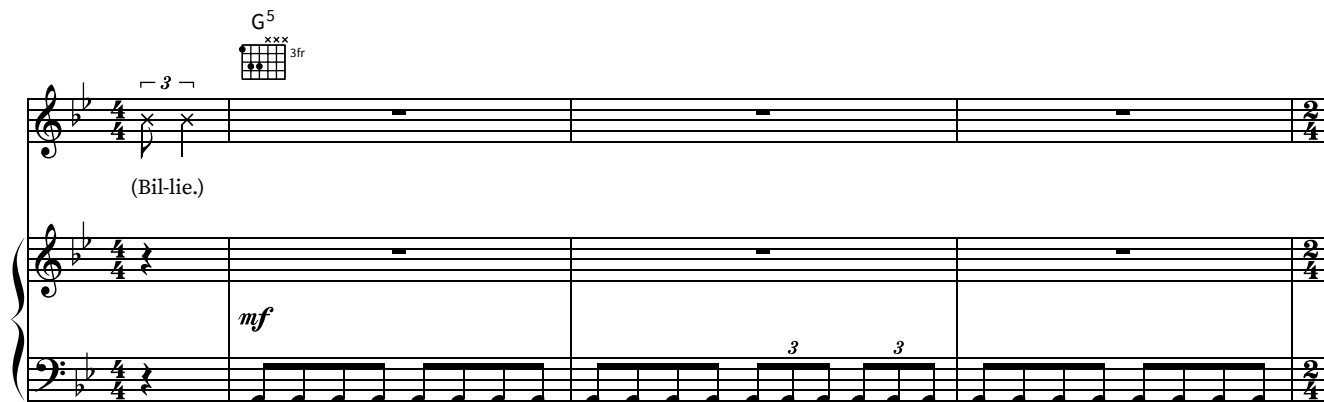


# BURY A FRIEND

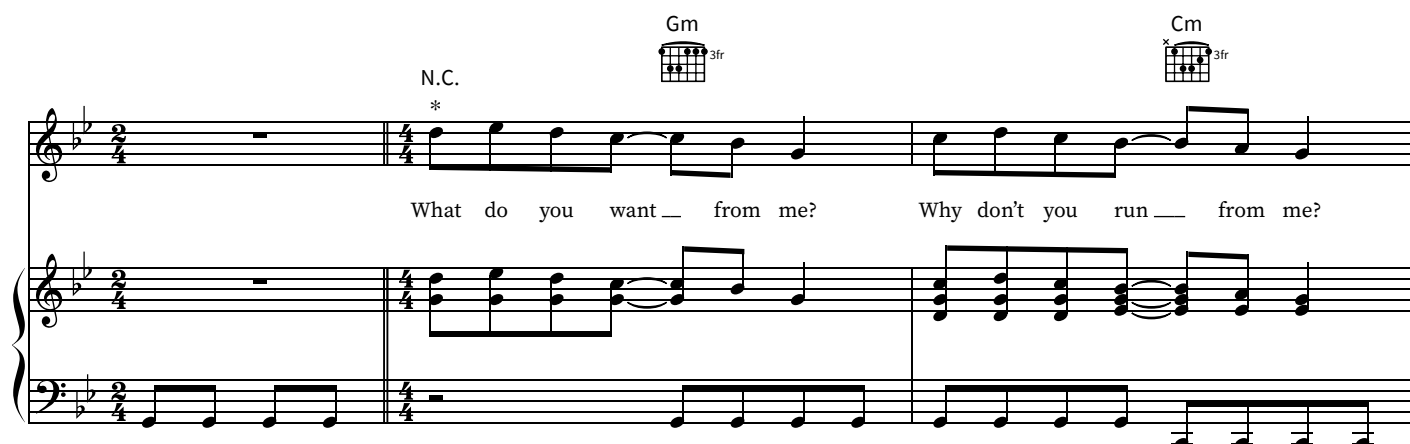
Words and Music by BILLIE EILISH O'CONNELL  
and FINNEAS O'CONNELL



Moderate Shuffle (♩ = ♪♩) 



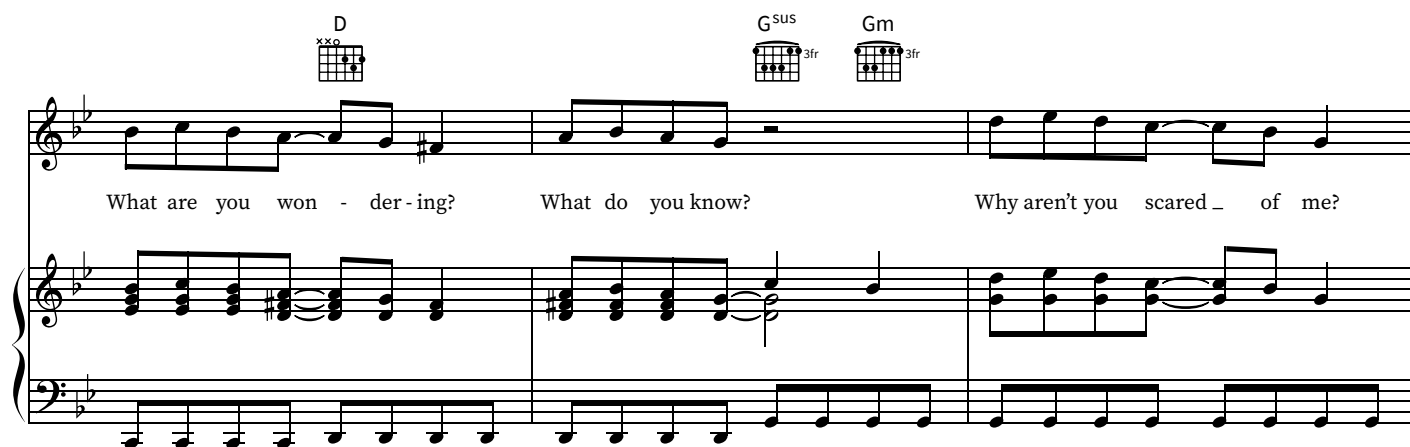
(Bil-lie.)




*mf*



N.C. \*  


What do you want \_ from me? Why don't you run \_ from me?





  

What are you won - der - ing? What do you know? Why aren't you scared \_ of me?


\*Vocals written an octave higher.

Cm  3fr

D  3fr

N.C.  3fr


Why do you care\_\_ for me? When we all fall\_\_ a - sleep, where do we go?



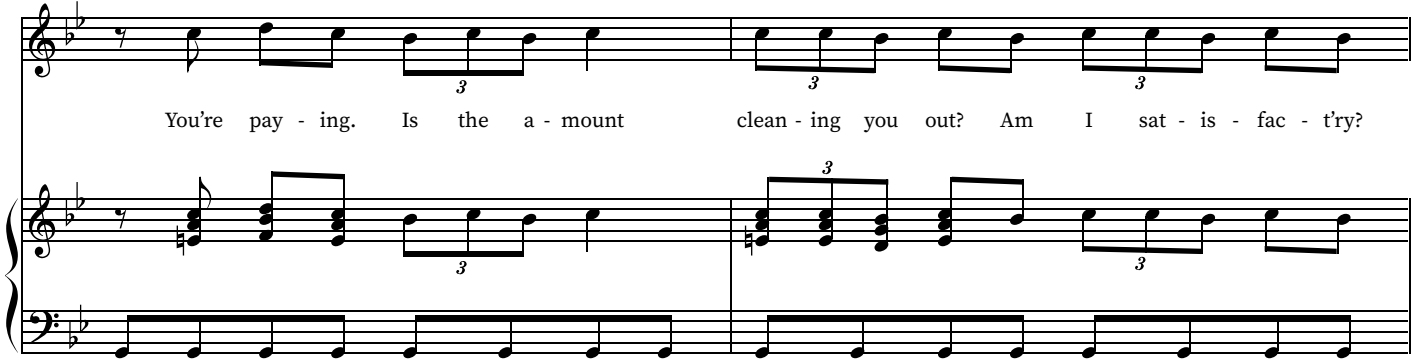
N.C.  3fr

(Come here.) Say it, spit it out. What is it, ex - act - ly?

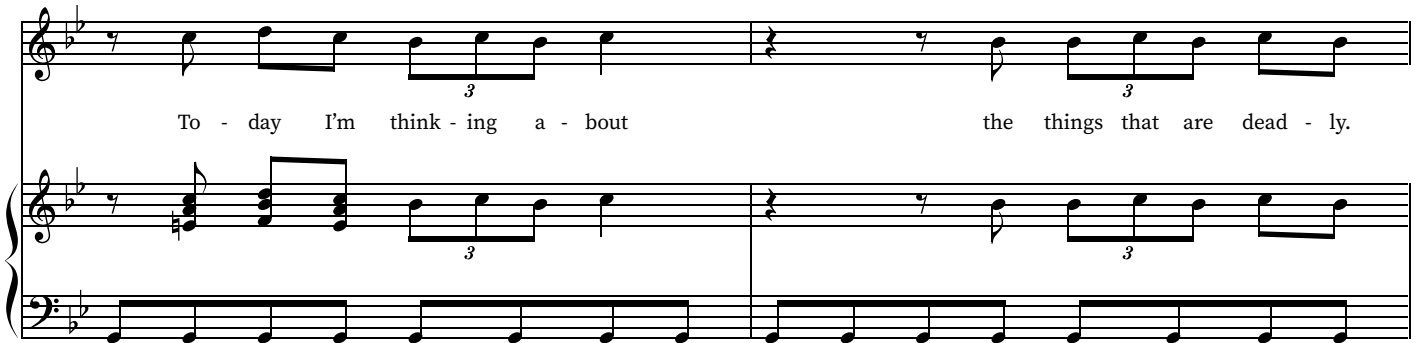


Gm  3fr

You're pay - ing. Is the a - mount clean - ing you out? Am I sat - is - fac - t'ry?



To - day I'm think - ing a - bout the things that are dead - ly.



The way I'm drink - ing you down, like I wan - na drown, like I wan - na end me.

G<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup> D<sup>5</sup>


Step on the glass. Sta - ple your tongue. (Ah.) — Bur - y a friend.


G<sup>5</sup> N.C. G<sup>5</sup> C<sup>5</sup>


Try to wake up (Ah.) — Can - ni - bal class, kill - ing the son. (Ah.) —


D<sup>5</sup> D D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>5</sup>

Bur - y a friend. I wan - na end me.

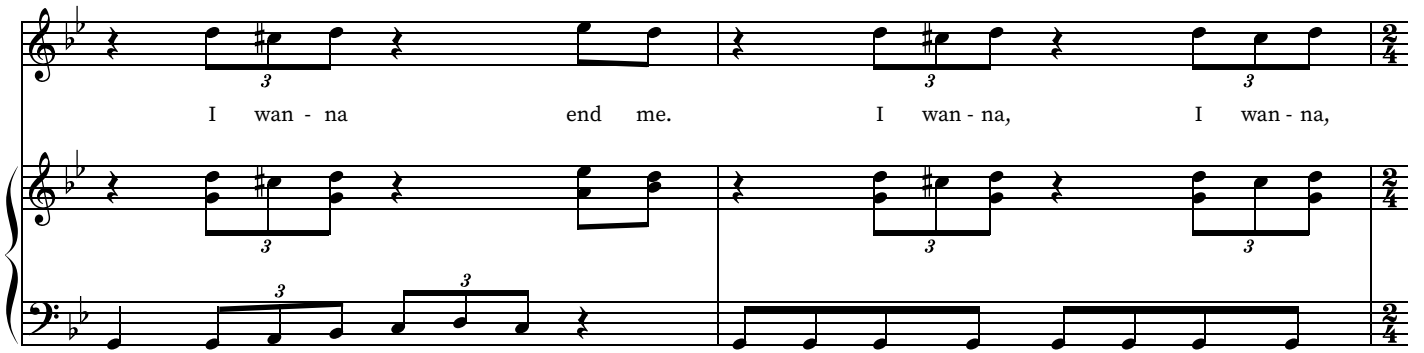
G<sup>5</sup>  3fr

N.C. 


G<sup>m</sup>  3fr




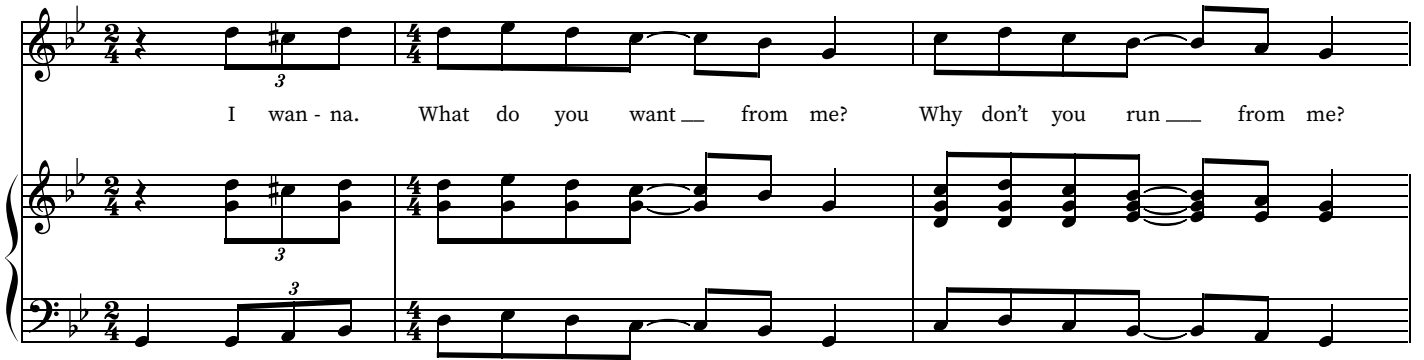
I wan - na end me. I wan - na, I wan - na,




I wan - na end me. I wan - na, I wan - na,


G<sup>m</sup>  3fr


C<sup>m</sup>  3fr

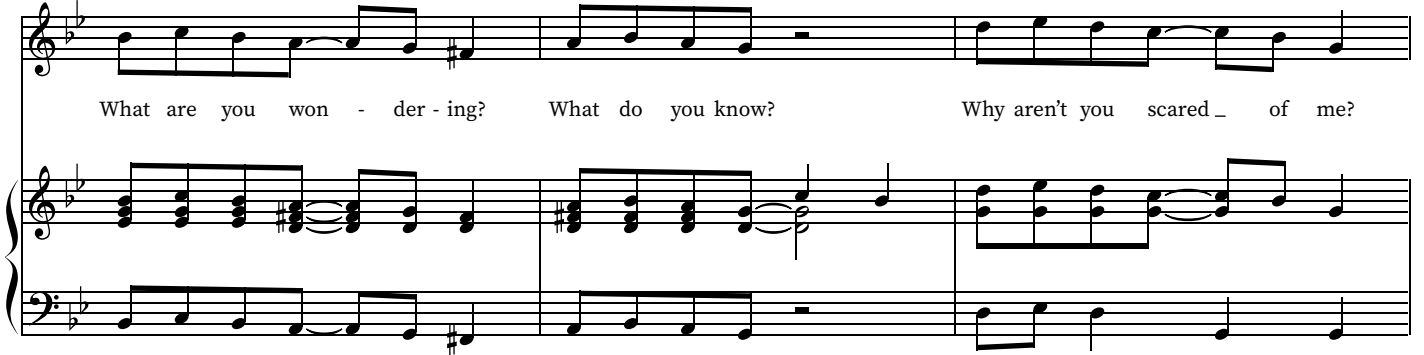


I wan - na. What do you want \_ from me? Why don't you run \_ from me?





D  x x o

G<sup>SUS</sup>  3fr


G<sup>m</sup>  3fr



What are you won - der - ing? What do you know? Why aren't you scared \_ of me?

Cm  3fr To Coda  D  3fr N.C.  3fr

Why do you care — for me? When we all fall — a - sleep, where do we go?



N.C.  3fr

(Lis - ten.) Keep you in the dark. What had you ex - pect - ed:



 3fr

me to make you my art and make you a star and get you con - nect - ed?



I'll meet you in the park; I'll be calm and col - lect - ed.





But we knew right from the start that you'd fall a - part, 'cause I'm too ex - pen - sive.

It's prob - a - bly some - thing that should - n't be said \_\_\_ out \_\_\_ loud.


Hon - est - ly, I thought that I would be dead \_\_\_ by \_\_\_ now. (Wow.) \_\_\_


Call - ing se - cu - ri - ty, keep - ing my head \_\_\_ held \_\_\_ down.

Gm  3fr


D<sup>5</sup>  5fr


N.C.


G<sup>5</sup>  3fr

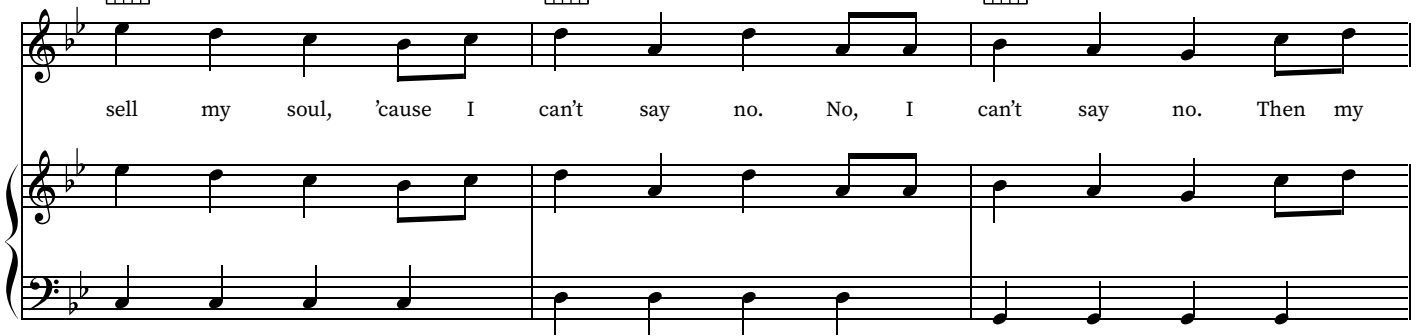


Bur - y the hatch-et or bur - y a friend right now. For the debt I owe, got - ta


C<sup>5</sup>  3fr


D<sup>5</sup>  5fr


G<sup>5</sup>  3fr



sell my soul, 'cause I can't say no. No, I can't say no. Then my


C<sup>5</sup>  3fr

D<sup>5</sup>  5fr



limbs are froze, and my eyes won't close, and I can't say no, I

N.C. D.S. al Coda



can't say no. (Care-ful.)

D  3fr

N.C.

Gm  3fr



When we all fall — a - sleep, where do we go?