Between the Lines

Words and Music by Sara Bareilles

Slowly, in 2

\[ F\# \]

\[ C\#add4/E\#

 mf

with pedal

\[ D\#m7 \]

\[ Bmaj9/D\#

Time

\[ F\# \]

\[ C\#add4/E\#

to tell me the truth,

\[ D\#m7 \]

to burden your mouth for what you say.

\[ \]

No pieces of pa-
per in the way.  'Cause I can't continue
pretending to choose the opposite sides
on which we fall.  The loving you laters, if at all.
No right minds could wrong.
be this many times.

My memory is cruel.

I'm queen of attention to details, defending intentions if he fails.

Until now he told me her name.
It sounded familiar in a way.

I could have sworn I'd heard him say it ten thousand times.

Oh, if only I had been listening.

Leave unsaid, unspoken.
Eyes wide shut, opened.
You and me.

To Codas I & II
always between the lines.

between the lines.
I thought I, thought I was ready to bleed.
that we'd move from the shadows on the wall
and stand in the center of it all. Too late:
two choices: to stay or to leave.
Mine was so easy to uncover. He'd already left...

with the other. So I've learned.

to listen through silence.

always be. You and me
always be.

I tell myself all the words be sure.

ly meant to say. I'll talk until the

conversation doesn't stay on.
Wait for me, I'm almost ready.

When he meant let go,

always be.

You and me...
always be

tween the lines,

between the lines,

Mm.