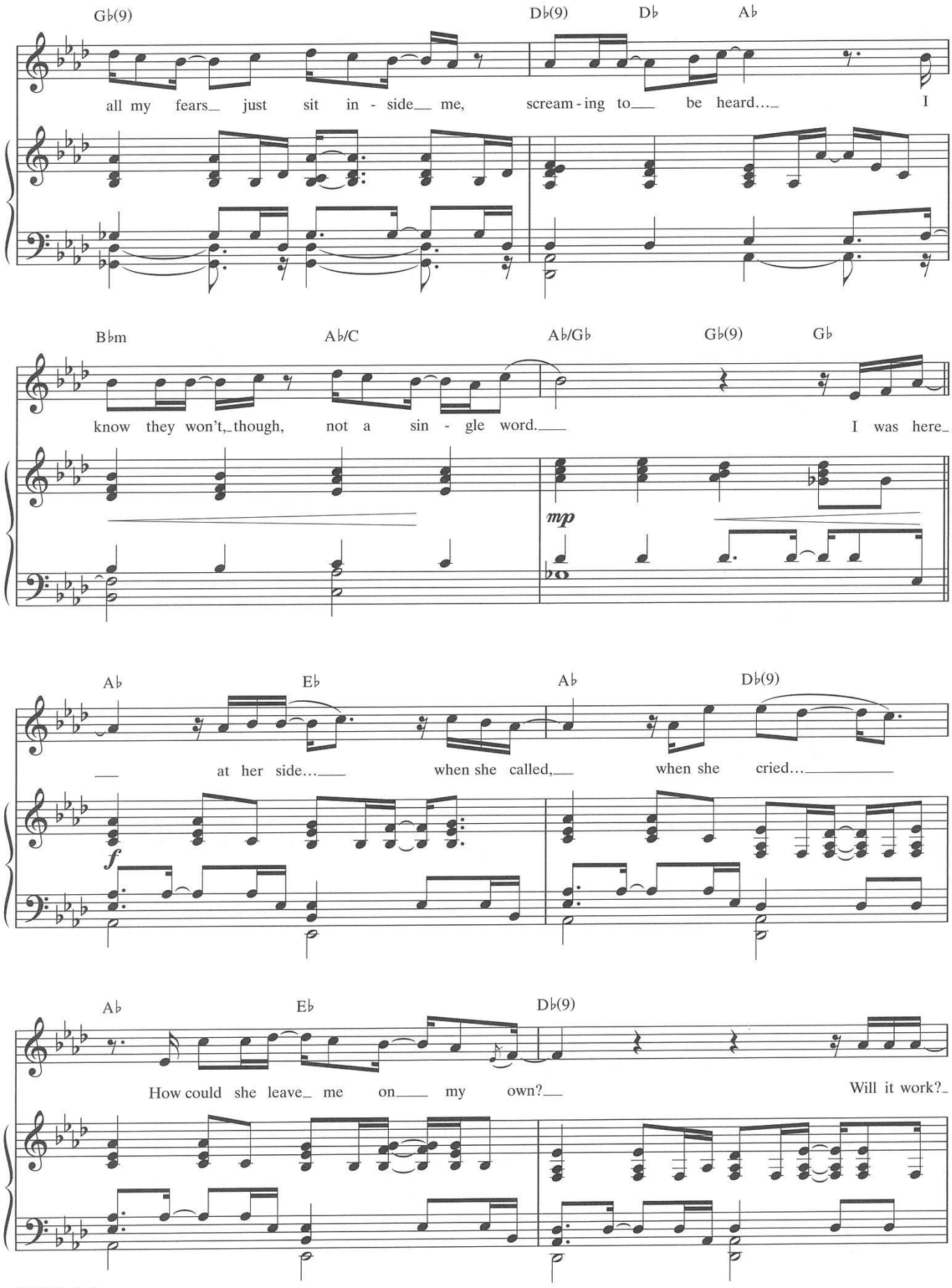
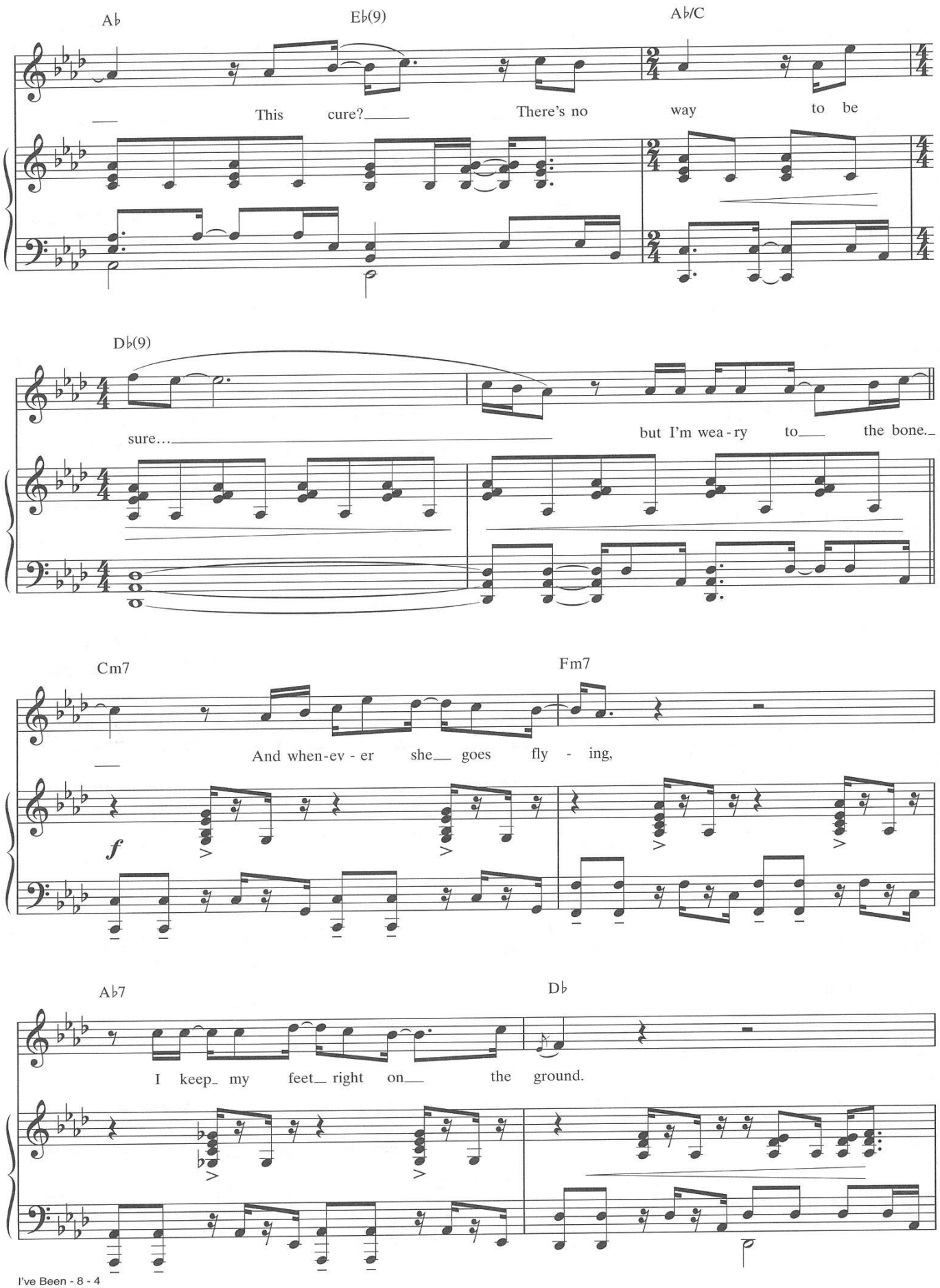
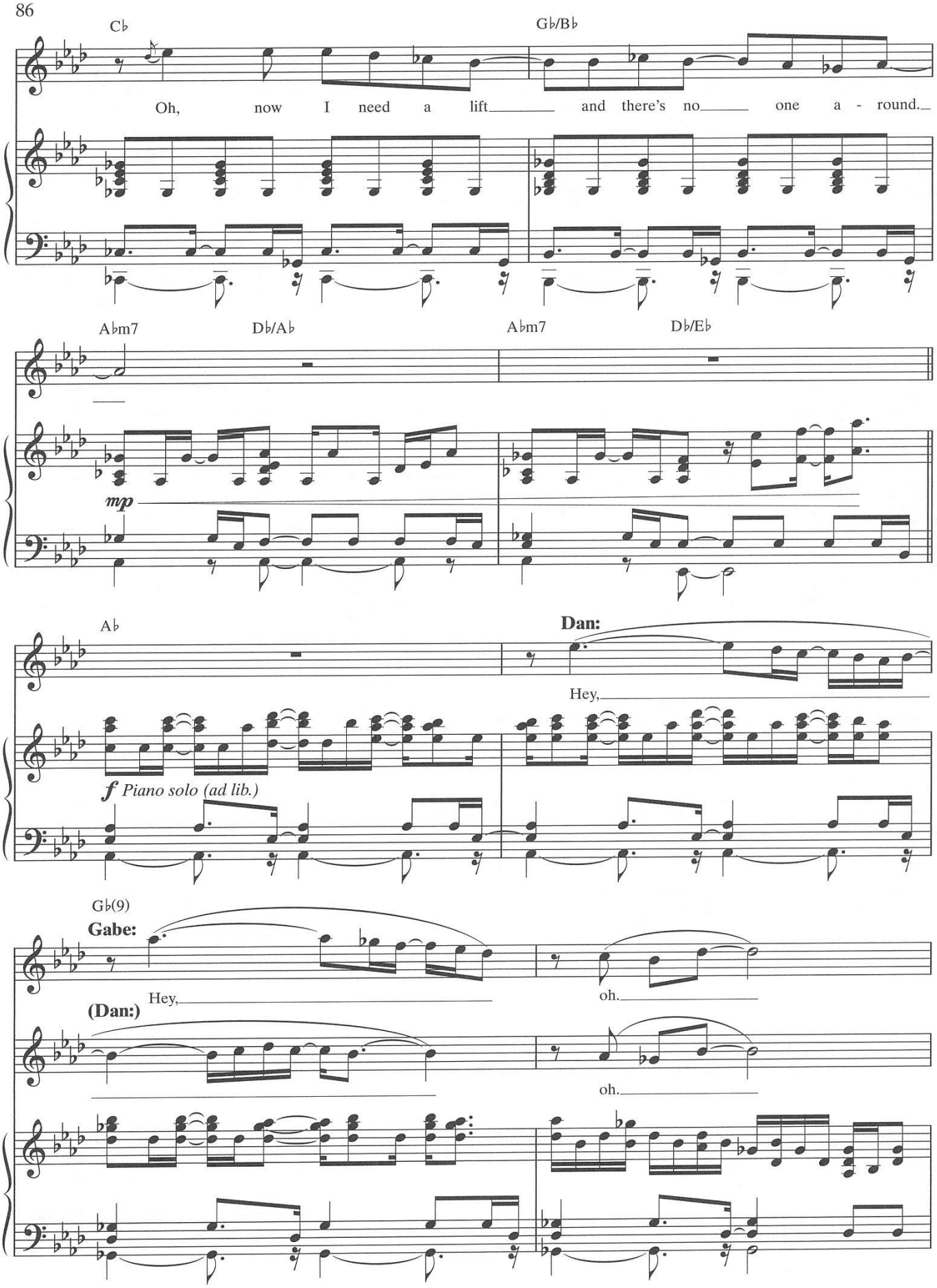
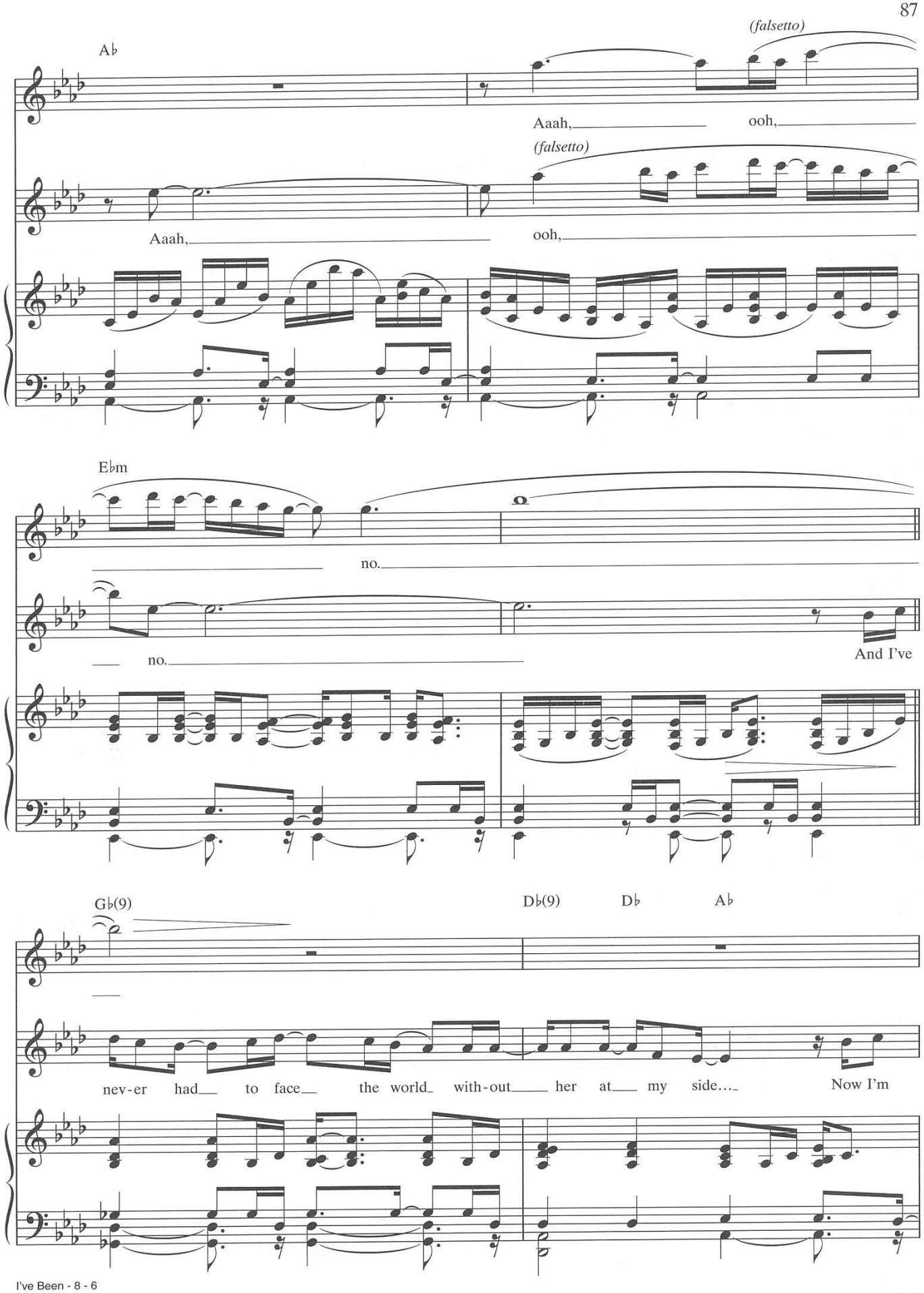
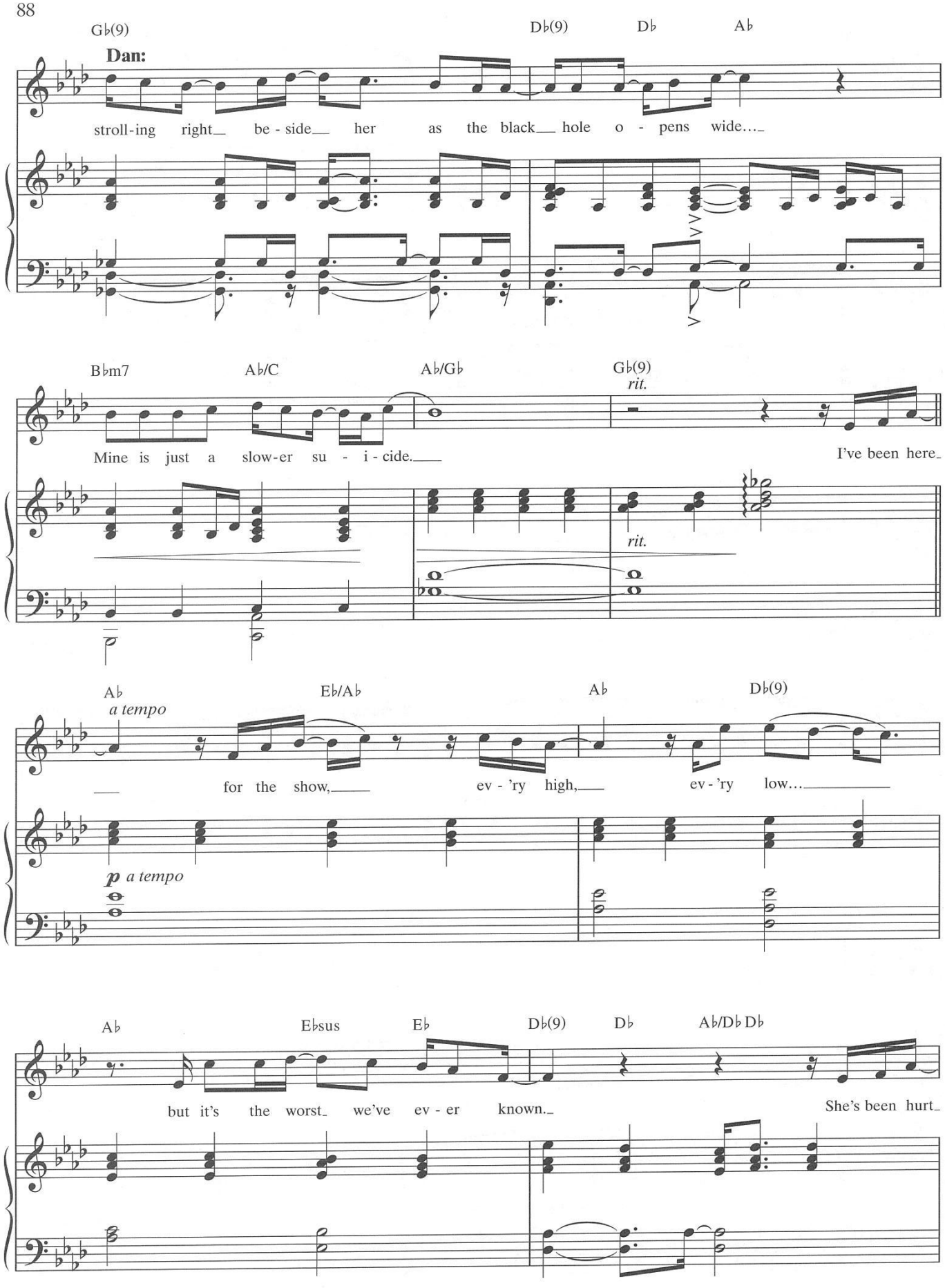

Fm7
D♭2
A♭
E♭
know I have to help_ her, but hell if I___ know how.__ And
Fm7
D♭2
Fm7
D♭2
all the times_ that I've__ been told__ the way___ her ill-ness goes,_ the
mp
Fm7
D♭/E♭
A♭
A♭sus
A♭
truth of it___ is no one real-ly knows._ And
G♭(9)
D♭(9)
D♭
A♭
ev - 'ry day___ this act___ we act___ gets more and more ab - surd;_ and

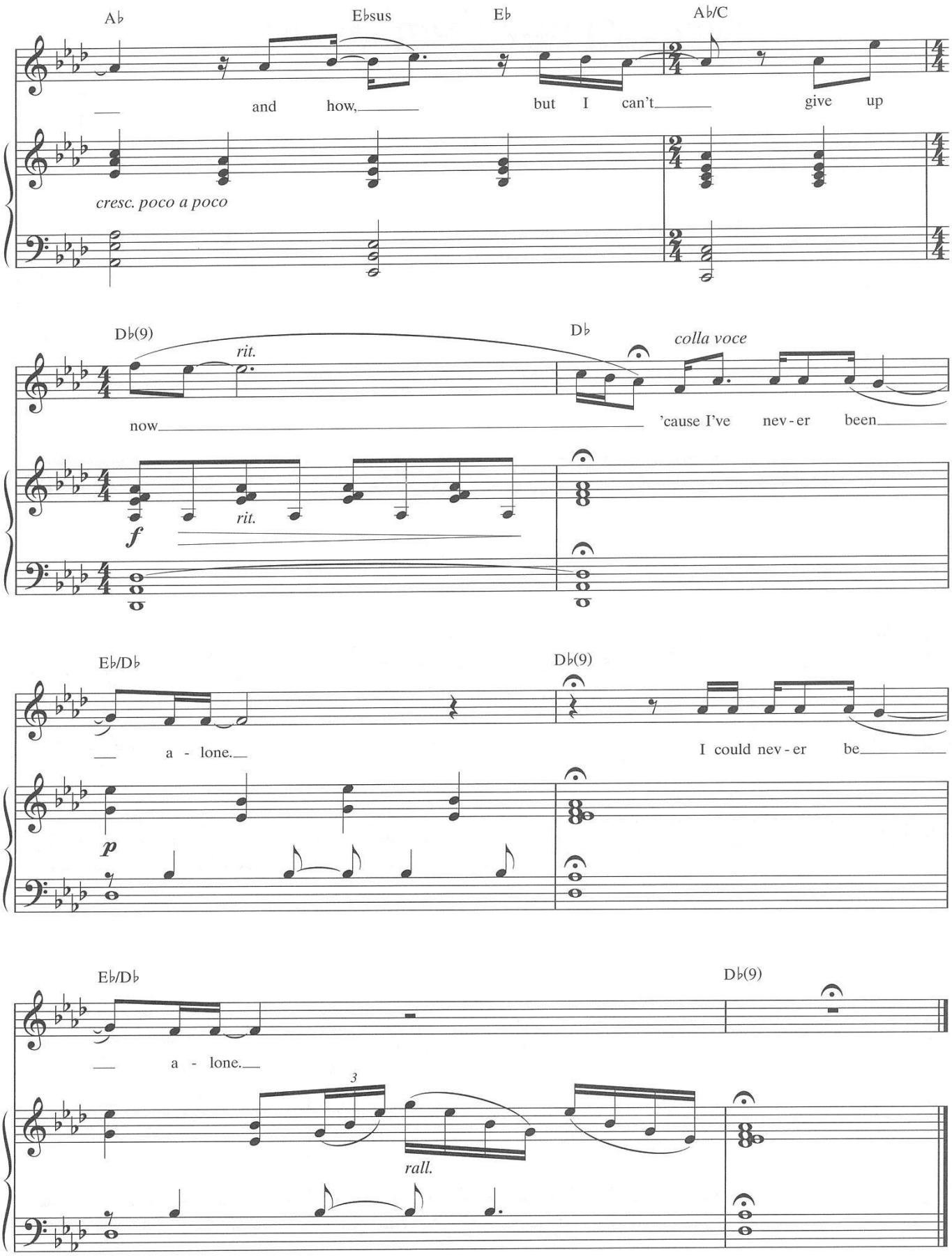

G♭(9)
D♭(9)
D♭
A♭
all my fears just sit in - side me, scream - ing to be heard... I
B♭m
A♭/C
A♭/G♭
G♭(9)
G♭
know they won't, though, not a sin - gle word. I was here
mp
A♭
E♭
A♭
D♭(9)
at her side... when she called, when she cried...
f
A♭
E♭
D♭(9)
How could she leave me on my own? Will it work?


A♭
E♭(9)
A♭/C
This cure? There's no way to be
D♭(9)
sure... but I'm wea - ry to the bone.
Cm7
Fm7
And when-ev - er she goes fly - ing,
f
A♭7
D♭
I keep my feet right on the ground.


C♭
G♭/B♭
Oh, now I need a lift and there's no one a - round.
A♭m7
D♭/A♭
A♭m7
D♭/E♭
mp
A♭
Dan:
Hey,
f Piano solo (ad lib.)
G♭(9)
Gabe:
Hey,
oh.
(Dan:)
oh.


A♭
(falsetto)
Aaah, ooh,
(falsetto)
Aaah, ooh,
E♭m
no.
no.
And I've
G♭(9)
D♭(9) D♭ A♭
nev-er had to face the world with-out her at my side....
Now I'm


Gb(9)
Db(9)
Db
Ab
Dan:
stroll-ing right be - side her as the black hole o - pens wide....
Bbm7
Ab/C
Ab/Gb
Gb(9)
rit.
Mine is just a slow-er su - i - cide.
I've been here
rit.
Ab
a tempo
Eb/Ab
Ab
Db(9)
for the show, ev - 'ry high, ev - 'ry low...
p a tempo
Ab
Ebsus
Eb
Db(9)
Db
Ab/Db Db
but it's the worst we've ev - er known.
She's been hurt


A♭
E♭sus
E♭
A♭/C
and how, but I can't give up
cresc. poco a poco
D♭(9)
rit.
D♭
colla voce
now 'cause I've nev-er been
f
rit.
E♭/D♭
D♭(9)
a - lone. I could nev-er be
p
E♭/D♭
D♭(9)
a - lone.
3
rall.

I've Been

Dan:
Standing in this room,
Well I wonder what comes now.
I know I have to help her,
But hell if I know how.
And all the times that I've been told
The way her illness goes.
The truth of it is no one really knows.
And every day this act we act gets more and more absurd.
And all my fears just sit inside me, screaming to be heard.
I know they won't, though, not a single word.
I was here at her side
When she called, when she cried.
How could she leave me on my own?
Will it work, this cure?
There's no way to be sure.
But I'm weary to the bone
And whenever she goes flying
I keep my feet right on the ground.
Oh now I need a lift
And there's no one around.

Hey!

Gabe:
Hey!

Dan and Gabe:
Ohhh

(Together)
Dan:
Ahhh oooh

No

Gabe:
Ahh oooh
No

Dan:
And I've never had to face the world without her at my side.
Now I'm strolling right beside her as the black hole opens wide.
Mine is just a slower suicide.
I've been her for the show,
Every high, every low.
But it's the worst we've ever known.
She's been hurt and how?
But I can't give up now.
'Cause I've never been alone.
I could never be alone.