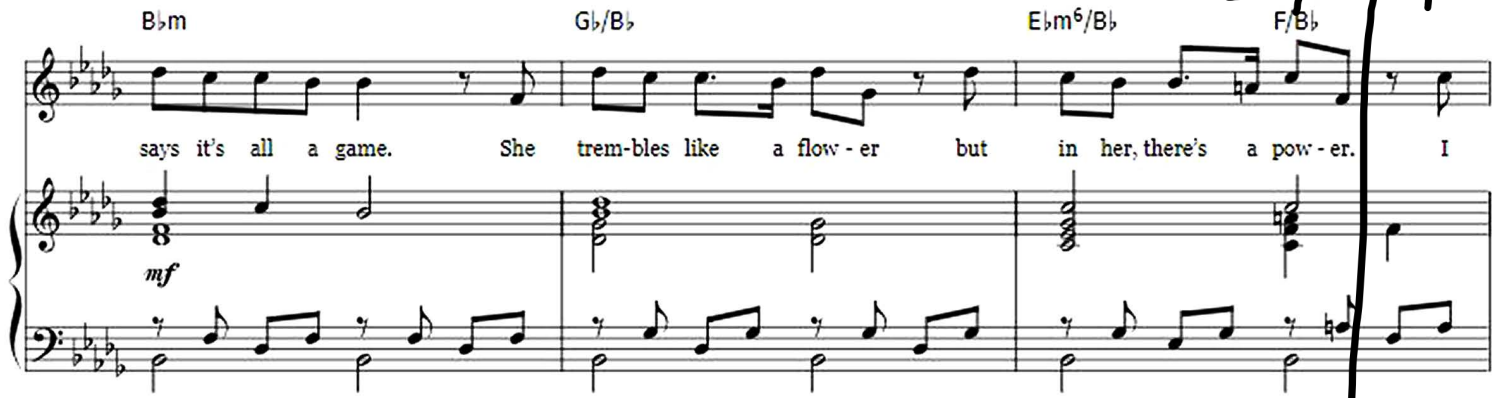


Start 4

B \flat m G \flat /B \flat E \flat m 6 /B \flat F/B \flat

says it's all a game. She trem-bles like a flow-er but in her, there's a pow-er. I

mf



B \flat m F 7 /B \flat B \flat E \flat m E \flat m(maj7)


see that now. I am noth-ing but a man with

cresc. rall. f a tempo



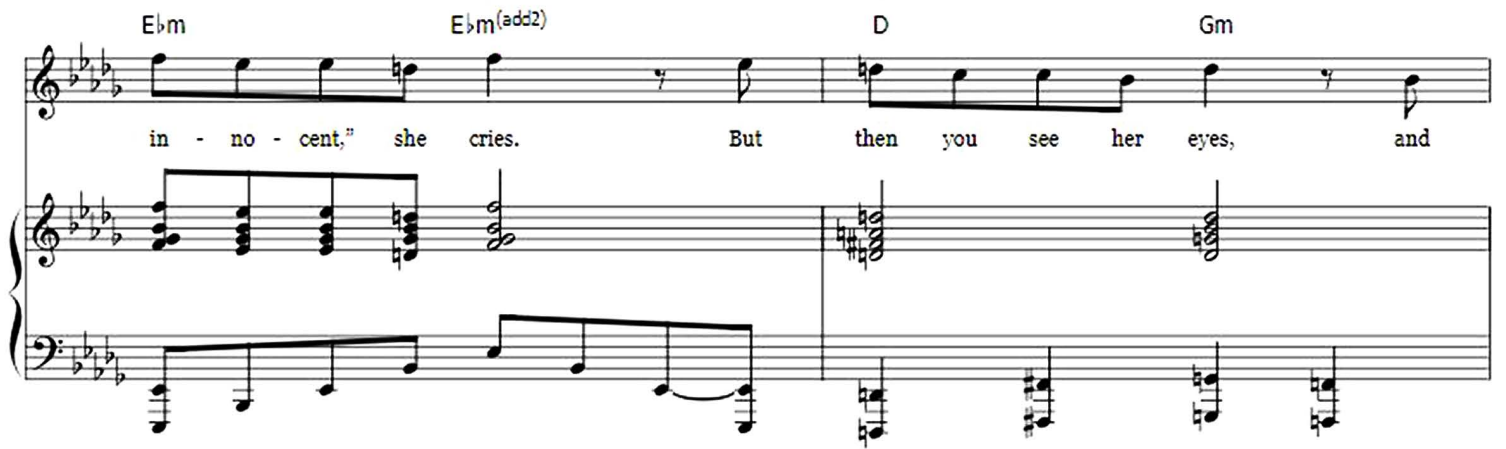
Gm E \flat m E \flat m(maj7) B \flat

noth-ing but his or-ders to ful-fill. "I'm



E \flat m E \flat m(add2) D Gm

in-no-cent," she cries. But then you see her eyes, and



E \flat 9(#11) D 7 Gm

some - thing in them tells you that she ab - so - lute - ly lies!

mp magical

D 7 /G Gm Adim/G Gm/F E \flat 9(#11)

Un - til your heart re - plies

p sub. cresc. poco a poco

E \flat -D 5 Dm 7 Tempo I, defiant Gm E \flat /G

but still!

mf rall. f

E♭m(maj7) *Gm* *E♭/G* *E♭m(maj7)*

Still.

G+ *G* *G+* *G* *G+* *G* *Gm*

Still.

mf cresc. poco a poco *f* *rall.* *fs*

end