WOUND UP

Words and Music by LeANN RIMES, GREGG PAGANI and GARY BURR

Moderately slow shuffle \( \text{\textfrac{3}{2}} \)

Verse:

Em7

1. Lit-tle Car-rie Ann, what a beau-ti-ful girl.... From the mo-ment she was born, she was al-ways per-fect.
parks her ear at the top of the hill, on-ly in-ches from the edge where she's al-most fall-ing.

Em7

Whole town said, "Why can't you be more... like her?"

Em7

stares at the sky, till she's drown-ing in the rain... The Nice

*Original recording in Eb minor.
lights go on and she's ready to spin
dress, nice smile, what a wonderful child.
on stage doing all the things she's told to.
If they only knew all the lies she's told them. It's

Puts on a show in front of the whole, damn world.
too complicated for her to explain.

(3.) prays to the heav'ns to try to save her soul.
(1.) 'Cause that
(2.3.) 'Cause that

sweet little angel is not the girl I know.
She gets
Chorus:

wound up, she gets higher by the minute, turns the sound up to drown out all the pain.

all think they know her, but no one really knows that she goes a little crazy sometimes.

To Coda
Coda

N.C.

Em7

a little crazy

sometimes

C

Em7

C

N.C.

sometimes

She goes crazy some-

times.

La la la la la...

La la la la la...

Repeat ad lib. and fade

La la la la la...

La la la la la...

Wound Up - 5 - 5
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