

Existentialism on Prom Night

STRAYLIGHT RUN

tempo =100

Piano

When the sun came up We were sleep - ing in

Sunk in - side our blan - - - - - kets

Sprawled ac - ross the bed And we were

dream - - - - - ing

There are mo - ments when

When I know it and The world re - volves a -

round us And we're keeping it

Keep-ing it'all go-ing This de - li - cate ba - - - lance

Vul - nera-ble all know ing (Sing like

you think no one's list - ening) You would kill for this

Just a lit - tle bit Just a lit - tle bit You would kill for this (Sing like

you think no one's list - ening You would kill for this -

This system contains the first four measures of the piece. The vocal line features chords in the first three measures and a melodic line in the fourth. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line.

Just a lit - tle bit Just a lit - tle bit You would kill for this

This system contains measures 5 through 8. Measures 5 and 6 feature a vocal line with a melodic line and piano accompaniment. Measure 7 has a vocal line with a melodic line and piano accompaniment. Measure 8 features a vocal line with a melodic line and piano accompaniment, with a fermata over the final chord.

This system contains measures 9 through 12. The vocal line consists of chords in measures 9, 10, and 11, and a melodic line in measure 12. The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note bass line.

Sing me

This system contains measures 13 through 16. Measures 13, 14, and 15 feature a vocal line with a melodic line and piano accompaniment. Measure 16 features a vocal line with a melodic line and piano accompaniment, with a fermata over the final chord.

some - thing soft Sad and de - li - cate loud and

This system contains measures 17 through 20. Measures 17, 18, and 19 feature a vocal line with a melodic line and piano accompaniment. Measure 20 features a vocal line with a melodic line and piano accompaniment, with a fermata over the final chord.

out of key Sing me a - ny - thing We're glad for

what we've got Done with what we've lost Our whole

lives laid out Right in front of us(Sing like

you think no one's list - ening) You would kill for this

Just a lit-tle bit Just a li - tle bit You would you would (Sing like

you think no one's list - ening) You would kill for this

Just a lit - tle bit Just a lit tle bit You would Sing me

some - thing soft Sad and de - li - cate loud and

out of key Sing me a - ny - thing