Perfume and Promises

Idina Menzel/Peter-John Vettese
Transcribed by Kelly Thomas

A M9(#1)

Soprano

Piano

EMaj7

Crack in the smile... but she's always in style while she waits,

Em7(b5)/G            D(add9)

waving good bye... but she's too tired to cry and she's... wasted.

© Warner Bros. 2008
Perfume and Promises

letter he wrote but it's far too exposed so he throws it away

sound of regret as it's counting the steps back to safe. Oh

don't wanna leave you with perfume and promises Oh
we'll never know till we capture and bottle it, cause

wouldn't it be such a shame if all was wasted

not an inch of the room that isn't in bloom or in light
so we drink till it’s dawn, ev-ery drip till it’s gone and we’re
wa-sted
it’s a thing of the truth but we’ll
lie and we’ll look for the per-fect e-scape and the
moment will go like melted snow in the rain, oh
wa - sted.

study the curves of my face,
stay e - ven when we're un -
knowing... stay till they tear you away...

don't wanna leave... you with perfume and promises...

we'll never know... till we capture and bottle it, cause
wouldn't it be such a shame

if all was

wa - sted.

Perfume and Promises

F#m7  C#m  D2  E  F

A M9(#11)