

# WAKE UP ALONE

Words and Music by AMY WINEHOUSE  
and PAUL O'DUFFY

Moderately slow

$\text{♩} = 80$

A $\sharp$ maj $^7$

G $\sharp$  $^7$

It's o - kay in the day, — I'm stay - in' bus - y. —  
As far as my heart, — I'd rath - er be rest - less. The

*mp*

C $\sharp$ m $^7$

Cmaj $^7$

Tied up e - nough so I don't have to won - der where is he. — Got  
sec - ond I stop, — the sleep catch - es up and I'm breath - less. — This

E $\sharp$ maj $^7$

C $\sharp$ m $^7$

so sick of cry'n', so, — just — late - ly when  
ache in my chest, 'cause my day is done now. The

Cmaj<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup><sub>sus</sub> F<sup>7</sup> E

I catch my - self, I do a one eight - y. \_\_\_\_\_  
 dark cov - ers me and I can - not run now. \_\_\_\_\_

Amaj<sup>7</sup> G#<sup>7</sup>

I stay up, clean the house. Least I'm not drink - in'. \_\_\_\_\_  
 My blood run - nin' cold, I stand be - fore him. \_\_\_\_\_

C#m<sup>7</sup> Cmaj<sup>7</sup>

Run a - round just so I don't have to think a - bout think - in'. That  
 It's all I can do to as - sure him. When

E<sup>m</sup><sub>aj</sub><sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup>

si - lent sense of con - tent that ev - ry - one gets \_\_\_\_\_  
 he comes to me I drip for him to - night. \_\_\_\_\_

Cmaj<sup>7</sup> F#<sup>7</sup>sus F<sup>7</sup> E

just dis - ap - pears when the sun sets. —  
Drown - in' in me, we bathe un - der blue — light.

C#sus C<sup>7</sup> F#maj<sup>7</sup> D#

He gets fierce in my dreams, seiz - in' my guts, he floods me with dread. —

C#sus C<sup>7</sup> F#maj<sup>7</sup> Gdim<sup>7</sup>

Soaked to his soul, he swims in my eyes by the bed.

G#m C<sup>7</sup> F#/A# D#

Pour my - self o - ver him, — moon — spill - in' in. —

1.

Bmaj<sup>7</sup> A#m Dmaj<sup>7</sup>

And I wake up \_\_\_\_\_ a - lone.

2.

Dmaj<sup>7</sup> Bmaj<sup>7</sup> A#m Dmaj<sup>7</sup>

lone. And I wake up \_\_\_\_\_ a - lone.

1, 2, 3. 4.

Bmaj<sup>7</sup> A#m Dmaj<sup>7</sup> Dmaj<sup>7</sup>

And I wake up \_\_\_\_\_ a - lone. lone.