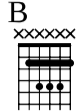
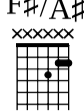





# Before You

Words and Music by Benson Boone, Jason Suwito, Casey Smith and Jack LaFrantz

N.C.  $\text{♩} = 72$

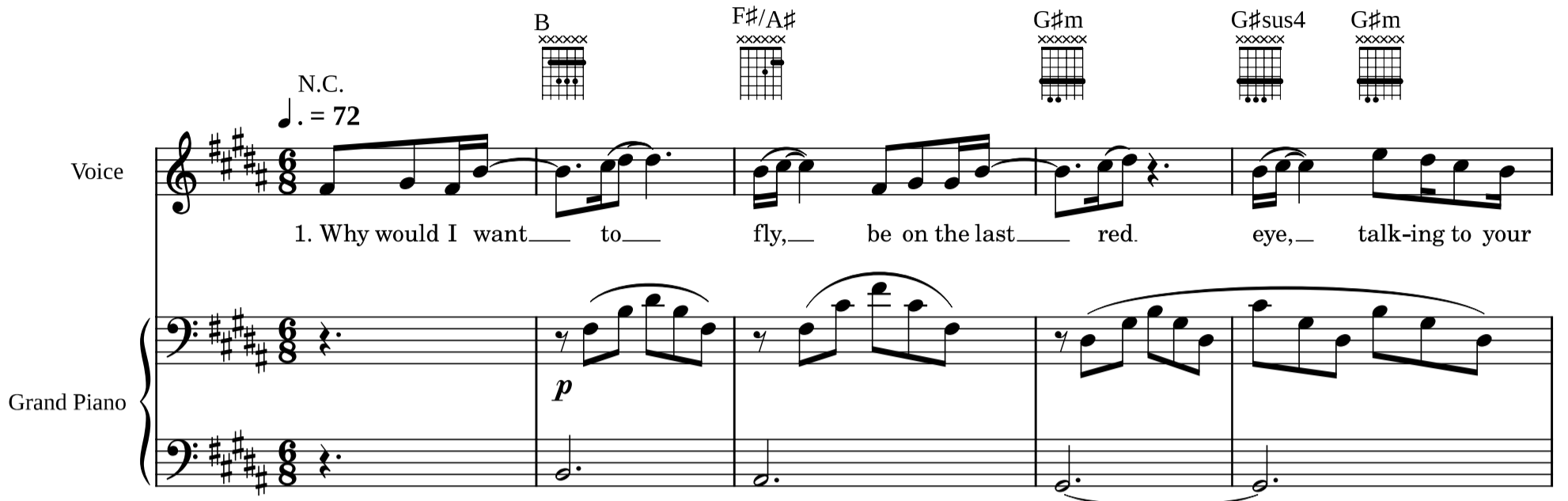
B  F#/A#  G#m  G#sus4  G#m 


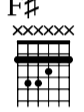
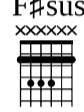
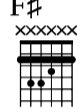
Voice

1. Why would I want to fly, be on the last red eye, talking to your

Grand Piano

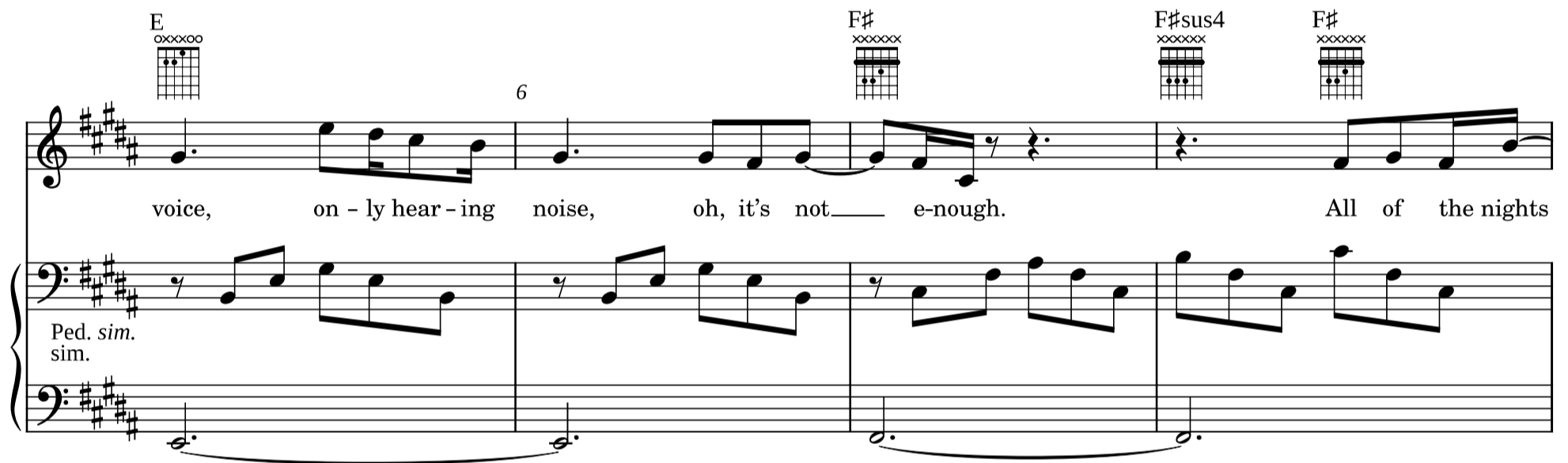
*p*

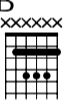
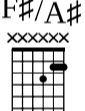
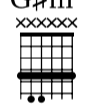

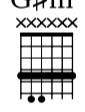


E  6 F#  F#sus4  F# 

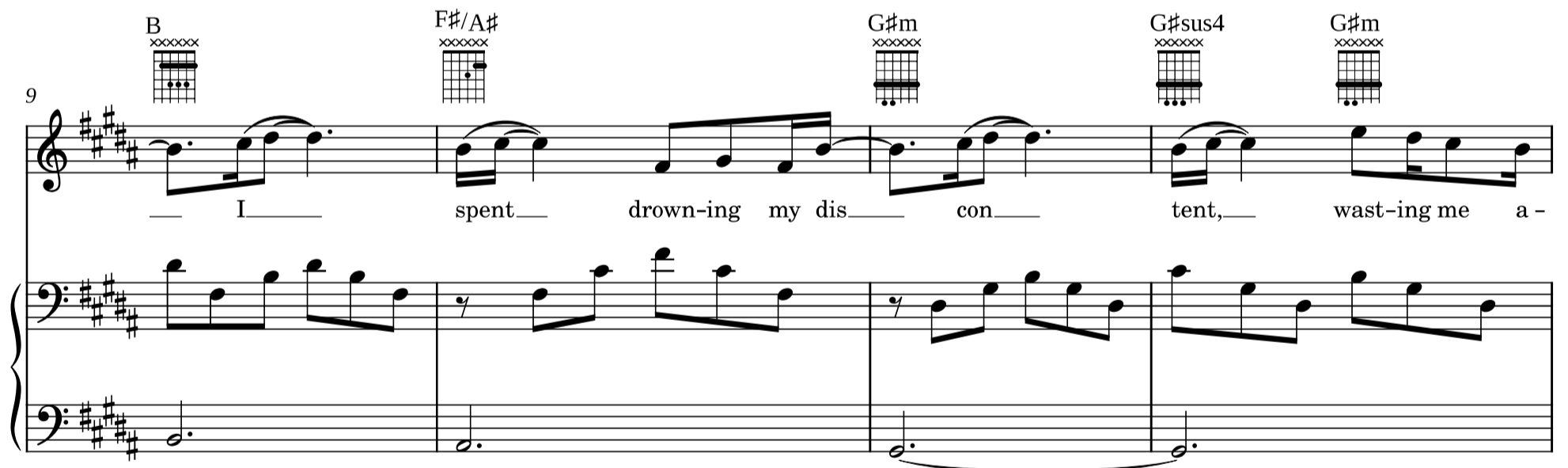
voice, on - ly hear - ing noise, oh, it's not e-nough. All of the nights




Ped. *sim.*  
*sim.*



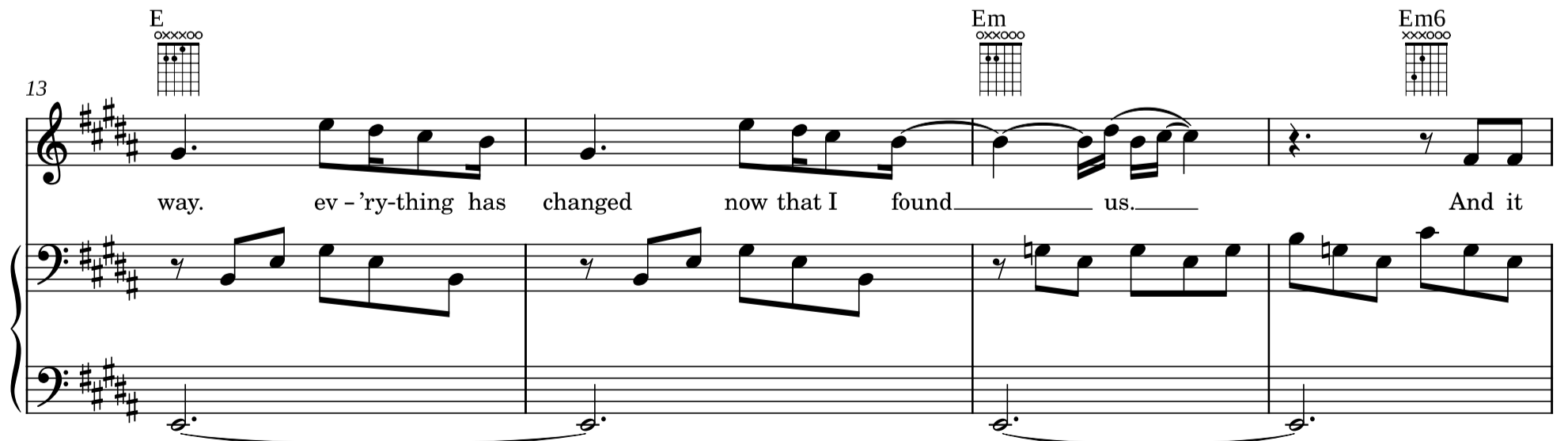
9 B  F#/A#  G#m  G#sus4  G#m 

I spent drown-ing my dis con tent, wast-ing me a -





13 E  Em  Em6 

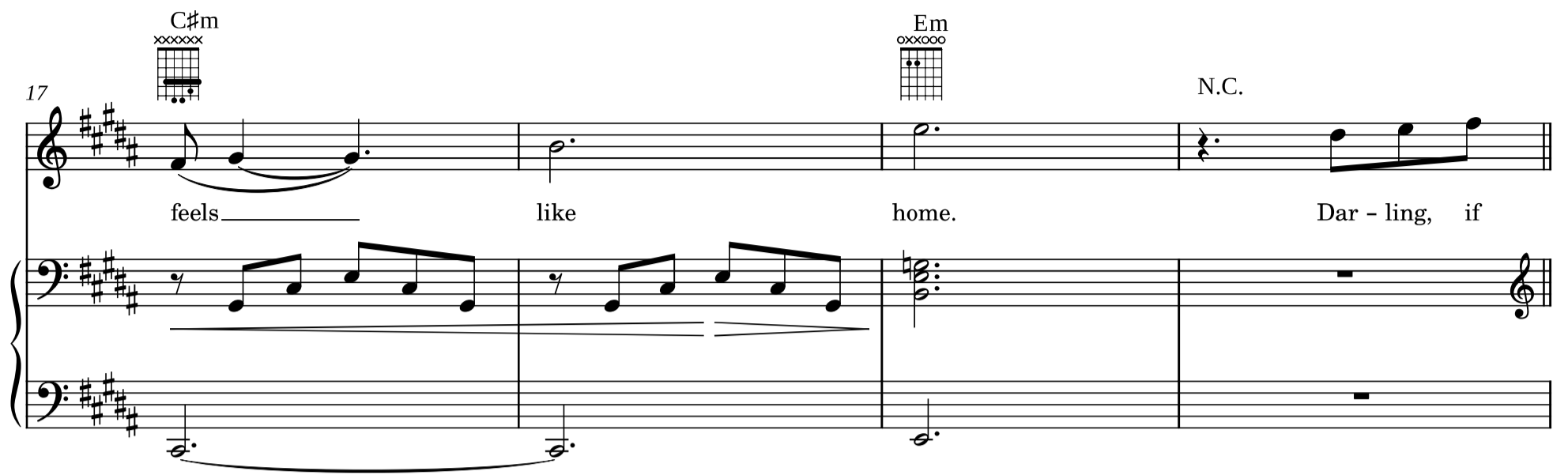
way. ev - 'ry-thing has changed now that I found us. And it



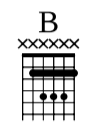
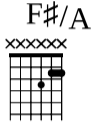



17

C#m  Em  N.C.

feels like home. Dar - ling, if

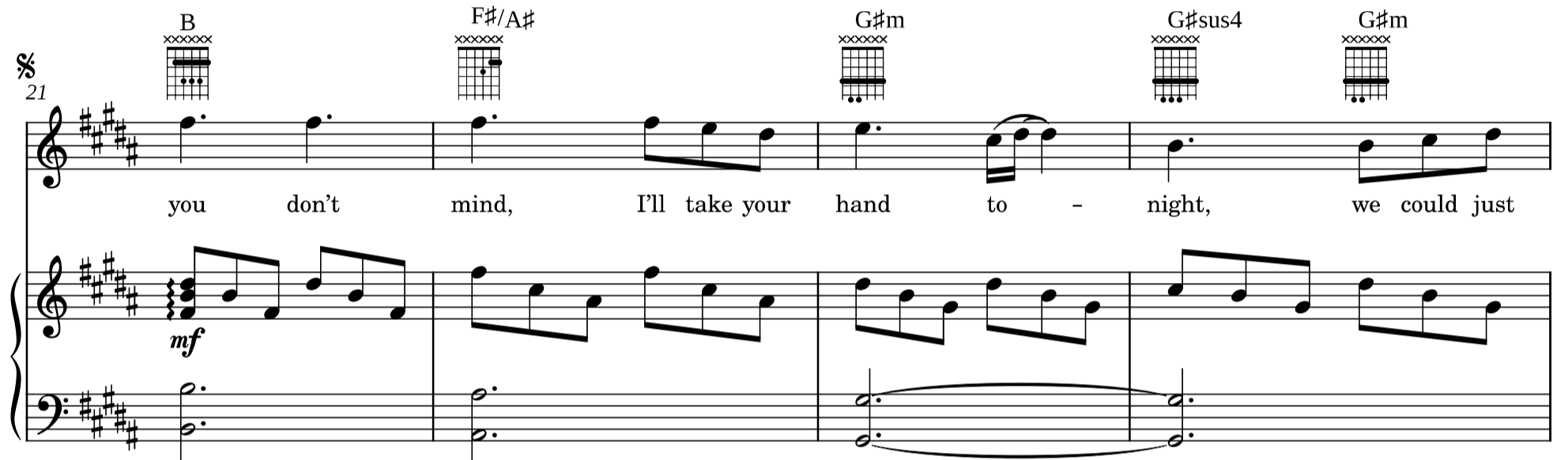


21


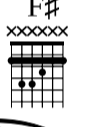
B  F#/A#  G#m  G#sus4  G#m 

you don't mind, I'll take your hand to - night, we could just

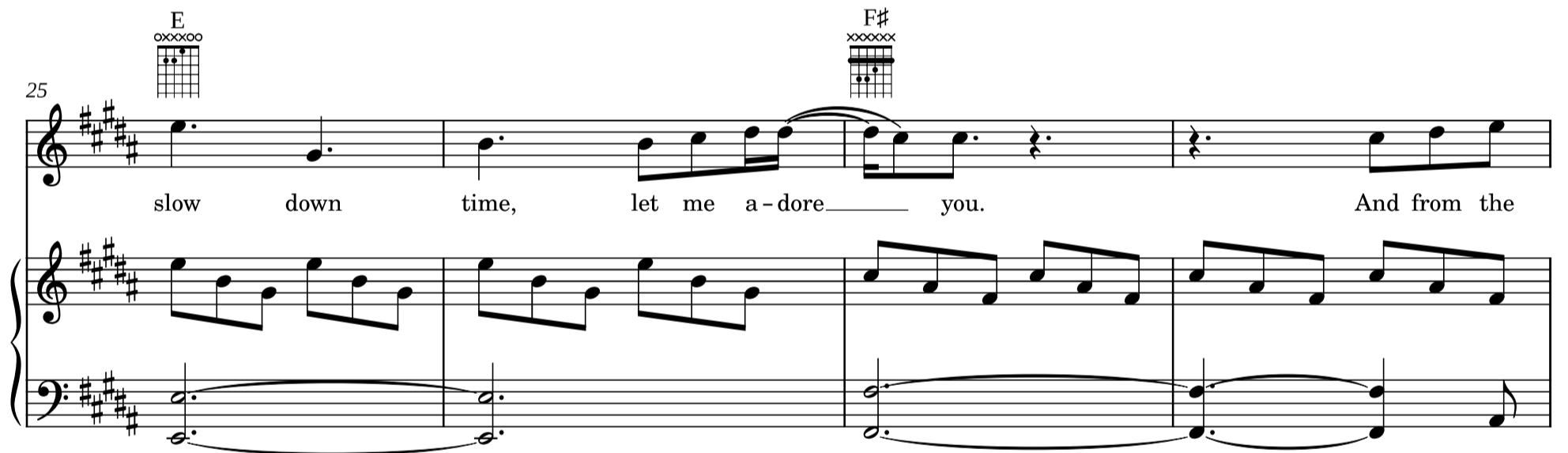
*mf*



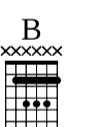


25

E  F# 

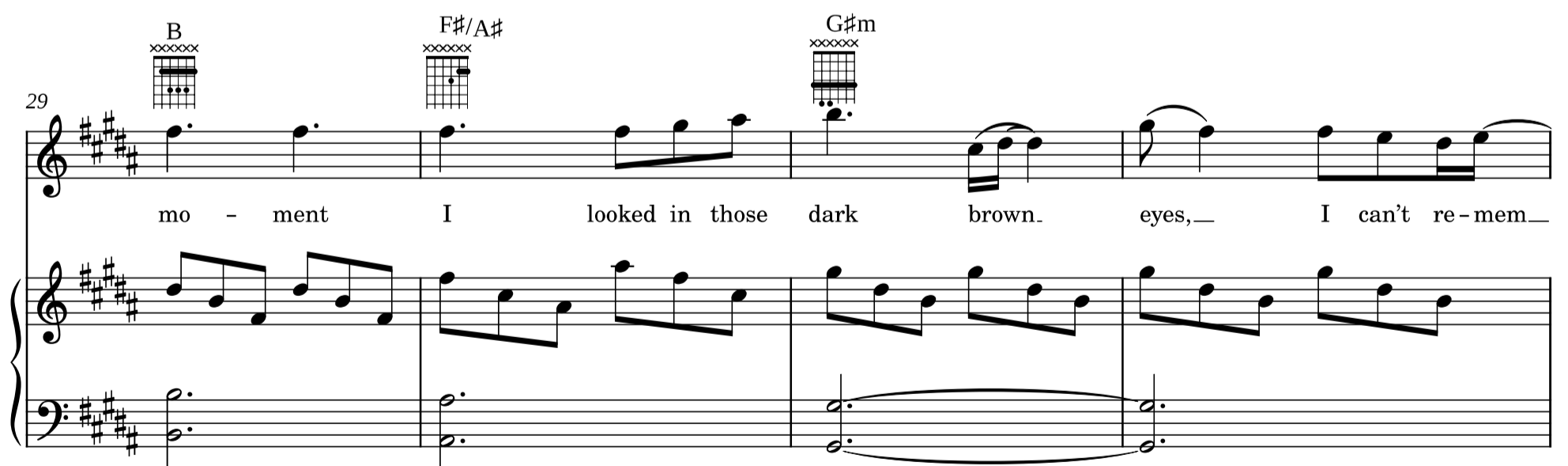
slow down time, let me a-dore you. And from the



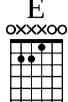
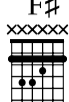
29

B  F#/A#  G#m 

mo - ment I looked in those dark brown eyes, I can't re-mem



33

E  F#   $\emptyset$

ber life be-fore you.. 2. Why would I want.



37

B  F#/A#  G#m  G#sus4  G#m 

to go, now that you're all I know? Smi-ling un - der




*p*

41

E  Em  Rit. -----

stars, play-ing cha - sing cars, some-thing about the art\_ of mu - sic in the dark. And it

45

C#m7  slower  Em  Accel. -----  $\%$  tempo I

feels like home. Dar - ling, if

49

F# B F#/A# G#m

oh, be-fore you. Ooh.

pp cresc.

54

E F#

I bet I was

58

B F#/A# G#m G#sus4 G#m

lost and a-lone, I was bare-ly hold-ing on to the




ff

62

E F#

thought. of a mo-ment. like this. I bet I was  
I must have been



66

B  F#/A#  G#m 

lost and a - lone, I was bare - ly hold - ing on to the

*f*

70

Emaj7  F# 

thought. that some - one like you ex - ists. Dar-ling, if

*p* *ff*


74

B  F#/A#  G#m  G#sus4  G#m 

you don't mind, I'll take your hand to - night, We could just

*pp*

78

E  Rit.

slow down time.