

# BE ALRIGHT

Words and Music by DEAN LEWIS  
and JON COBBE HUME

Ballad

Gm



E♭



I look up from the ground to see your sad and tear - y eyes. \_\_\_\_ You look a -

B♭



Dm



-way from me and I see there's some - thing you're try'n' to hide. And I

Gm



E♭



reach for your hand but it's cold, \_\_\_\_ you pull a - way a - gain and I

B $\flat$  Dm E $\flat$

won - der what's on your mind. And then you say to me, you

Gm F

made a dumb mis - take. You start to trem - ble and your

E $\flat$

voice be - gins to break. You say the cig - a - rettes on the coun - ter weren't your

Gm F

friend's, they were my mate's. And I feel the co - lor drain - ing from my

Gm

face. And my friends say: — I know you love her, but it's

*mf*

E $\flat$  *str*      B $\flat$       F

o - ver, mate. It does - n't mat - ter, put the phone a - way. —

Gm *str*      E $\flat$  *str*      B $\flat$

It's nev - er eas - y to walk a - way. Let her go, —

F      Gm *str*

— it - 'll be al - right. So I asked to look back at all — the

E $\flat$   B $\flat$  



mes - sag - es \_\_\_ you'd sent and I know it was - n't right, \_ but it was



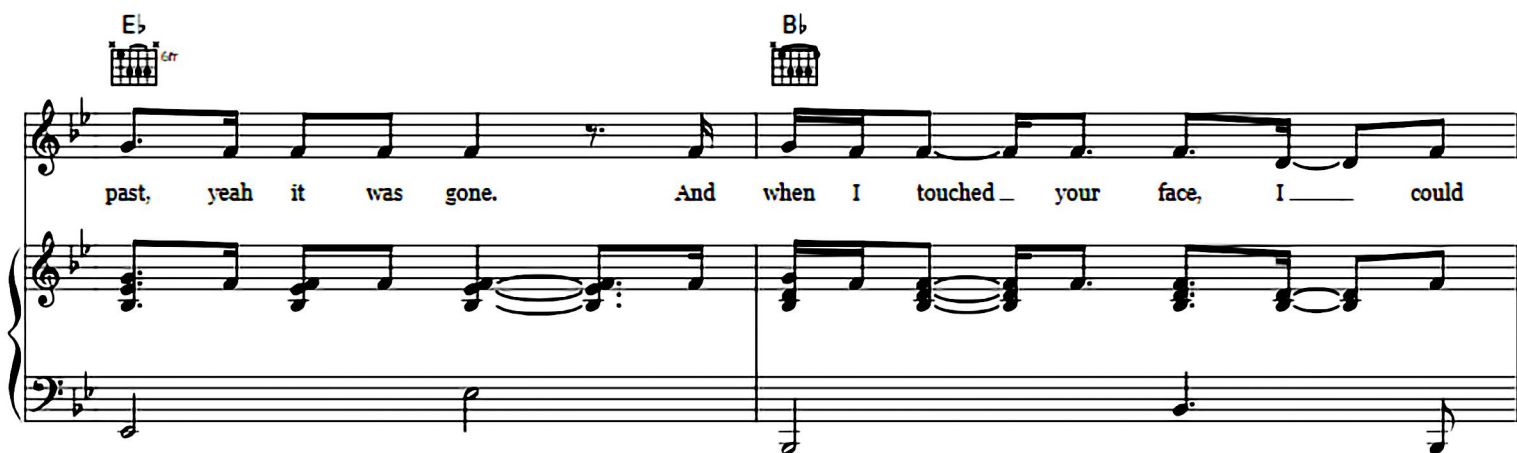
Dm  Gm 



fuck - ing with my \_\_\_\_\_ head. And ev - 'ry - thing de - let - ed like the



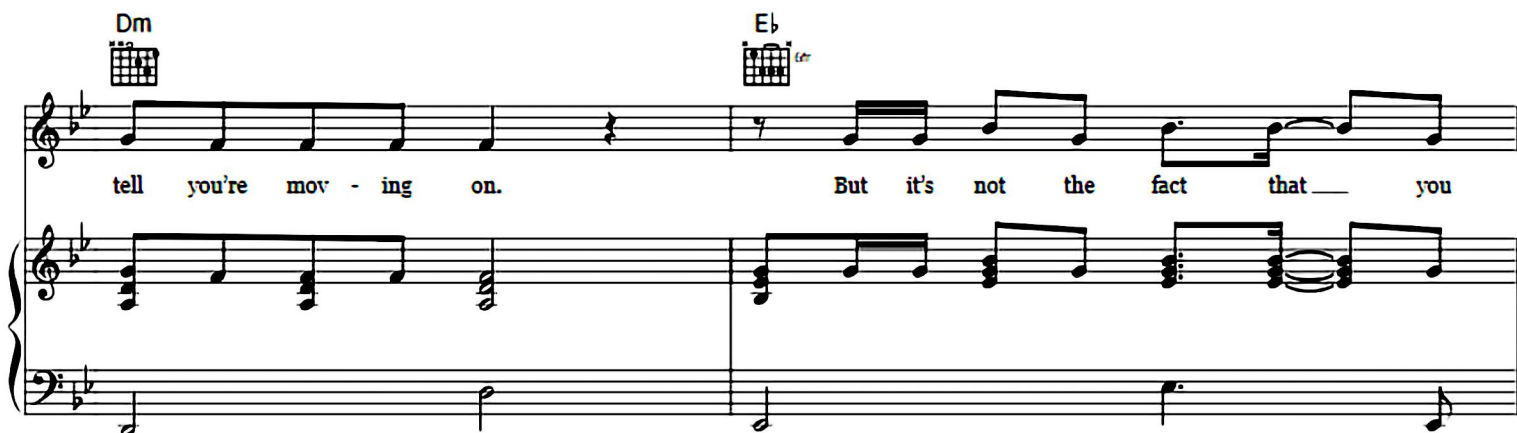
E $\flat$   B $\flat$  

past, yeah it was gone. And when I touched \_ your face, I \_\_\_ could



Dm  E $\flat$  

tell you're mov - ing on. But it's not the fact that \_\_\_ you



Gm



F



kissed him yes - ter - day, it's the feel - ing of be - tray - al that I

E♭



just can't seem to shake. And ev - 'ry - thing I know — tells me that



Gm



F



I should walk a - way but I just want — to stay. —

Gm



E♭



And my friends say: — I know you love her, but it's o - ver, mate.

B $\flat$  F Gm

It does - n't mat - ter, put the phone a - way. \_\_\_\_\_ It's nev - er eas - y to

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F

walk a - way. Let her go, \_\_\_\_\_ it - ll be o - kay.

Gm E $\flat$  B $\flat$

It's gon - na hurt \_\_\_\_\_ for a bit of time \_\_\_\_\_ so bot - toms up, let's for -

F Gm E $\flat$

-get to - night. \_\_\_\_\_ You'll find an - oth - er and you'll be just fine. \_\_\_\_\_ Let her

To Coda



go.

Noth - ing heals

*mp - mf*



the past like time.

And



they can't steal

the love you're born to find.

1.



D.S. al Coda

But



F



Gm



It - 'll be al - right.

E♭



B♭



F



It - 'll be al - right.

It - 'll be al - right.

Gm



E♭



B♭



It - 'll be al - right.

F



Gm



It - 'll be al - right.