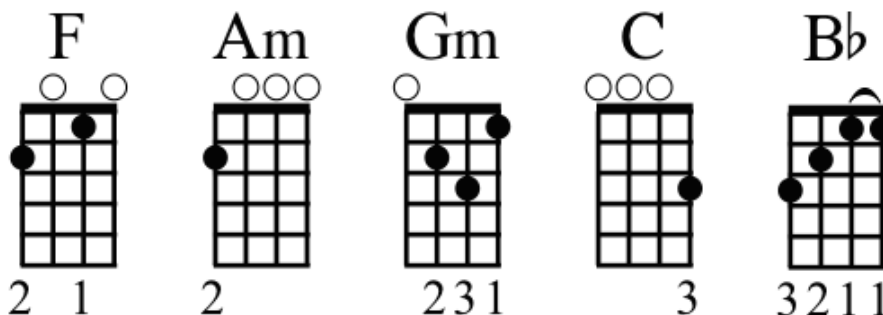


Facing West



The Staves

Tune down 1 fret
f# B D# G#



INTRO

F Am F F

VERSE 1

F Am F
A room with a window facing west

F
Towards the sea

F Am F
You with your hands across your chest

F
Facing me

CHORUS

Gm C
Sing me a song, your voice is like silver and

Gm C F Am F F
I don't think that I can do this anymore

VERSE 2

F Am F
I'll take the high road that he walked

F
Once before

F Am F
You sit and watch me as I come

F
Through the door

CHORUS

WHISTLES AND OOOOs

F Am F F

EXTENDED CHORUS

Gm C

Sing me a song, your voice is like silver and

Gm C

I don't think that I can do this anymore

Gm Am

Show me the path down to the shoreline 'cause

Bb C F Am F F

I don't know if I can do this anymore

OUTRO

F Am F

A room with a window facing west