

Unsung

Words and Music by
VANESSA CARLTON

Moderately fast ♩ = 126
N.C.



*
N.C.

mf

N.C.




1. If

* Music written a half step lower than recording.

Verses 1 & 2:



on - ly I could get in - to that cor - ner of your head where

2. See additional lyrics



things fi - nal - ly match and meet the stan - dards that you set. Oh,



how I wish I was the trea - sure that you were look - in' for. I



bet I would feel bet - ter if on - ly I could find the door. Well,

Chorus:



I am cry - in'. You aren't try - in'.



N.C.



I am melt - ing a - way. I wait for the words.



on the tip of your tongue. I'm



on - ly as good as the last one.



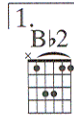
Well, you de - cide and I a - bid



N.C.



as my song goes un - sung. Yeah, yeah, yeah.



Yeah, yeah, yeah. If

Bridge:



I could be the les - son that you learn, you learn.

B \flat sus



E \flat 5



If on - ly I could be the last

E \flat 5/D



Cm7



1.
B \flat sus



one that love burns, it burns. If on - ly

2.

B \flat sus



C5



Yeah.

B \flat 2



F/A



C5



B \flat 2



F/A



3. If

Verse 3:



on - ly I ___ could get ___ in - to ___ that cor - ner of ___ your head ___ where



things fi - nal - ly match_ and meet_ the stan - dards that_ you set. ___ Oh,



how I wish_ I was_ the trea - sure that you were look - in' for. ___ I



bet I would_ feel bet - ter if on - ly I could find ___ the door. Well,



I am cry - in'. You aren't try - in'. I am melt - ing a - way.



N.C.

Yeah, yeah. I



wait for the words on the tip of your tongue.



I'm on - ly as good as the last one.



Well, you de - cide_ and I_ a - bide_



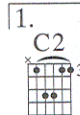
as my song_ goes un - sung_ Well,



NC.



you de - cide_ and I_ a - bide_ as my song_ goes un - sung_ Yeah, yeah,



as my song_ goes un - sung_ Yeah, yeah, as my song_ goes un - sung_

2. C2 G D5 C2 G

D5 C2 G D5 C2 G

1. D5 C2 G 2. C2 G N.C.

Verse 2:
 Things are goin' crazy and I'm not sure who to blame.
 Everything is changing and I do not feel the same.
 I'm slippin' through the cracks of floors I thought that were stong.
 I'm tryin' to find a place where I can feel like I belong.
 (To Chorus:)