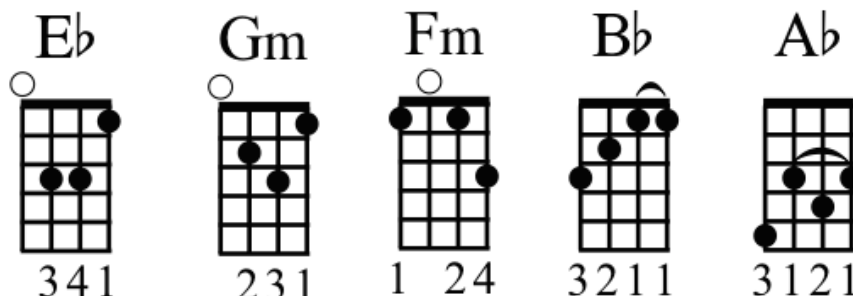


Facing West



The Staves

Capo
1st fret



INTRO

Eb Gm Eb Eb

VERSE 1

Eb Gm Eb
A room with a window facing west
Eb
Towards the sea
Eb Gm Eb
You with your hands across your chest
Eb
Facing me

CHORUS

Fm Bb
Sing me a song, your voice is like silver and
Fm Bb Eb Gm Eb Eb
I don't think that I can do this anymore

VERSE 2

Eb Gm Eb
I'll take the high road that he walked
Eb
Once before
Eb Gm Eb
You sit and watch me as I come
Eb
Through the door

CHORUS

WHISTLES AND OOOOs

Eb Gm Eb Eb

EXTENDED CHORUS

Fm Bb
Sing me a song, your voice is like silver and
Fm Bb
I don't think that I can do this anymore
Fm Gm
Show me the path down to the shoreline 'cause
Ab Bb Eb Gm Eb Eb
I don't know if I can do this anymore

OUTRO

Eb Gm Eb
A room with a window facing west