

VB

#11 With You

Segue from #10

Freely

MOLLY:

p I picked up your shirts— this mor-ning. I don't know why, I don't know why. Mis-ter

5 Rey-nolds said to say, "hel - lo." I start-ed to cry, I start-ed to cry. Ev-'ry place we

10 e - ver walked and ev -'ry-where we talked, I miss you. You nev - er leave my mind. So much of

15 you is left — be-hind — You — took — my days with you... **A**

22 took — my nights with you.

29 Those un - fin-ished con - ver - sa - tions we — used to have still **B**

33 — speak to me. — And I write you let-ters e - ve - ry day — that I'll — ne - ver send and you'll

37 — ne - ver see. — All this wish - ful think - ing gets me no - where I — can stay. —

42 Though my heart is bro - ken — it keeps break - ing ev - 'ry day. — You — **C**
mf

48
 — took my hopes with you... — took my dreams with you.

54
 — Ooh.. — I keep think-ing that you'll be call-ing.

60
 Ev-'ry-one says that it's all in my head, — and I can't acc-cept it yet. I'm not rea-dy to just give in, I

64 *ad lib.*
 know that I — can't live in this pain — with these feel-ings of — re-gret. I can't com - pre -

68
 hend this, — and pre-tend — that I — don't care. — A - ny place I — want to be — I want

73
 — to see — you there. — You — took

79
 — my life — with you... — took — my world with you —

85

