

# Unsung

Words and Music by  
VANESSA CARLTON

Moderately fast ♩ = 126

N.C.

B $\flat$ 2

F/C

F/A



\*  
N.C.

*mf*

N.C.

B $\flat$ 2

F/C

F/A

C5



B $\flat$ 2

F/C

F/A

C5

B $\flat$ 2

F/C

F/A



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,

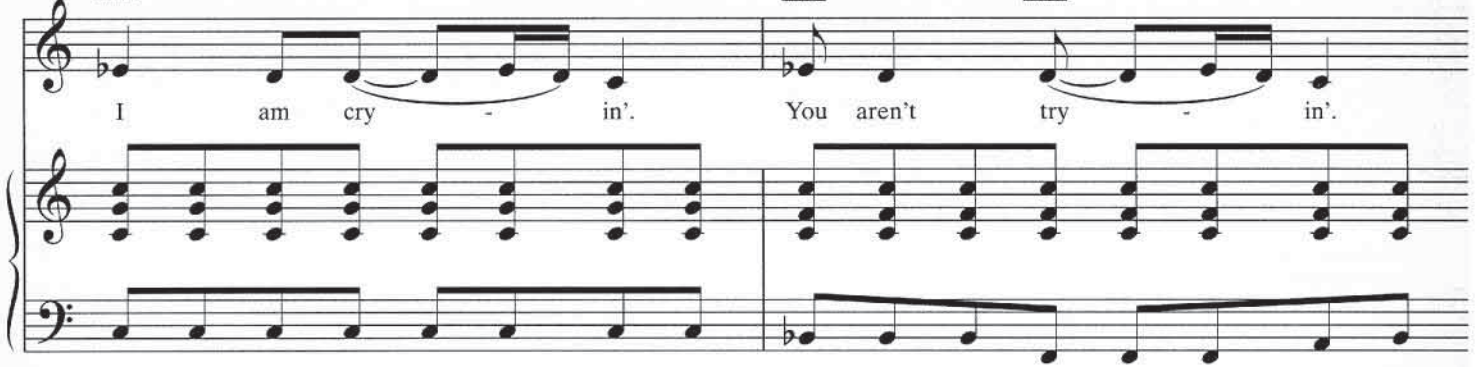


Chorus:


C5 Bb2 F




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



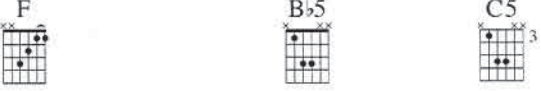
C5 Bb2 F N.C. Eb



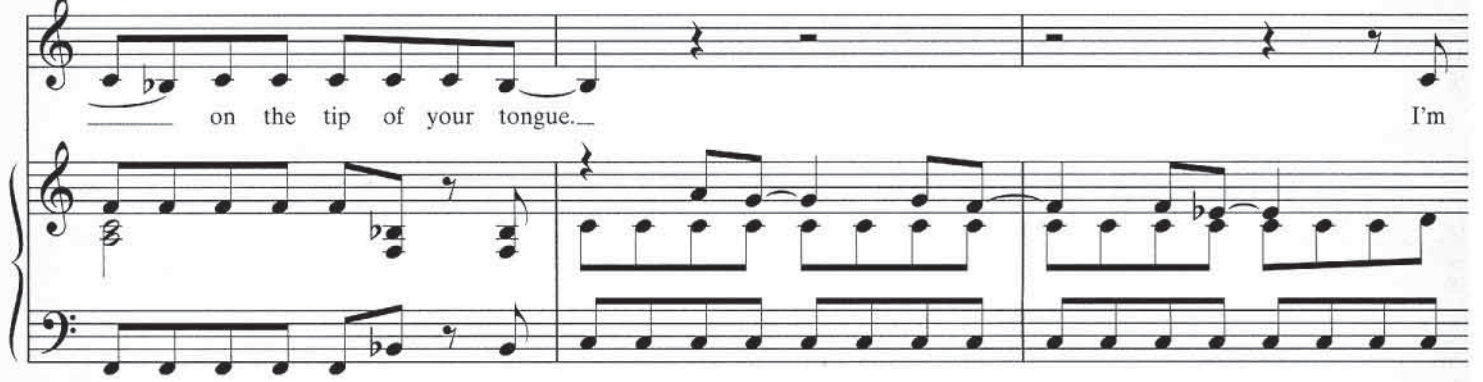
I am melt - ing a - way. I wait for the words.



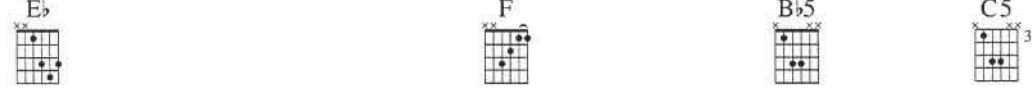
F Bb5 C5




on the tip of your tongue. I'm



Eb F Bb5 C5



on - ly as good as the last one.




E $\flat$




Well, you de - cide\_\_ and I\_\_ a - bide\_\_



F N.C. C5 B $\flat$ 2 F



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



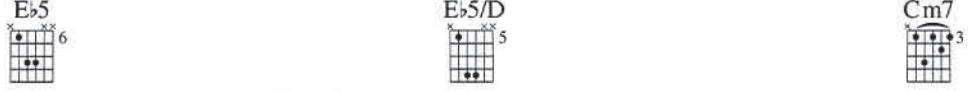
C5 1. B $\flat$ 2 F 2. B $\flat$ 2 F



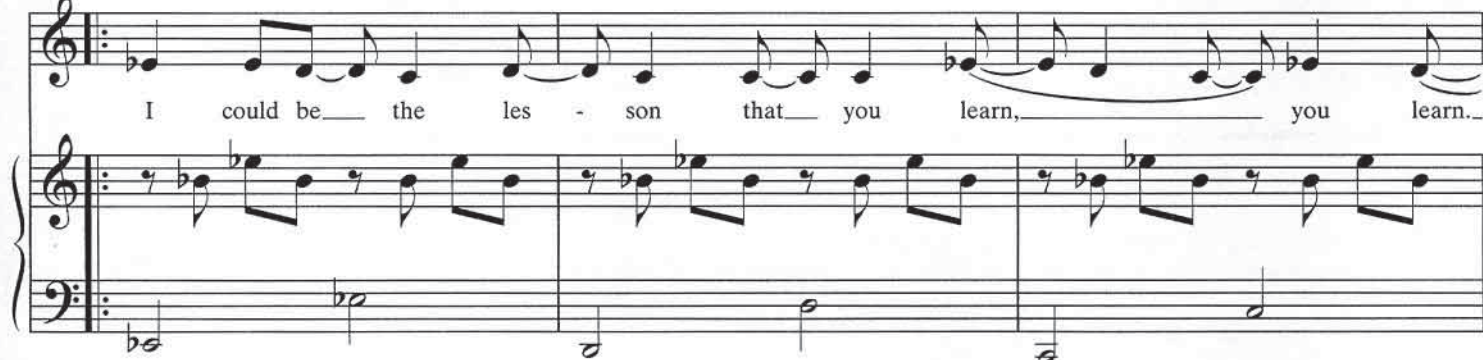
Yeah,\_\_ yeah,\_\_ yeah.\_\_ If



*Bridge:*  
E $\flat$ 5 E $\flat$ 5/D Cm7



I could be\_\_ the les - son that\_\_ you learn,\_\_ you learn\_\_





Bbsus



Eb5



If on - ly I could be the last

Eb5/D



Cm7



1. Bbsus



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

2.

Bbsus



C5



Yeah.

Bb2



F/A



C5



Bb2



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,



N.C.



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

D5 1. 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:)