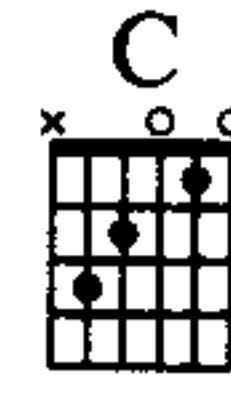
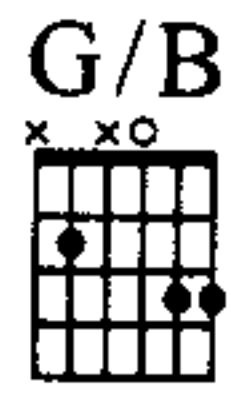
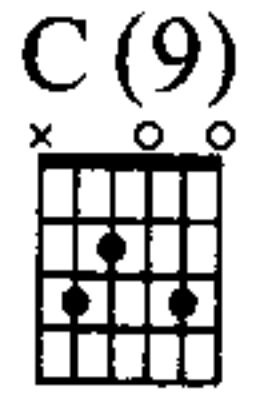


# YOU WERE MEANT FOR ME

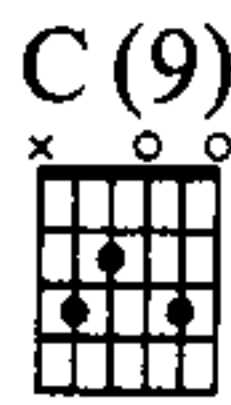
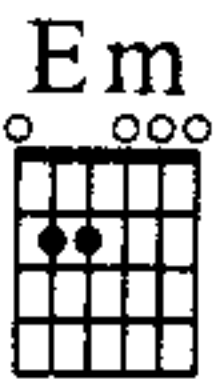
Moderate swing feel ♩ = 108 (♩=♩<sup>3</sup>♩)

Words and Music by  
JEWEL KILCHER and STEVE POLTZ

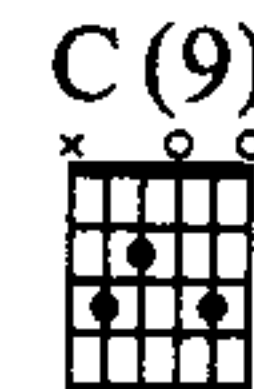
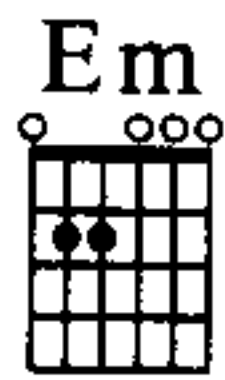
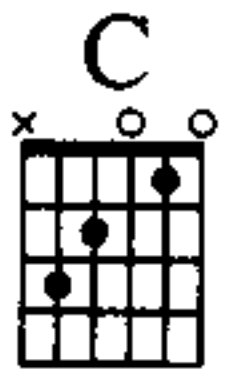


mf

§ Verse:



1. I hear the clock, it's six A. M.,  
2.3. See additional lyrics



I feel so far from where I've been. I've got my eggs and my

G/B C C

pan-cakes, too, I've got ma-ple syr-up, ev-'ry - thing but you.

C(9) G/B C

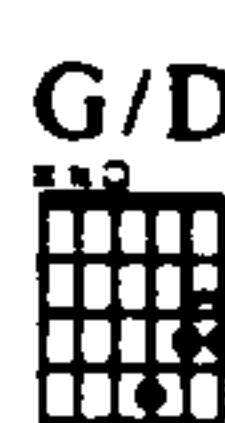
I break the yolks and make a smil - y face, I kind of like it in my

Em C(9) G/B

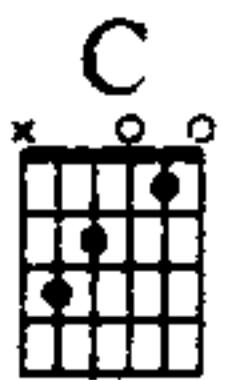
brand new place.. I wipe the spots a - bove the mirror, don't leave the keys in the door. I

*Chorus:*  
C D C

nev - er put wet towels on the floor an - y - more, 'cause... Dreams. last for

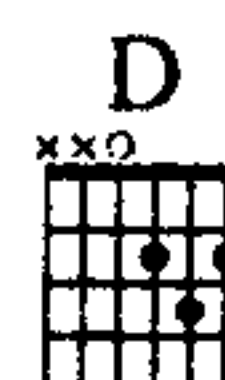
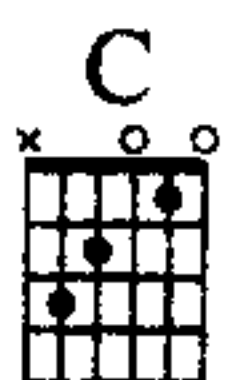


so long, even after you're gone.



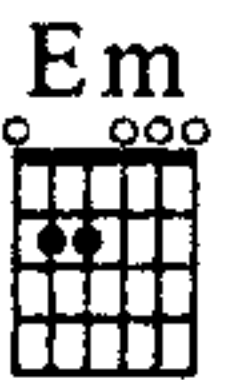
I know you love me and soon you will see

To Coda  $\oplus$  1.



you were meant for me and I was meant for you.

2.

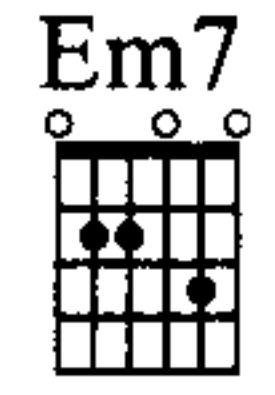
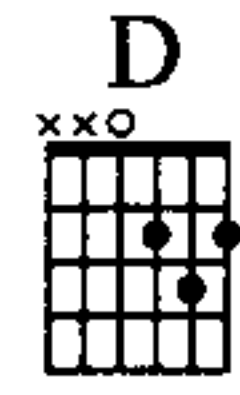
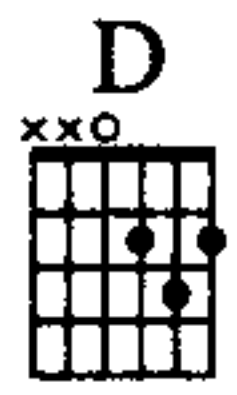


I was meant for

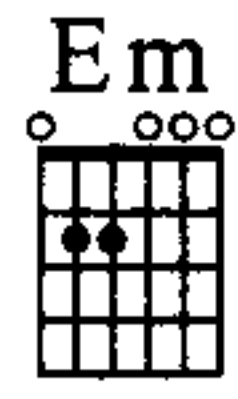
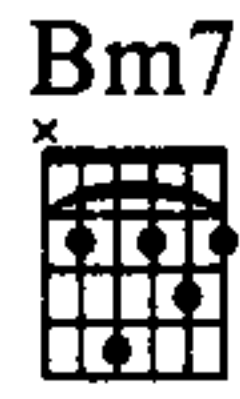
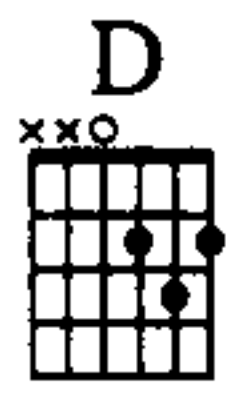
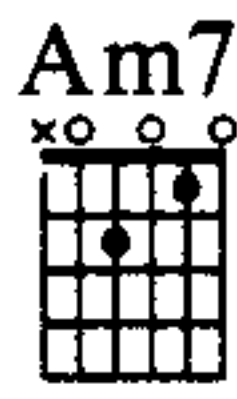
Bridge:



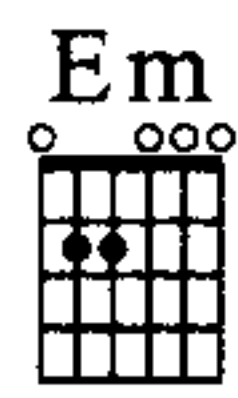
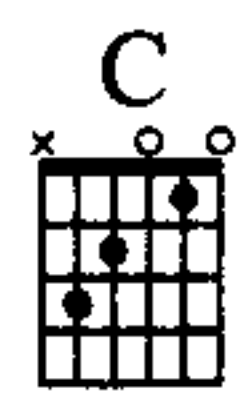
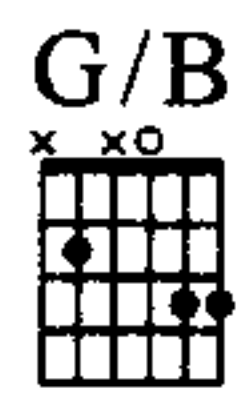
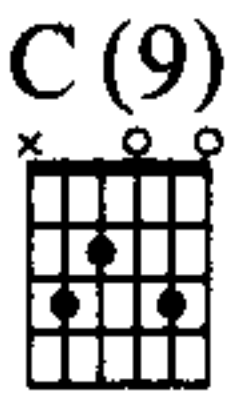
you. I go a-bout my bus-'ness, I'm



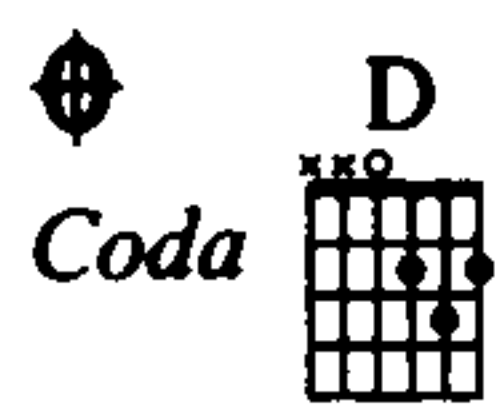
do - in' fine. Be- sides, what would I say if I had you on the line?



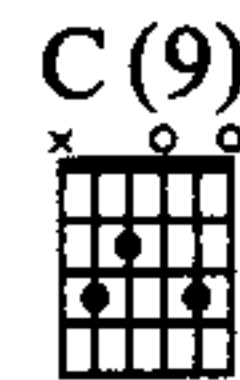
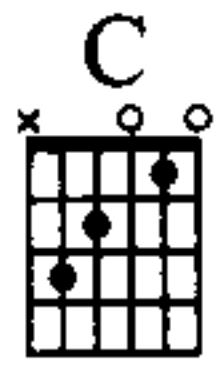
Same old sto - ry, not much to say. Hearts are bro-ken ev - 'ry day.



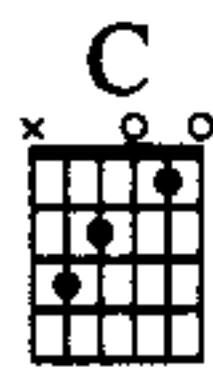
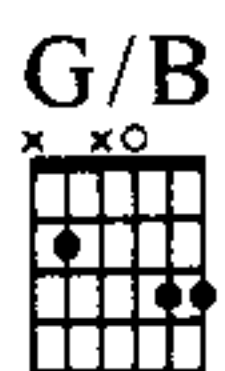
D.S. al Coda



I was meant for you. Yeah, you were



meant for me and I was meant for you.



*Verse 2:*

I called my mama, she was out for a walk.  
 Consoled a cup of coffee, but it didn't wanna talk.  
 So I picked up a paper, it was more bad news,  
 More hearts being broken or people being used.  
 Put on my coat in the pouring rain.  
 I saw a movie, it just wasn't the same,  
 'Cause it was happy and I was sad,  
 And it made me miss you, oh, so bad.

*(To Chorus:)*

*Verse 3:*

I brush my teeth and put the cap back on,  
 I know you hate it when I leave the light on.  
 I pick a book up and then I turn the sheets down,  
 And then I take a breath and a good look around.  
 Put on my pj's and hop into bed.  
 I'm half alive but I feel mostly dead.  
 I try and tell myself it'll be all right,  
 I just shouldn't think anymore tonight.

*(To Chorus:)*