

My Heart Lies to Me

Elyse Hart

♩ = 65

My heart lies to me. My heart won't be free. My heart is steady. My heart lies to me. My heart won't be free. My heart is steady. There's It's It's

no such thing as love. There's no such thing as love. As I lay woe-ful - ly on a caught up in a wire. It's fall'n in - to the fire. When I spoke to the god on the rock that made of soot and rubber. It boun-ces ev - er higher. In the end, re - gret-ting eve - ry

stead - y rock to no - where. Sun-soaked and with - out a horse, with- was a lit - tle li - chen. Faced me through the seas - ons, Lan - guid and lan-guor - ous un - thing I left un - said.

Gmaj7 F#m D/A Gmaj7 F#m D F#m D/F# Em/G D/A D/F# F# G Eø7/Bb E°/G D/A G(sus2) C D/F#

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out a sense of be-ing. Oh, how I tire My heart lies to
 cher-ished for no rea-son. do-ing all de-ceiv-ing.

C⁹ D/F# Em F#m

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1. | 2. | 3.
 me. me. me.

D D