

Latter Days

words and music by Linford Detweiler

This song has been transposed from its original key of E Major up to G major in order to make the guitar chords easier to play.

Verse 1

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words split across lines. Above the staff, guitar chord diagrams are provided for each measure. The chords are: G, D/F#, Em, D/F#, G, D/F#, Em, D/F#, G, D/F#, Em, C, G, Am, C, G, Am, G, D/F#, Em, C, G.

What a beau-ti-ful piece of heart -
ache this has all turned out to be.
Lord knows we've learned the hard way all a-bout
health - y ap - a - thy. And I use these words pret - ty
loose - ly. There's so much more to life than words.
Chorus
There is a me you would not rec - og - nize, dear.
Call it the shad - ow of my - self. And if the mus -

D/F# Em C G

- ic starts be - fore I get there dance with-out

D/F# Em C G

me. You dance so grace - ful - ly. I real - ly think -

D/F# Em C G

I'll be O. K. They've tak - en their toll -

D/F# Em D/F# Em D/F#

these lat - ter days.

G D/F# Em

They've tak - en their toll these lat - ter days.

G Verse 3 D/F# Em C

Tell them it's real. Tell them it's real - ly real.

G D/F# Em C

I just don't have much left to say.

G D/F# Em D/F#

They've tak - en their toll these lat - ter days.

They've tak - en their toll _____ these _____ lat - ter days. _____

La la la la _____ la la. _____

La la la la la la. _____

Nothin' like sleepin' on a bed of nails.
 Nothin' much here but our broken dreams.
 Ah, but baby if all else fails
 nothin' is ever quite what it seems.
 And I'm dyin' inside to leave you
 with more than just cliches.