

# ALL THAT I'M LIVING FOR

\*Gtr. tuned down 1/2 step:

- ③ = E♭    ① = G♯
- ⑤ = A♯    ② = B♯
- ④ = D♯    ① = E♭

Words by AMY LEE  
 Music by AMY LEE and JOHN LECOMPT

Moderately fast ♩ = 128

Chorus:

Guitar

Piano

Chorus: *f*

Guitar: E5, C (3), E5, C (3)

Piano: E♭5, C♭, E♭5, C♭

Lyrics: All that I'm liv-ing for, all that I'm dy-ing for,

Guitar: E5, C (3), E5, C (3)

Piano: E♭5, C♭, E♭5, C♭

Lyrics: all that I can't ig - nore a - lone at night.

Guitar: E5, C (3)

Piano: E♭5, C♭

Lyrics: all that I can't ig - nore a - lone at night.

*mf*

\* Original recording utilizes a 7-string guitar. This arrangement has been adapted for 6-string.

Verse:

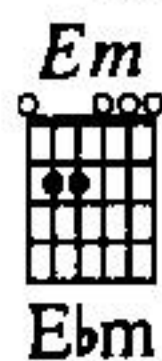


1. I can feel the night be-gin - ning, sep - a - rate me from the liv - ing,  
 2. I be - lieve that dreams are sa - cred, take my dark - est fears and play them,

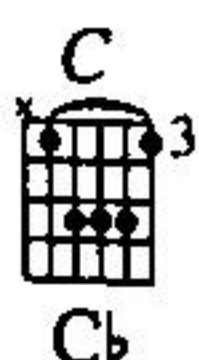
(with pedal)



Un - der - stand - ing me, af - ter all I've seen,  
 like a lul - la - by, like a rea - son why.



Piec - ing ev - 'ry thought to - geth - er, find the words to make me bet - ter,  
 Like a play of my ob - ses - sions, make me un - der - stand the les - son,

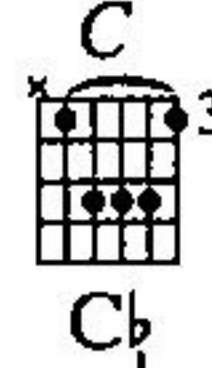
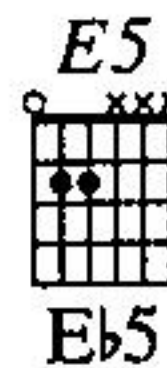
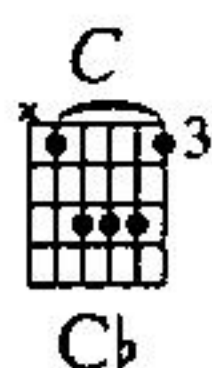
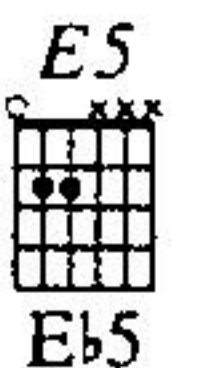


If I on - ly knew how to pull my - self a - part,  
 so I'll find my - self, so I won't be lost a - gain.

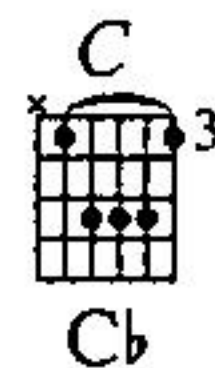
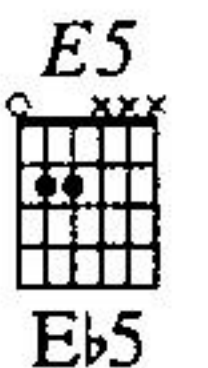
Chorus:



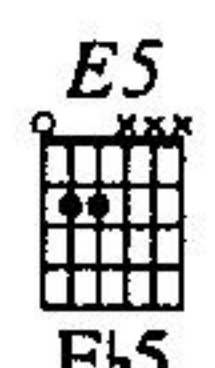
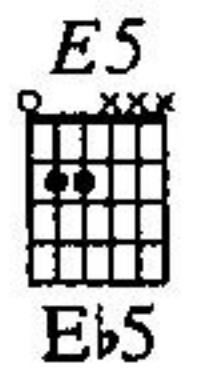
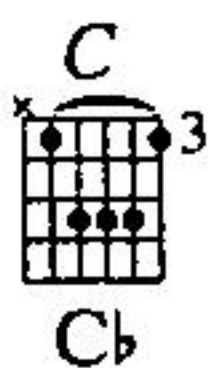
All that I'm liv-ing for, all that I'm dy-ing for,



all that I can't ig - nore a - lone at night.



All that I'm want-ed for, al -



though I want-ed more, lock the last o - pen door, my ghosts are gain-

To Coda

1. C  C<sub>b</sub>  E<sub>b</sub>5

ing on\_\_\_ me.

*mf*

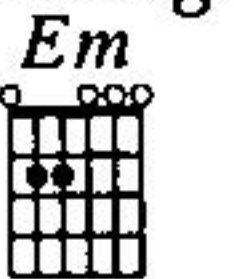


C  C<sub>b</sub>  C<sub>b</sub>

ing on\_\_\_ me.



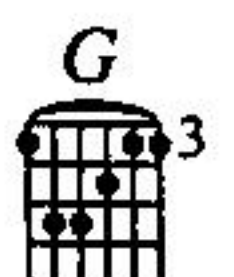

Bridge:

Em  E<sub>b</sub>m  D<sub>b</sub>  C<sub>b</sub>


Guess I thought\_ I'd have\_ to change\_ the world\_

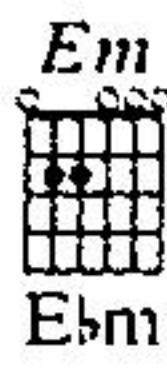
*mp* *mf*



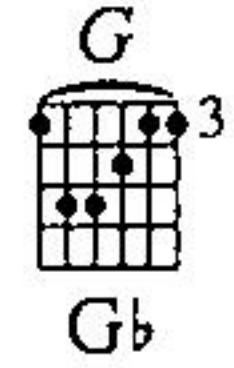
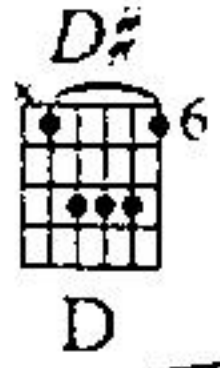
G  G<sub>b</sub>  B<sub>b</sub>7

to make you see\_\_\_ me\_

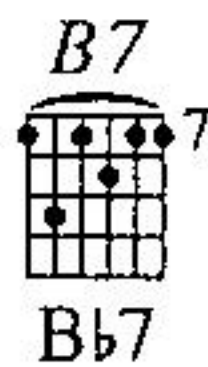




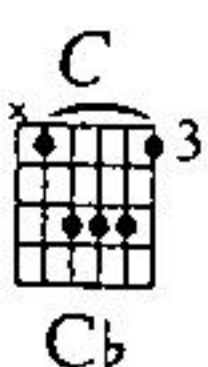
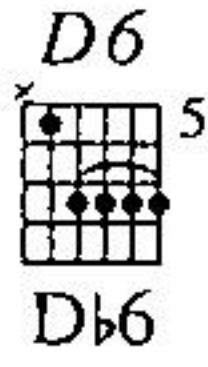
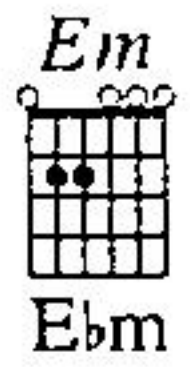
To be the one,



I



could have run for - ev - er.

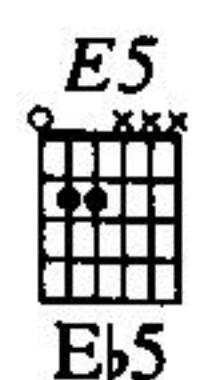
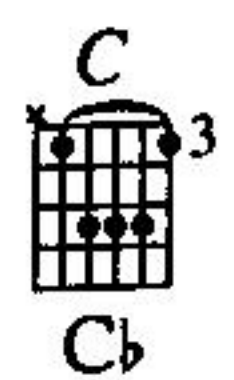


But how far would I have come.

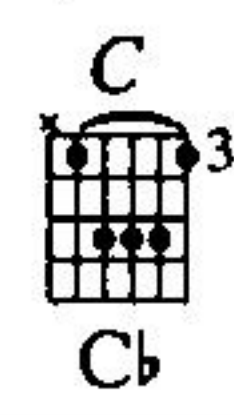
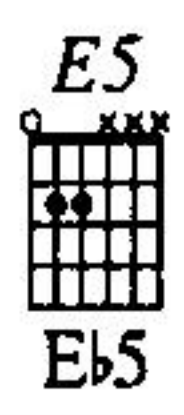


with - out mourn - ing your love?\_

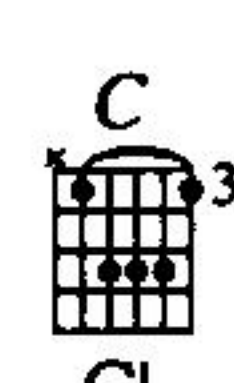
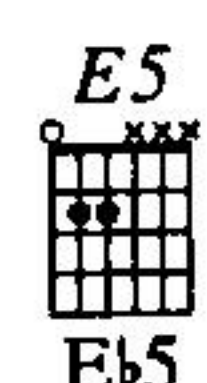
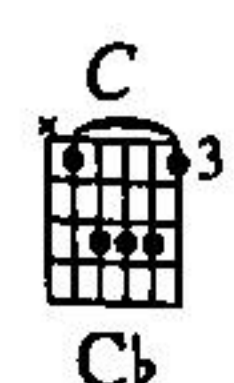
Coda



ing on me. Should it hurt to love you?



Should I feel like I do? Should I lock (Lock



the last o - pen door? My ghosts are gain - ing on me.  
the last o - pen door.)