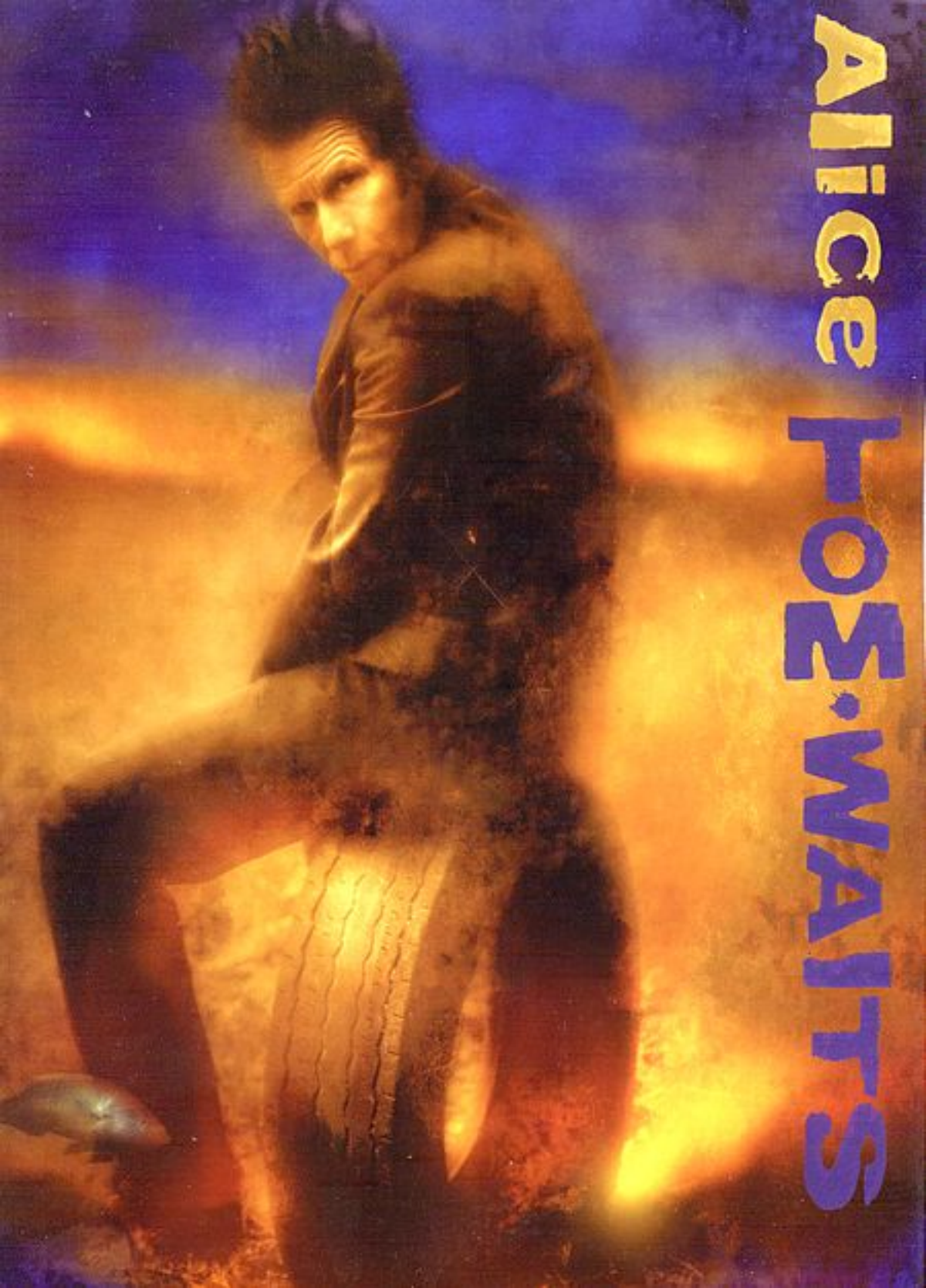
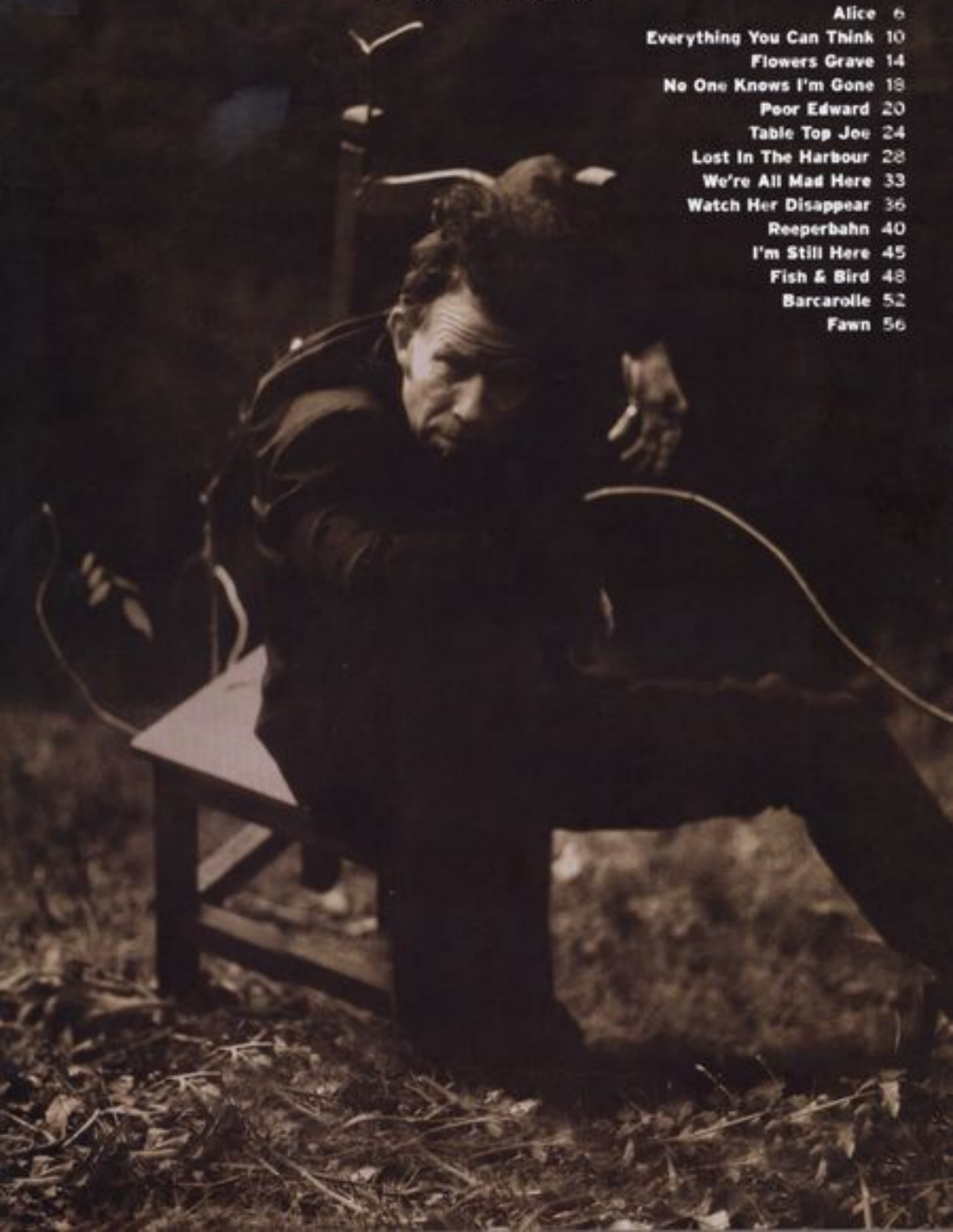


Alice HOZ·WAITS





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Alice

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Slowly

Bbm7 **C7** **Fm** **F7**

It's dream - y weath - er we're on, You wave your crook - ed wand A - long an

mp

Bbm7 **C7** **Fm**

i - cy pond With a fro - zen moon. A mur - der of sil - hou - ette

Bbm7 **C7** **Bbm7** **C7**

crows I saw, — And the tears on my face, And the skates on the pond, They spell



A - lice. I'll dis - ap - pear in your name— But you must wait for me, Some - where a -



cross the sea There's the wreck of a ship. Your hair is like mead - ow grass



On the tide, And the rain - drops on my win - dow, And the ice in my drink, Ba - by, all I can



think of Is A - lice. A - rith - me - tic, A - rith - me - tock,

Fm F7 Bbm7 C7 Fm F7

I turn the hands back on the clock. How does the o-cean rock the boat,— How did the ra-zor find my throat?

Bbm7 C7 Bbm7 C7

The on-ly strings that hold me here Are tan-gled up— a-round the pier. And so a

rit. *mp* *a tempo*

Bbm7 C7 Fm F7 Bbm7

1. 3. se-cret kiss Brings mad-ness with the bliss, And I will think of this When I'm dead in my
2. Instrumental solo

C7 Fm Bbm7

grave. Set me a - drift and I'm lost— o - ver there, But I must be in -

1. C7 Bbm7 C7 Bbm7 C7

sane To go skat-ing on your name, And by trac-ing it twice I fell through the

Bbm7 C7 Fm 2. C7

ice Of A - lice. And so a

a tempo

3. C7 Bbm7 C7 Bbm7 C7

sane To go skat-ing on your name, And by trac-ing it twice I fell through the

Bbm7 C7 Fm Bbm7 C7 Fm

ice Of A - lice. There's on - ly A - lice.

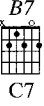
freely

Everything You Can Think

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

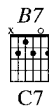
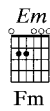
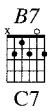
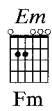
Moderate waltz

With capo
at first fret:



mp

Ev - 'ry -



thing you can think of is true, Be
thing you can think of is true, true, The

Em *D* *B7*
Fm *E♭* *C7*

fore dish the ran a - way o - cean with was a blue, spoon, We were Dig

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The first line of music includes guitar chord diagrams for Em, D, B7, Fm, and E♭. The lyrics are: 'fore dish the ran a - way o - cean with was a blue, spoon, We were Dig'.

Em
Fm

lost deep in a flood in your heart Run For that red lit - tle with your red blood, glow, Ni - We're

Detailed description: This system contains the next two lines of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature remains three flats. The second line of music includes a guitar chord diagram for Em. The lyrics are: 'lost deep in a flood in your heart Run For that red lit - tle with your red blood, glow, Ni - We're'.

1. *D* *B7*
E♭ *C7*

ger - i - an skel - e - ton crew. Ev - 'ry -

Detailed description: This system contains the third line of the musical score, marked with a first ending bracket. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature remains three flats. The third line of music includes guitar chord diagrams for D and B7. The lyrics are: 'ger - i - an skel - e - ton crew. Ev - 'ry -'.

2. *D* *B7*
E♭ *C7*

de - com - pos - ing as we go.

Detailed description: This system contains the fourth line of the musical score, marked with a second ending bracket. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature remains three flats. The fourth line of music includes guitar chord diagrams for D and B7. The lyrics are: 'de - com - pos - ing as we go.'

mf

Em



Fm

B7



C7

play four times

**Ev - 'ry -*

**sing last time only*

Em



Fm

B7



C7

Em



Fm

B7



C7

thing you can think of is true, And
thing you can think of is true, The

Em



Fm

D



E \flat

B7



C7

fish - es make wish - es on you, We're
ba - by's a - sleep in your shoe, Your

Em



Fm

fight - ing our way Up dream - land's spine With
teeth are build - ings with yel - low doors, Your

D



Eb

B7



C7

red fla - min - gos, ex - pen - sive wine.
eyes are fish on a cream - y shore.

1.

2.

Ev - 'ry

Em



Fm

B7



C7

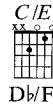
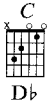
repeat & fade

Flowers Grave

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

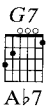
Slowly

With capo
at first fret:

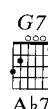
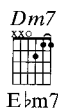


Some - day the sil - ver moon and I will go to Dream - land, I will

p legato



close my eyes and wake up there in Dream - land, But tell me who will put flow - ers on a



flow - er's grave, Who will say a prayer? Will I

 C
D \flat
 C/E
D \flat /F
  F
G \flat
 G7sus4
A \flat 7sus4
  G7
A \flat 7



meet a Chi-na rose there in Dream-land, Or does love lie bleed-ing in




 C
D \flat
 C/E
D \flat /F
  F
G \flat

Dream-land? Are these days— for-ev-er and al-ways? And



 C
D \flat
 G7
A \flat 7


if we are to die to-night Is there moon-light up a-



 C
D \flat
 G7/D
A \flat 7/E \flat
 C7/E
D \flat /F
  F
G \flat
 C
D \flat
 F
G \flat

head? And if we are to die to-night, A-





 C G7 C F C

 D \flat A \flat 7 D \flat G \flat D \flat

noth - er rose will bloom. For a fad - ed rose, Will





 C/E F Fm

 D \flat /F G \flat G \flat m

I be the one that you save? I love when it show - ers, But





 C F C G7 C G7/D C7/E

 D \flat G \flat D \flat A \flat 7 D \flat A \flat 7/E \flat D \flat 7/F

no one puts flow - ers On a flow - er's grave. For





 F C G7

 G \flat D \flat A \flat 7

one rose blooms and a - noth - er will die, It's al - ways been that





Db



Ab7/Eb



Db/F



Gb



Db



Gb



Db



Ab7

way, I re - mem - ber the show - ers But no one puts flow - ers On a flow - er's

poco rit.



Db



Ebm7



Db/F



Gb



Db



Ab7

grave. And if we are to die to - night Is there moon - light up a -

a tempo



Db



Gb



Db



Gb



Db



Ab7

head? I re - mem - ber the show - ers, But no one puts flow - ers On a flow - er's



Db



Gb



Db

grave.

rit.

va-

No One Knows I'm Gone

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow



p



Hell a - bove and heav-en be - low, All the trees are
 Love me gold - en tell me dark, Hide from Grave - yard



gone, The rain makes such - a love - ly sound To
 John, The moon is full here ev - 'ry night, And

C D B7 Em C D

those who are six feet un - der - ground, The leaves will bur - y
 I can bathe here in this light, The leaves will bur - y

1.

B7 Em Am Em/B B7 Em

ev - 'ry year, And no one knows I'm gone.
 ev - 'ry year, And

2.

Am Em/B B7 Em

no one knows I'm gone.

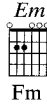
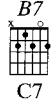
pp

Poor Edward

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Freely

With capo
at first fret:

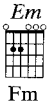


Musical notation for the first system, including guitar chords and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both in 3/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Freely'.



Musical notation for the second system, including guitar chords and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both in 3/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Freely'. The lyrics are: "Did you hear the news a - bout Ed - ward? On the".

Slowly, somewhat freely



Musical notation for the third system, including guitar chords and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both in 3/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Slowly, somewhat freely'. The lyrics are: "back of his head He had a - noth - er Face,".

E7 *Am* *B7*
F7 *Bbm* *C7*

Was it a wom - an's face Or a young girl? They

Em *Am*
Fm *Bbm*

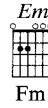
said to re - move it - would kill him, So poor Ed - ward was

B7 *Em* *Am*
C7 *Fm* *Bbm*

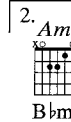
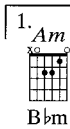
doomed. The Face could the laugh— and his cry,
 Fin - 'ly the bell— tolled his doom,

B7 *Em* *E7* *Am*
C7 *Fm* *F7* *Bbm*

It was his Dev - il twin, At night she spoke to him
 He took a suite of rooms And hung him - self and her



Of things heard on - ly in Hell, They were im - pos - si - ble to
 From the bal - co - ny irons Some still be - lieve he was



1. sep - a - rate, Chained to - geth - er for life. 2. freed from her,



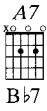
But I know her too well. I say she



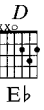
drove him to su - i - cide And took Poor Ed - ward to Hell.

Freely

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a guitar staff with chord diagrams and a piano staff with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The guitar staff shows chords: N.C., Em/Fm, Am/Bbm, B7/C7, and Em/Fm in the first system; E7/F7, Am/Bbm, and B7/C7 in the second system; Em/Fm, Am/Bbm, and B7/C7 in the third system; and B7/C7, Em/Fm in the fourth system. Performance markings include *a tempo* and *rit.* (ritardando). First and second endings are indicated by '1.' and '2.' in boxes. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.



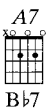
I was born with - out a bod - y, I got noth - in' but
 And I could play Stra - vin - sky On a ba - by



scorn. _____
 grand. _____

But I al - ways loved mu - sic,
 I said I'm gon - na join the cir - cus,

All I had was my hands, I dreamed I'd be
 'Cause that's where I be - long, And I went to Co - ney



fa - mous, And I'd work at The Sands. _____ Sing - in, Ta - ble - top
 Is - land I was Sing - ing this song. _____ Ta - ble - top

§

Joe, Ta - ble - top Joe, _____
 Joe, Ta - ble - top Joe, _____

mp

A7
 x00000
 Bb7

Now ev - 'ry - one will know _____ I'm Ta - ble - top
 Ev - 'ry - one knows _____ Ta - ble - top

D
 x02321
 Eb

1. 3. | 2.

Joe. _____ 2. I had troub - le with the They
 Joe. _____ 3. Instrumental solo

mp

G
 000032
 Ab

D
 x02321
 Eb

gave me top bill - ing In the Dream - land show, I had my own

E7



F7

A7



Bb7

or - ches - tra — Star - ring Ta - ble - top Joe —

D



Eb

— And the man with - out a bod - y — Proved ev - 'ry - one

A7



Bb7

wrong. — I was rich and I was fa - mous,

D



Eb

D.S. al 3rd ending


I was where I be - longed. — Ta - ble - top

Lost In The Harbour


Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow


With capo
at first fret:



A
Bb




A/G#
Bb/A



A/G
Bb/Ab




F#7
G7



And O - ver here, The la - dies all want sweet per -
o - ver here, They want dia - monds to

p delicately



Bm add9
Cm add9



Bm/A#
Cm/B



Bm/A
Cm/Bb




E7/G#
F7/A




fume, wear, But There's nev - er a rose, And o - ver
But there aren't an - y here, And o - ver



A
Bb



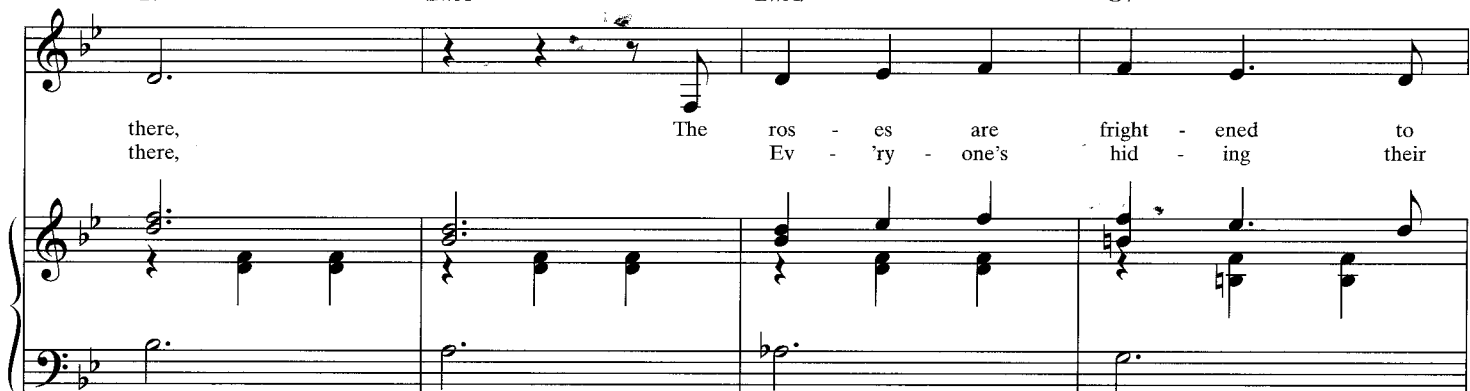
A/G#
Bb/A



A/G
Bb/Ab



F#7
G7



there, there, The ros - es are fright - ened to
Ev - 'ry - one's hid - ing their

Bm add9 *Bm/A#* *Bm/A* *E7/G#*
Cm add9 *Cm/B* *Cm/Bb* *F7/A*

bloom, tears, So they nev - er can grow. And o - ver
 But they're cry - ing in - side. And the

D *D/C#* *Bm7* *E7*
Eb *Eb/D* *Cm7* *F7*

here, they need wool down Til they're For weav - ing a - their ba - by's new
 wall won't come down no long - er a - afraid of them -

A *A/G#* *A/G* *F#7*
Bb *Bb/A* *Bb/Ab* *G7*

clothes, selves, But no - bod - y has an - y
 If you don't be - lieve me, ask your -

Bm add9 *Bm/A#* *Bm/A* *E7/G#*
Cm add9 *Cm/B* *Cm/Bb* *F7/A*

wool, selves, And the sheep are all lost in the
 And then I can come down to the

rit.



B \flat



E \flat maj9



E \flat



B \flat

har har - bour, bour, Lost Down in to the the har har -



E \flat maj9



E \flat

N.C.

bour. bour.

1.

2.



E \flat



E \flat /D

And then I will fill The

o - cean back up with my tears, I

still have a coup - le more years, And then

I can come back to the har - bour,

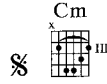
rit.

Down to the har bour.

We're All Mad Here

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately



You can hang me in a bot - tle like a cat, Let the
 2. die with the rose still on your lips, And in
 3. Instrumental

mf
sempre staccato



crows pick me clean but for my hat, Where the
 time the heart - shaped bone that was your hips, And the



wail - ing of the ba - by meets the foot - steps of the dead, We're all
 worms, they will climb the rug - ged lad - der of your spine, We're all

Dm7b5

G7

Cm

mad here. As the dev - il sticks his flag in - to the
 mad here. And my eye - balls roll this ter - ri - ble ter -

mud, Mis - sus Car - roll has run off with Rev - 'rend
 rain, And we're all in - side a de - com - pos - ing

C°

D°

Ebm

Judd, Hell is such eyes a lone - ly place, And your
 train, And your eyes will die like fish, And the

to Coda






1.


Dm7b5




G7


Fm





big ex - pen - sive face will nev - er last.
 shore of your face will turn to

Cm  Dm7b5  Fm  Cm  C7 

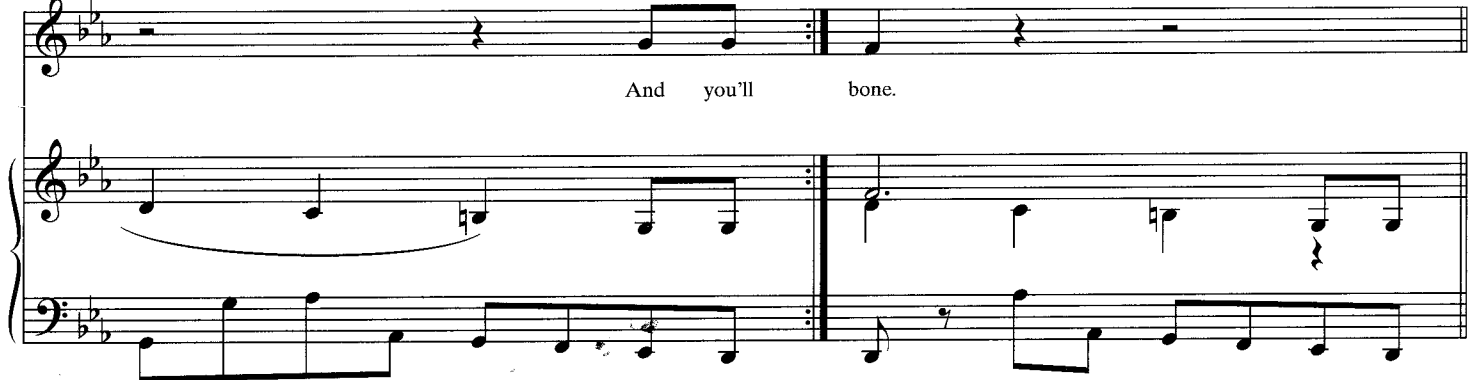






Fm  Cm  Dm7b5 




G7  | 2. Dm7b5  G7  D.S. al Coda 

And you'll bone.



Coda  Dm7b5  G7  Cm  N.C.



Watch Her Disappear

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately

With capo at first fret:

Em Fm B7 C7 Em Fm

(Spoken:) Last night I dreamed that I was dreaming of you

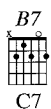
p lightly rit. a tempo R. H. legato; L. H. staccato

D Eb B7 C7

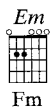
and from a window across the lawn I watched you undress wearing a sunset of purple tightly woven

Em Fm D Eb

around your hair that rose in strangled ebony curls moving in a yellow Bedroom light



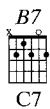
The air is wet with sound The faraway yelping of a wounded dog and the ground



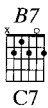
is drinking a slow faucet leak Your house is so soft and fading as it soaks the black summer heat



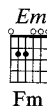
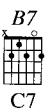
a light goes on and a door opens and a yellow cat runs out on the stream of hall light and into the yard



a wooden cherry scent is faintly breathing the air I hear your champagne laugh



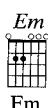
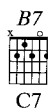
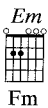
you wear two lavender orchids one in your hair and one on your hip a string of yellow carnival lights



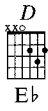
comes on with the dusk circling the lake in a slowly dipping halo and I hear a Banjo tango



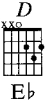
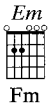
and you dance into the shadow of a Black Poplar Tree



And I watched you as you disappeared... I watched you as you disappeared...

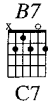
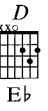
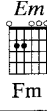
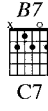
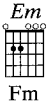
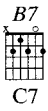


I watched you as you disappeared...



I watched you as you disappeared...

I watched you as you disappeared...



fade slowly...

Reeperbahn

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately fast

With capo at first fret:

B7 Em C7 Fm

mp

Em B7 Fm

1. Round the curve of The Parrot Bar, A broken-down old movie star,
 2-4. See additional lyrics

B7 Fm

Hustling an Easterner, Bring out the beast in her, A

Am
Bbm

Em
Fm

B7
C7

Em
Fm

high dive on a swim - ming pool, Filled with need - les and with fools, The

1.
B7
C7

Em
Fm

mem - 'ries are short but the tales are long When you're in the Reep - er - bahn.

B7
C7

Em
Fm

B7
C7

They called her

2.3.

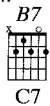
B7
C7

Em
Fm

laugh - ing her head off in the Reep - er - bahn.
Down there in the Reep - er - bahn.

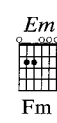
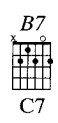
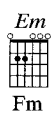
rit. *a tempo*

4.



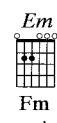
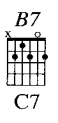
Now, Now, Down there in the Reep - er -

rit.

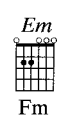
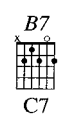
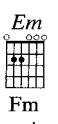
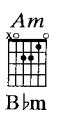


bahn. Lai lai - lai - lai, Lai lai lai lai lai lai - lai,

a tempo *mf*



Lai lai lai lai lai lai, Lai lai lai lai lai lai - lai,



Lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, Lai lai lai lai lai lai lai,

1.

Lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, Down there in the Reep - er -

rit.

2.

bahn, lai lai lai lai Down there in the Reep - er - bahn.

a tempo *rit.* *sfz*

Additional lyrics:


2. They called her Rosie when she was a girl
For her bright red cheeks and her strawberry curls
When she would laugh the river would run
She said she'd become a comedian
Oh, what a pity, oh, what a shame
When she said come calling, nobody came
Now her bright red cheeks are painted on
And she's laughing her head off in the Reeperbahn
3. Now, little Hans was always strange
Wearing women's underthings
His father beat him but he wouldn't change
He ran off with a man one day
Now his lingerie is all the rage
In the black on every page
His father proudly calls his name
Down there in the Reeperbahn.
4. Now, if you've lost your inheritance
And all you've left is common sense
And you're not too picky 'bout the crowd you keep
Or the mattress where you sleep
Behind every window, behind every door
The apple is gone but there's always the core
The seeds will sprout up right through the floor
Down there in the Reeperbahn

I'm Still Here


Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Freely

With capo
at first fret:



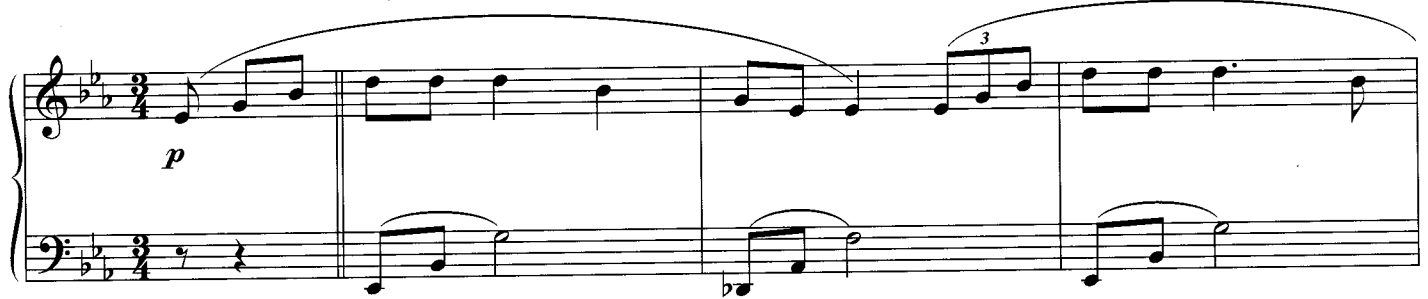
Dmaj7
Ebmaj7




Cmaj9#11
Dbmaj9#11




Dmaj7
Ebmaj7




p



D13
Eb13



G
Ab




A7sus4
Bb7sus4




A7
Bb7



Gadd9
Abadd9



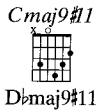
A7sus4
Bb7sus4



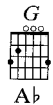
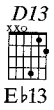
A7
Bb7



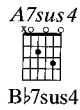
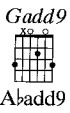
You have - n't



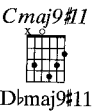
looked at me that way in years, You dreamed me up and



left me here, How long was I dream - ing for? And what



was it you want - ed me for? You have - n't



looked at me that way in years, Your watch has stopped and the

D13



E♭13

Fmaj9#11



G♭maj9#11

pond is clear, ————— Some - one turn the lights back on,

Am7



B♭m7

I'll love you till all time is gone.

A7



B♭7

Dmaj7



E♭maj7

Cmaj9#11



D♭maj9#11

You have - n't looked at me that way in years, But

Gadd9



A♭add9

A7



B♭7

D



E♭

I'm still here. —————

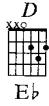
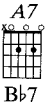
rit.

Fish & Bird

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow

With capo
at first fret:

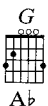


They bought a round for the sail - or,
can not live in the o - cean."

mp



And they heard his tale Of a world that was so far a
And she said to him, "You can nev - er live in the



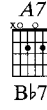
way,
sky,"

And a song that we'd nev - er heard,
But the o - cean is filled with tears,



A song of turns a lit - tle bird
And the sea turns in - to a mir - ror

1.

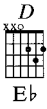


That fell in love _____ with a whale. He said, "You

2.



There's a whale in the moon when it's clear,



And a bird _____ on the tide. _____ So

D7



E♭7

G



A♭

E7



F7

please don't cry, Let me dry

A



B♭

D



E♭

A7



B♭7

your eyes. — So tell me that you will

D



E♭

G



A♭

A7



B♭7

D



E♭

wait for me, Hold me in your — arms, I prom - ise we

G



A♭

A7



B♭7

D



E♭

nev - er will part, I'll nev - er sail back to the

G A \flat A7 B \flat 7 D E \flat G A \flat

time, But I'll al - ways pre - tend you're mine,

A7 B \flat 7 D E \flat G A \flat

Though I know that we both must part, You can

1. A7 B \flat 7 D E \flat

live _____ in my heart. _____ So

2. A7 B \flat 7 D E \flat

live _____ in my heart. _____

Barcarolle

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow

With capo
at first fret:



Db

Csus4



Dbsus4



Db

Csus4



Dbsus4



Db

Csus4



Dbsus4

A cloud lets go of the

p legato



Db

Csus4



Dbsus4



Db

Csus4



Dbsus4



Db



Db7

moon, Her rib - bons are all out of tune. She's



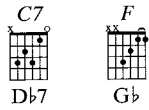
Gb



Db

skat - ing on the ice in a glass in the hands of a man that she kissed on the

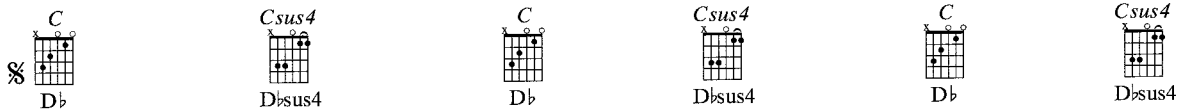
mp



train. And the chil - dren have all gone in to town to get can - dy and



we are a - lone in the house - here, And your eyes fall down on






me. I be - long on - ly to you. The wa - ter is fill - ing my -
girls all knit in the shade. Be - fore the ba - by is -

p

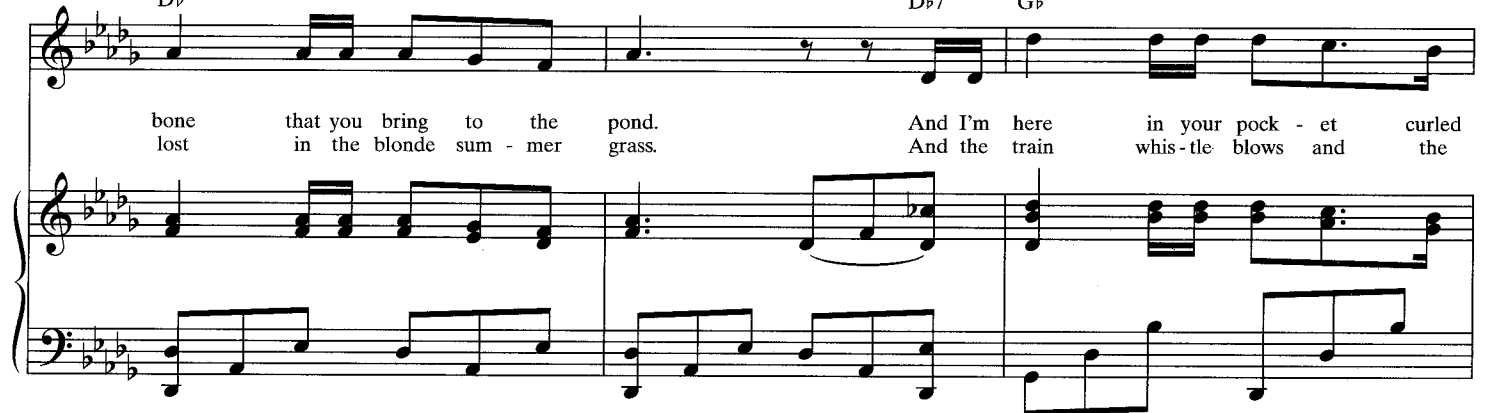




shoes. In the wine of my heart there's a stone in a well made of
made. And the branch - es, bend down to the ground here to swing on, I'm

mp

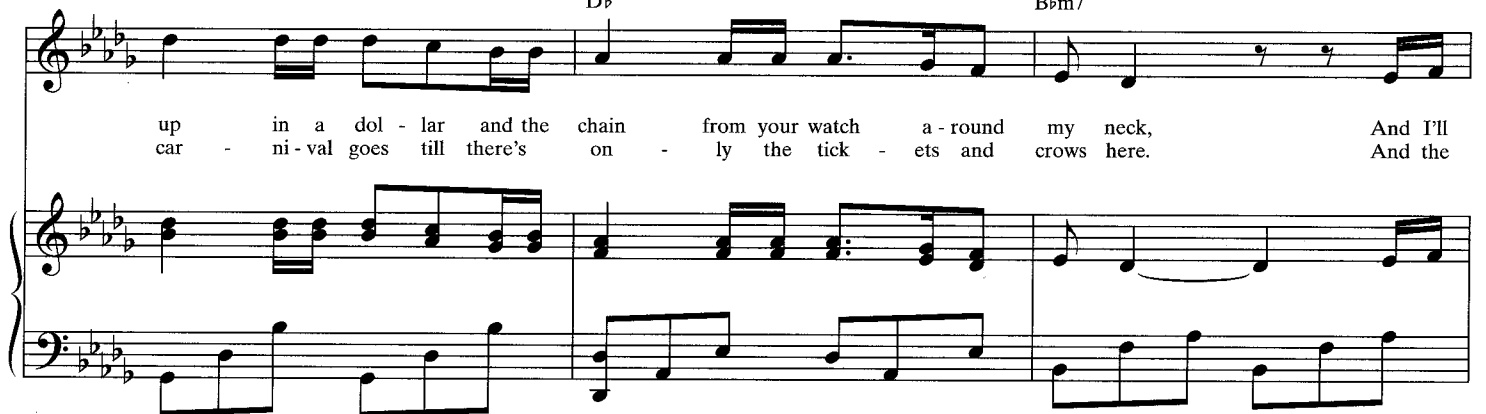
  
 Db Db7 Gb





bone that you bring to the pond. And I'm here in your pock - et curled
 lost in the blonde sum - mer grass. And the train whis - tle blows and the



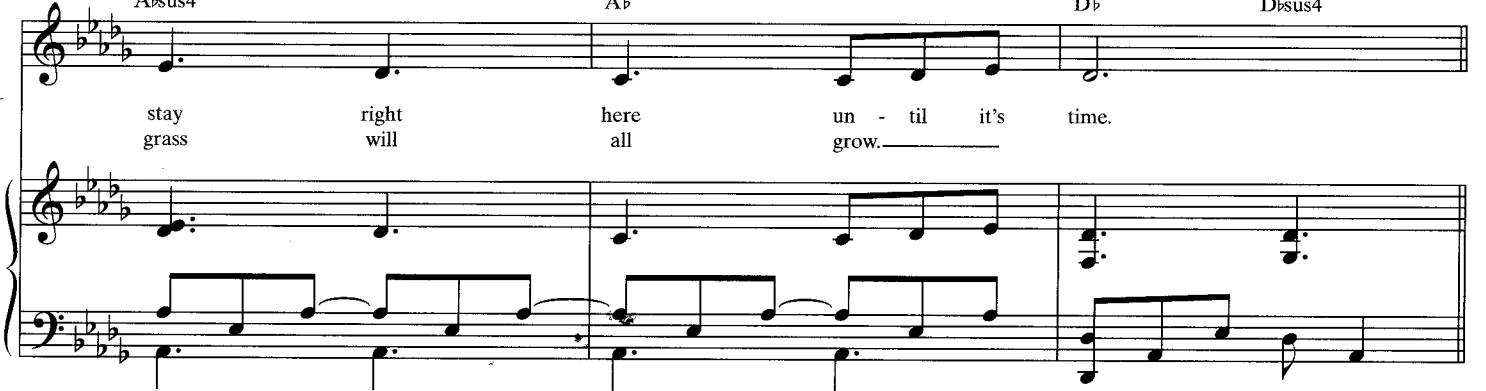
 
 Db Bbm7

up in a dol - lar and the chain from your watch a - round my neck, And I'll
 car - ni - val goes till there's on - ly the tick - ets and crows here. And the



   
 Absus4 Ab to Coda D Db Dbsus4

stay grass right will here all un - til it's time.
 grass will all grow.



N.C.



First system of musical notation, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat major/D-flat minor).

D.S. al Coda

Second system of musical notation, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the word "The".

The

Coda

D \flat	D \flat sus4	D \flat	D \flat sus4	D \flat	E \flat 7

Third system of musical notation, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line contains the words "back" and "The branch - es spell A - lice, And".

back

The branch - es spell A - lice, And

D \flat	D \flat sus4	D \flat

Fourth system of musical notation, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line contains the words "I be - long on - ly to you." and dynamic markings *rit.*, *p a tempo rit.*, and *pp*.

I be - long on - ly to you.

rit.

p a tempo rit.

pp

Fawn

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Very slowly and freely

Capo at first fret:

E♭	Cm	E♭	Gm	E♭	Cm	Gm

Fm	B♭7	E♭	Cm	E♭	Gm	Cm	Gm	Cm

Fm	B♭7	E♭	Cm	Gm	Fm	B♭7sus4	B♭7	E♭sus4	E♭