

# Cecilia's Nights at the Payphone

TENOR

Y. Aravindan

$\text{♩} = 100$

8  
Some nights I sta-y up cash-in' in my bad lu-ck Some nights I call it a draw

5  
*mf*

8  
Some nights I thi-nk that my lips could build a ca-stle Some nights I wish they'd just fall\_\_ off

9  
*mf* *f*

8  
Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for oh What do I stand for?

14  
*mp*

8  
What do I stand for?\_ I don't know An-y Whoa - oh Oh,\_ whoa! Oh,

19

8  
whoa! oh Oh, *ff* Whoa-oh Oh,\_ whoa! Oh, whoa! Oh,

25

8  
AH  
*mp*

3

## TENOR

36  
8  
time when we called it love but e-ven the sun sets in pa-ra-dise Whoa-oh Oh,\_

42  
8  
whoa! Oh, whoa! Oh, Whoa-oh Oh,\_ whoa! Oh, whoa! Oh,

48  
8  
ah ah ah ah *ff* Oh Ce - cil - ia You're brea-king my heart You're

55  
8  
sha-king my con - fi-dence dai ly\_\_\_\_\_ *f* I turn my ra-di-o up and it's just my luck

58  
8  
bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah why are you fol-low-ing me? *mp* Whoa - oh Oh,\_

62  
8  
whoa! Oh, whoa! Oh, *fff* HEY HEY HEY Whoa! Oh,\_ whoa! Oh,

67  
8  
whoa! Oh, Whoa! Oh,\_ whoa! Oh, whoa! Oh,

73  
8  
Whoa! Oh,\_ whoa! Oh, whoa! Oh, cil - ia You're

78  
8  
brea - king my heart You're sha - king my con - fi - dence dai

80  
8  
ly\_\_\_\_\_ *rit.* *TriumPHAT* Ah ah oh whoa oh whoa ah