

TEARS DRY ON THEIR OWN

Words and Music by AMY WINEHOUSE,
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Moderately slow

Emaj⁷

♩ = 90



All I can ev - er be to you
I don't un - der-stand. Why

mf

G#m⁷



C#7



is the dark - ness we once knew
do I stress a man_

and this deep_ re - gret_ I had_ to get ac -
when there's so man - y big - ger things_ than_

F#m⁷





Emaj⁷



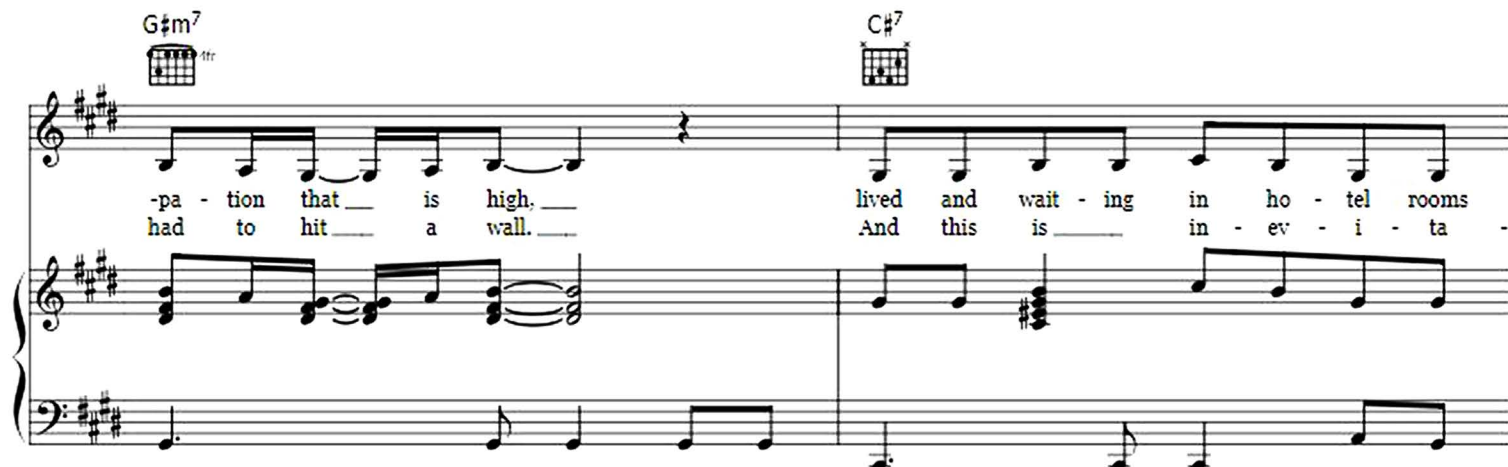
-cus - tomed to.
him at hand?



We could 've

Once it felt_ so right,_ an - ti - ci -
nev - er had_ it all. We

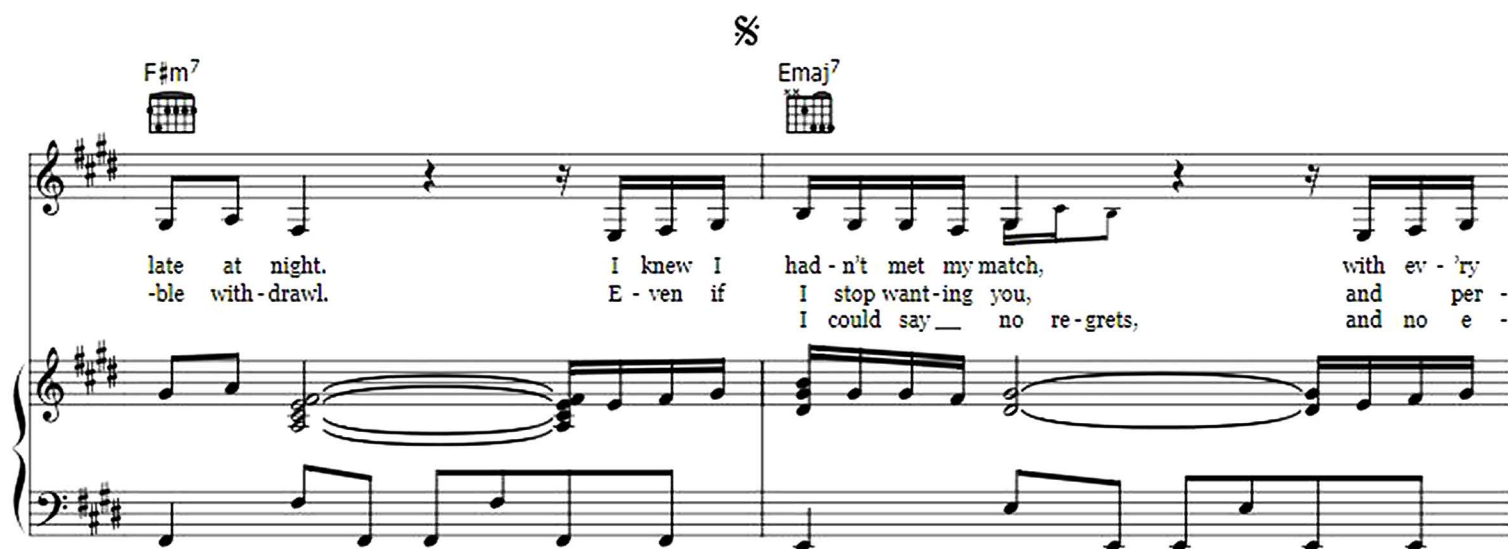
G#m7  C#7 



-pa - tion that is high, lived and wait - ing in ho - tel rooms
had to hit a wall. And this is in - ev - i - ta -



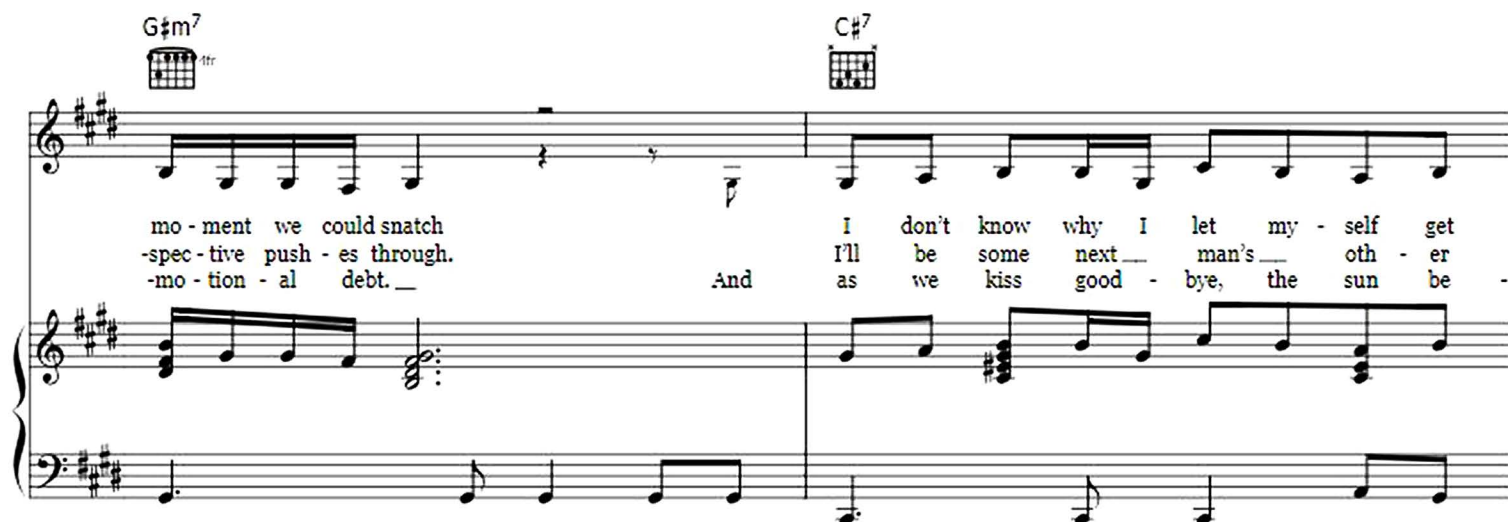
F#m7  Emaj7 



late at night. I knew I had - n't met my match, with ev - 'ry
-ble with - drawl. E - ven if I stop want - ing you, and per -
I could say no re - grets, and no e -



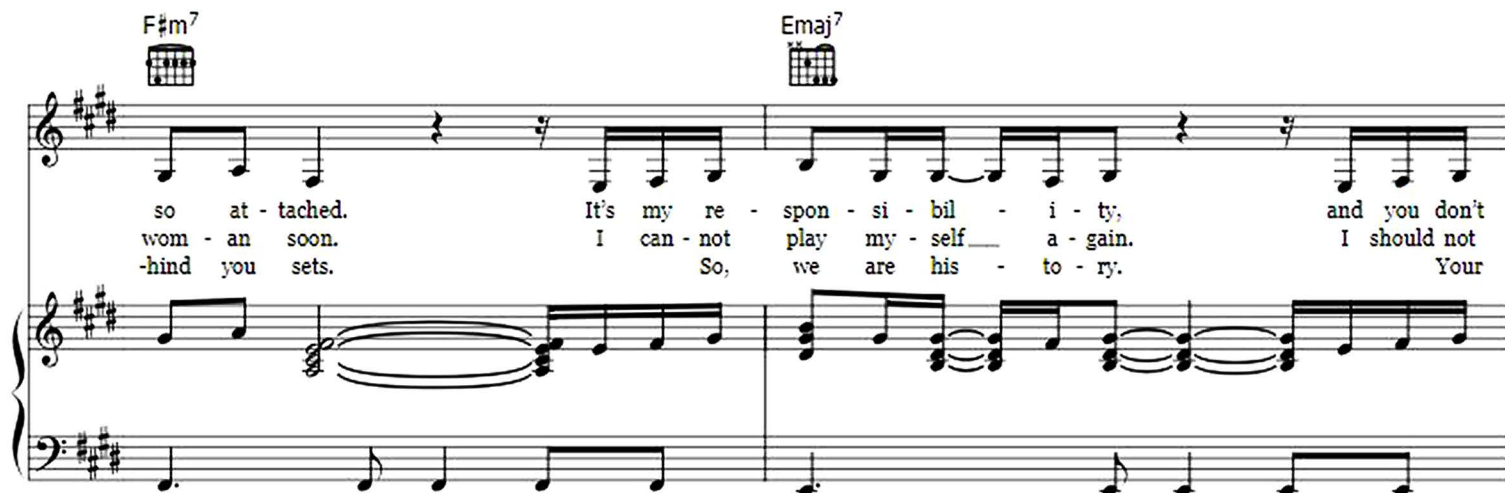
G#m7  C#7 

mo - ment we could snatch I don't know why I let my - self get
-spec - tive push - es through. I'll be some next man's oth - er
-mo - tion - al debt. And as we kiss good - bye, the sun be -



F#m7  **Emaj7** 



so at - tached. It's my re - spon - si - bil - i - ty, and you don't
 wom - an soon. I can - not play my - self a - gain. I should not
 -hind you sets. So, we are his - to - ry. Your



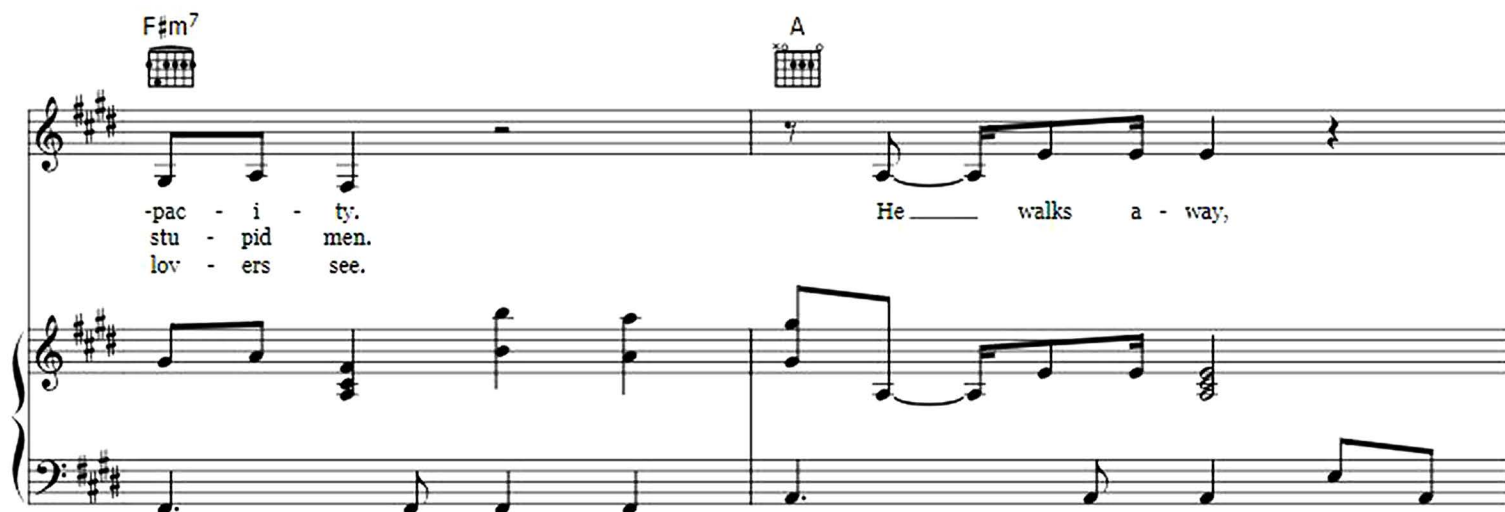
G#m7  **C#7** 

owe noth - in' to me. But to cut my - self of I have no ca -
 be my own best friend. Not fuck my - self in the head with
 shad - ow cov - ers me. The sky a - bove a blaze that on - ly



F#m7  **A** 

-pac - i - ty. He walks a - way,
 stu - pid men.
 lov - ers see.



Am  G#m7 

the sun goes down. He takes the day, but I am

Csus(add2)  C#7  F#m9  A/B 

grown. And in your way in this cool shade my tears

E  To Coda  Emaj7  1. 2. D.S. al Coda

dry on their own. Wish

A  Am 

He walks a - way, the whole sun goes down.



G#m7^{tr} Csus(add2) C#7 F#m9^{2tr}

He takes the day, but I am grown. Ba-by, in your grey, in this

B7 E Emaj7

cool shade, my tears dry on their own. Yeah,

F#m7 B7 E Emaj7

leave your gray to shade, my tears dry on their own.

F#m7 A/B

In your gray, in this cool shade my tears

The image shows a musical score for guitar and piano. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The guitar part includes chord diagrams for E, Emaj7, F#m7, B7, and E. The lyrics are: "dry on their own. _ Yeah in the gray, in this cool shade my tears dry on their own. _".

System 1:

- Chords: E, Emaj7, F#m7
- Lyrics: dry on their own. _ Yeah in the gray, in this cool

System 2:

- Chords: B7, E, Emaj7
- Lyrics: shade my tears dry on their own. _