

Benson Boone - In The Stars

Verse

♩ = 80

1 3 2 4 3 5

Sun-day morn - ings were your fav - 'rite, I used to

3

meet you down on Woods Creek Road. You did your hair up like you were fa -

6

- mous, e-ven though it's on - ly church where we were go-ing. Now,

(1) 2

9

Sun-day morn - ings I just sleep in, It's like I bu-ried my faith with you.

12

I'm scream-ing at a God I don't know if I be-lieve in 'cause

Chorus

15

I don't know what else I can do. I'm still hold - ing on to ev - 'ry-thing that's

2
4

18

dead and gone I don't want to say good-bye 'cause this one means for - ev -

2
5

3
5

20

- er. Now you're in the stars and six feet's ne - ver felt so far. Here I am a -

2
4

23

lone be-tween the hea - vens and the em - bers Oh, it hurts so ha - rd For a

8

26

mil - lion dif - frent rea - sons. You took the best of my he-art and left the rest in pie - ces.

2
5

3
5

2
4

(1)
2
4

(1)
2
5