

CRY YOUR HEART OUT

Words and Music by ADELE ADKINS
and GREG KURSTIN

Fast Reggae Swing

Bm⁷ Bbm⁷ Am⁷ Bm⁷

Cry your heart out, it'll clean your face.

mf

Detailed description: This system contains the first line of music. It features a vocal line with lyrics, a guitar line with chord diagrams for Bm7, Bbm7, Am7, and Bm7, and a piano accompaniment with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 4/4.

Bbm⁷ Am⁷

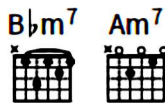
When you're in doubt, go at your own pace.

Detailed description: This system contains the second line of music. It features a vocal line with lyrics, a guitar line with chord diagrams for Bbm7 and Am7, and a piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same as in the first system.

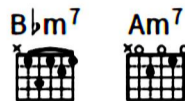
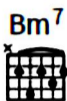
Bm⁷ Bbm⁷ Am⁷ Bm⁷

Cry your heart out, it'll clean your face.

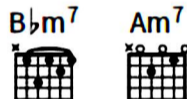
Detailed description: This system contains the third line of music, which is a repeat of the first line. It features a vocal line with lyrics, a guitar line with chord diagrams for Bm7, Bbm7, Am7, and Bm7, and a piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same.



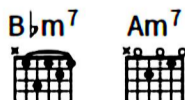
When you're in doubt, go at your own pace. When I



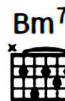
walk in a room, I'm invisible, I feel like a ghost. All my
wake up, I'm afraid of the idea of fac-in' the day. I would



friends keep on tell-in' me that this feel-ing won't last, mmm. I can't get no re-lief,
rather stay home on my own, drink it all a-way. Please stop call-in' me,



I'm so tired of my-self I swear I'm dead in the eyes. I have noth-
it's ex-haust-ing, there's real-ly noth-in' left to say. I cre-at-



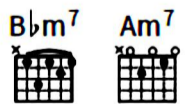
- in' to feel ___ no more, ___ I can't e - ven cry. ___
 - ed this storm, ___ it's on - ly fair I have to sit in its rain. ___



When will I be-gin to feel like me a-gain? I'm hang - ing by a thread. ___



My skin's pa-per thin, I can't stop wa-ver-ing, I've nev - er been more scared. ___



Cry ___ your heart ___ out, ___ it - 'll clean ___ your face. ___

Bbm7 Am7

When you're in doubt, go at your own pace.



Bm7

Bbm7 Am7

Bm7

Cry your heart out, it'll clean your face.

Bbm7

Am7

When you're in doubt,

1.

2.

To Coda

go at your own pace. When I pace.

Bm⁷ Bbm⁷ Am⁷ Bm⁷

Bbm⁷ Am⁷

Bm⁷ Bbm⁷ Am⁷

All _____ love is de - vout, no feel - ing is a waste, but give it to your - self now, be - fore_ it's too

Bm⁷ Bbm⁷ Am⁷ D.S. al Coda

late. In the end it's just you, stop drown - ing in wait, _ your love is use - less with - out it.

♯

Bm⁷

B♭m⁷ Am⁷

pace.

Bm⁷

B♭m⁷ Am⁷

Bm⁷