Broken Strings
Words & Music by Nina Woodford, James Morrison
& Fraser Thorneycroft-Smith

Original key Bb minor

$\frac{d}{b} = 112$

\begin{align*}
A^m7 & & A^{\#}m9 \\
\end{align*}

(Male) I let me hold you for the last time. It's the last

\begin{align*}
(F.) \ (2.) \ & \text{we doing?} \ & \text{We are turn}
\end{align*}

F$^{\#}$maj9

\begin{align*}
\text{chance to feel again.} \ & \text{But you broke me, now I can't}
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{ing into dust.} \ & \text{Playing house in the ru-}
\end{align*}

feel anything
(M.)
(running back through the fire)

F\(\text{#maj}\)7

true,

I can't even convince myself

When I'm speak

when there's nothing left to save

It's like chasing

F\(\text{#maj}\)7

-A\(\text{#m}\)

C\(\#\)

-F\(\#\)

-D\(\text{#m7}\)

-ing... it's the voice of someone else

Oh... it

-ing the very last train when it's too late

Too late... Yeah...

Too late... Yeah...
I try to hold on, but it hurts too much.

I try to hold on, but it hurts too much.

You can't play.

You can't play.

You can't feel anything that your heart

You can't feel anything that your heart

on broken strings

on broken strings

D\(^{3}\)m  Am  C\(^{7}\)  G\(^{#}\)
D#m
A#m
C#

_don't want to_ feel._ I can't tell you some-thing that ain't real._

_don't want to feel._ I can't tell you some-thing that ain't real._

G#
F#maj7
A#m

_— Oh, the truth_ hurts, a lie's worse._

_— Oh, the truth_ hurts, a lie's worse._

C#
G#
D#m7

How can I give an-y more, when I love you a lit-tle less._

How can I give an-y more, when I love you a lit-tle less._
than before?

(Female) Oh, what are

than before?

Oh, we're run

ning through the fire,

when there's noth ing, left to save.

It's like chas ing the very last train when we both
D.S. al Coda

know it's too late. Too late. You can't play.

Oh, you know that I love you a little less.

Oh, oh, oh, a little less.

(Both) Let me hold a little less than before.

A lit- tle less than be- fore.

A lit- tle less than be- fore.

you for the last time. It's the last chance to feel again.