

You

Words and Music by
RANDY EDELMAN

Slowly, with much feeling

Piano: E , $\text{E}\Delta\text{7}$, E , $\text{E}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}(\text{sus } 4)$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}$.
Guitar: E , $\text{E}\Delta\text{7}$, E , $\text{E}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}(\text{sus } 4)$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}$.
Moderately Forte (mf)

Piano: $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}(\text{sus } 4)$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{E}\Delta$, $\text{G}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{F}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}(\text{sus } 4)$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}$.
Guitar: $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}(\text{sus } 4)$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{E}\Delta$, $\text{G}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{F}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}(\text{sus } 4)$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}$.
You are the one — who makes — me hap - py, when —
Sorry if some — times I — look past — you, there's —

Piano: $\text{E}\Delta$, $\text{G}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{F}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{E}\Delta$, $\text{G}\Delta\text{7}$.
Guitar: $\text{E}\Delta$, $\text{G}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{F}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{B}\Delta\text{7}$, $\text{E}\Delta$, $\text{G}\Delta\text{7}$.
ev - 'ry-thing else — turns — to grey. Yours is the voice — that wakes —
no - one be-yond — your — eyes. In - side my head — the wheels —

F_m7 B_b7 (m8 4) B_b7 E₇ G_m7

B_b7 D₉ (E⁷ bass) A_bmaj7 E₇ (G bass) F_m7 A_b7 (B⁷ bass)

A₇ E_b (G bass) F_m7 B₇ D₇ A_b (C bass)

all the mad sense I make.
like the old love song goes. } You are one of the few things

A^bm7 (C^bbass)

worth re · mem · ber · ing. — And —

E^b G^{m7} F^{m7} B^{m7}(B^bbass)

since it's all true, — how could 'an · y · one — mean more to me —

B^b7 E^b E(maj)7

than You. —

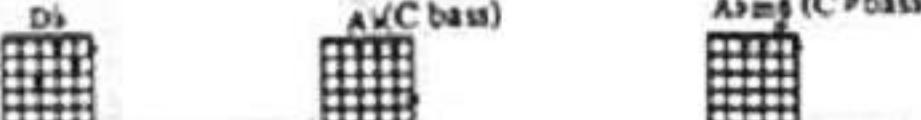
B^b7 B^b7 B^b7 E^b G^{m7}

B^b7(sus 4) B^b7 B^b7(sus 4) B^b7 E^b G^{m7}

You. —

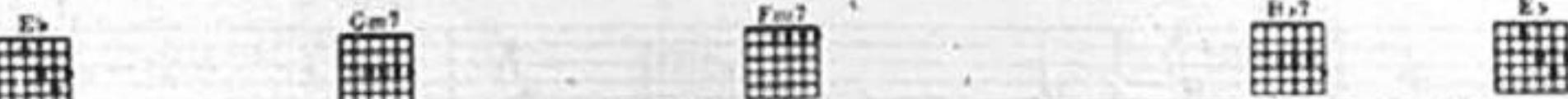
You are my heart — and my soul, — my in -

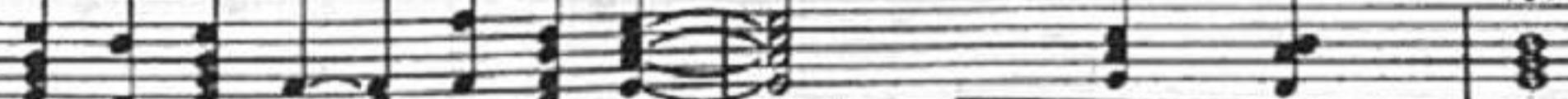
spi - ra - tion, just like the old love - song goes. — You are


 one of the few— things worth — re-mem - ber-ing. — And —


 since it's all true, — how could an - y - one — mean more to me —


 than You. —




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