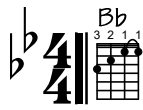


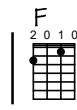
Millions out there

Lucy Prasad
Philippe Perelman

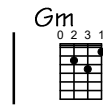
Tempo = 60



1a
When I die,



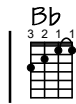
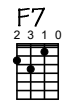
there'll be millions out



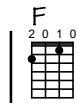
there



turning off their



light



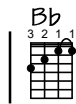
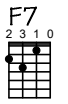
Not because of my



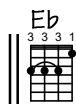
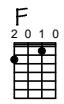
death



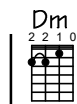
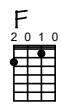
but because it'll be



night



10a
There'll be millions out



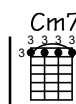
there with a catch in their



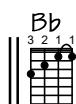
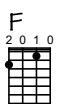
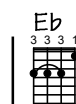
breath At the sight of the



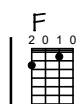
stars, not the news of my



death



16a
When I'm gone,



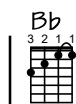
there'll be heartbreak and



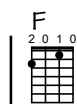
tears



flowing



on



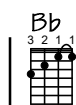
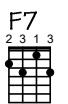
Just because such is



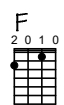
life,



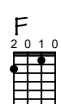
not because I'll be



gone



25a
There'll be millions out



there wearing black for a



while not to mourn me but



simply to try a new



Cm7 3 3 3 3 | **Eb** 3 3 3 1 | **F** 2 0 1 0 ||

style

Gm 0 2 3 1 | **Em7b5** 3 4 3 5 | **A7** 0 1 0 0 | **Dm** 2 2 1 0 | **Dm/C** 2 2 1 0 | **Dm** 2 2 1 0 | **E7** 1 2 0 2 |

31b

Like I've never existed, the world will go on Never pausing to notice the fact that I'm

Am 2 0 0 0 | **Am/B** 2 0 0 0 | **Am/C** 2 0 0 0 | **Dm** 2 2 1 0 | **E7** 1 2 0 2 | **Am** 2 0 0 0 | **Am/B** 2 0 0 0 | **Am/C** 2 0 0 0 |

gone All the years measured out to me on this earth Swept away to make

Dm 2 2 1 0 | **E7** 1 2 0 2 | **F7** 2 3 1 3 | **F6/C** 2 0 0 0 | **F7/C** 2 3 1 3 ||

room for another one's birth

Bb 4 2 1 1 | **F** 2 0 1 0 | **Gm** 0 2 3 1 | **Eb** 3 3 3 1 | **F7** 2 3 1 3 |

42a

When I die, there'll be millions out there turning off their

Bb 3 2 1 1 | **F** 2 0 1 0 | **Gm** 0 2 3 1 | **Eb** 3 3 3 1 | **F7** 2 3 1 0 |

light Not because of my death but because it'll be

Bb 3 2 1 1 | **F** 2 0 1 0 ||

night

Eb 3 3 3 1 | **F** 2 0 1 0 | **Dm7** 2 2 1 3 | **Gm7** 0 2 1 1 | **Eb** 3 3 3 1 | **F** 2 0 1 0 | **Dm7** 2 2 1 3 | **Gm7** 0 2 1 1 |

51a

There'll be millions out there with a catch in their breath At the sight of the stars, not the news of my

Cm7 3 3 3 3 | **Eb** 3 3 3 1 | **F** 2 0 1 0 | **Bb/F** 3 2 1 1 | **Bb** 3 2 1 1 ||

57a end

death there'll be millions out there

Bb/F 3 2 1 1 | **Bb** 3 2 1 1 ||

58a