

**J** **MOLLY:**

*ff* I was a fool, and I was ta-ken for a ride, and I was look-ing past the truth, but I was

Util (Str. Ens), Vln, Vc.

*ff*

P/C

117

suc-kered by — the lies. — Be-cause it's too — late — to pre-tend, — and now I've

P/C

Guitar Fill *ad lib.*

120

lost you a - gain. — I bought it all — be - cause I

T. Sax

*ff*

P/C

123

want-ed to be-lieve and now I think I've hit the wall. I'll ne-ver trust what I can't see. Cause I did

P/C

126

all that I could and now I've lost you for good.

P/C

129

**K**

I'm fall - ing. Can't stop my - self fall - ing,

Tpt.

*f*

+T. Sax

P/C

133

I'm fall - ing, — I just keep on fall -

P/C

137

ing. I

Vln. pizz. loco, Vc. pizz, 8vb

Cl. (8va)

P/C

**L** **M**  
*mf*

143

just want-ed to hold on — some-how. — Look at — me now.

P/C