

# YOUR STAR

Gtr. tuned down a whole step in Drop D tuning:

- ⑥ = C   ③ = F
- ⑤ = G   ② = A
- ④ = C   ① = D

Words by AMY LEE  
Music by AMY LEE and TERRY BALSAMO

Moderately ♩ = 100

Asus Gsus Dm Cm D2 C2 Dm7 Cm7 G/D F/C

*p* *mp*

(with pedal) Dm Cm D2 C2 Dm7 Cm7 D5 C5

Verse 1: Dm Cm D2 C2 Dm7 Cm7 G/D F/C

1. I can't see your star (Ooh...)

Dm Cm D2 C2 Dm7 Cm7 D5 C5

I can't see your star (Ooh...) Though I

C B♭ A5 G5 D2 C2

pa-tient-ly wait-ed, bed-side, for the death of to-day...

Dm Cm D2 C2 Dm7 Cm7 D5 C5

I can't see your star (Star...)

The me-

C B♭ A5 G5 Dm Cm A G

chan-i-cal lights of Lis-bon fright-ened it a-way. And I'm a-

Chorus: Dm Cm A7 G7 Dm Cm Gm Fm

lone now, meand all I stood for. We're wan-der-ing.

*mf*

*Dm* *A7* *Dm* *A7*  
*Cm* *G7* *Cm* *G7*

— now, — all in parts and piec - es, swim lone - ly. Find your own way out.

*Verse 2:*  
*Dm* *D2* *Dm7* *G/D*  
*Cm* *C2* *Cm7* *F/C*

2. I can't see your star. (Ooh. ———)

*Dm* *D2* *Dm7* *D5*  
*Cm* *C2* *Cm7* *C5*

I can't see your star. (Star. ———)

*C* *A5* *D2*  
*Bb* *G5* *C2*

How can the dark - ness feel so wrong? And I'm a - lone.

*Chorus:*  
*Dm* *A7* *Dm* *Gm*  
*Cm* *G7* *Cm* *Fm*

— now, — me and all I stood for. — We're wan - der - ing.

*Dm* *A7* *Dm* *A7*  
*Cm* *G7* *Cm* *G7*

— now, — all in parts and piec - es, swim lone - ly. Find your own way out.

*Bridge:*  
*Am* *E7* *Am*  
*Gm* *D7* *Gm*

So far a way.

*mp*

*E7* *Am* *E7*  
*D7* *Gm* *D7*

it's grow - ing cold - er.

*mf*

Am Gm E7 D7 Am Gm

with - out your love. Why can't you feel

*cresc.*

E7 D7 Am Gm E7

me call - ing your name?

Am Gm E7 D7 Am Gm

Can't break the si - lence, it's break - ing me.

E7 D7 D5 E5 F5 D5 E5 F5

All my fears

*f*

D5 E5 F5 D5 E5 Am

turn to rage.

C Bb F Eb E D

And I'm a -

**Chorus:**  
Am Gm E7 D7 Am Gm

lone now, me and all I stood for.

*mp*

Dm Cm Am Gm E7 D7

We're wan - der - ing now, all in parts and piec - es, swim lone.

Am

E

Am



Gm

D

Gm

ly. Find your own way out, now, hey.

2. (Inst. solo ad lib....)

mf

E7

Am

Dm



D7

Gm

Cm

Noth-ing worth fight - ing for. We're wan-der-ing.

Am

E7

Am



Gm

D7

Gm

now, all in parts and piec - es, swim lone - ly. Find your own.

1. E7

2. E7



D7

D7

way out