Moor

\( \text{\textbar} = \text{c. 90} \)

(Slightly out of tune)

Voice

Pay no mind to the stranger in the 4 a.m. He's not the one we know.

Voice

And he knows.

Voice

I slept through the war you waged with him for a little bit, 'til he cracked your bones.

Voice

And you had to let go.

Piano

Piano

Every Time I Die
Transcribed by Ben Norton
Voice

So I make be-lieve
I dis-cov-ered peace.
But I'll skin the man a-live.

Pno.

Voice

and sell the meat.

Pno.

Voice

I'll wait in the dirt, where he left your blood.
If he re-tur-ns for it
I can make it right for good.

Pno.

Voice

Oh how I wish he would.

Pno.
Double-Time $\downarrow = 180$

(1:26)

A

33

Gtr.

37

Gtr.

41

Gtr.

45

Gtr.

49

Gtr.

57

P.M.

Open

(x4)

61

P.M.

Open

(x4)
There's no-thing that I could-n't do, ex-cept co-ver you when the slings and ar-rows came.

And I've ne-ver been the same, the same.