

All I Ever Lost

Oren Levine

There's a gap on the shelf by the book-case Near the table where I drink my
5 tea That gap on the shelf like a note to my-self That it's o - ver And I
9 can't i-ma-gine what may be There was no-thing a-ny-one could plan It was
14 o- ver_ as fast as it be-gan A meal and a drink Bro-ken di-shes in the sink A
18 rum-ble a crash and a slam I sit in the dark in the qui - et With a
22 shot may-be two in my glass That gap on the shelf sta-ring at me As I
26 try not to drown in the past In the mor-ning I can un-der stand Who we
30 were, what it was and where I am I put down my drink Clean the
33 di-shes from the sink A sli-ver of a piece of a plan There's a gap on the shelf by the

37 Fm⁷ Bb⁷ Eb^{maj7}

41 C⁷(#9) Fm Bb⁷ Eb

book-case From my table I can final-ly see That what - e - ver ap-pears I have

46 C⁷ Fm⁷ Bb⁷ Eb^{maj7} V

no-thing to fear And in to-tal All I e-ver lost was my T V

Coda

And what hap-pens next is up to me