

Cecilia's Nights at the Payphone

SOPRANO

Y. Aravindan

$\text{♩} = 100$

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

5 *mf*

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

8 *mf*

— off But I still wake up I still see your ghost_ oh whoa oh

13 *mp* *mf*

whoa! Oh_ whoa! I don't know An-y More oh Oh_ whoa! Oh_

19

whoa! Oh_ All these fair - y - tales are_ full_ of if_

22

— one more stu-pid love song I'll_ be sick_ yeah yeah

7

SOPRANO

32

mp

4

all of my brid-ges burn More oh Oh,_ whoa! Oh,_ whoa! Oh,_

40

so much ti - ime oh whoa oh_ whoa was-ted on our lo - ve

45

so much ti - ime oh whoa oh_ whoa was-ted on our If hap-py ev-er aft-er_ did_ex-ist

50

— I would still be hold-ing_ you_ like this_ — All these fair-y - tales are_ full_ of if_

54

7

— one more stu-pid love song I'll_ be sick_ — Oh Ce

65

cil - ia You're brea-king my heart You're sha-king my con - fi-dence dai ly_ —

69

so much ti - ime oh whoa oh_ whoa was-ted on our lo__ ve Oh Ce - cil - ia I'm

74

down on my knees I'm beg-ging you please co-me home_ — All these fair-y - tales are_ full_ of if_

78

rit. - Unashamedly triumphant

— one more stu - pid love song I'll_ be sick_ — I'm at a pay-

81

— phone try - in to go_ — home all of my love_ was spent_ on you_ —