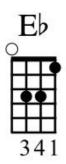
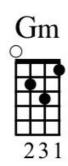
Facing West

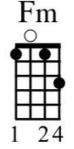


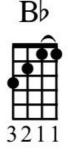
The Staves

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