

Boxing Day

Переложение для фортепиано песни группы Blink-182

♩ = 184

mp

8

mf

15

mf

20

mf

25

Let's get start-ed, the faint and brok-en heart-ed, hold it

30

up! I've got some-thing, I can not hide. The worst pain - kil-ler, the all-

36

- in fil-ler a - part and de - part-ed, look in my Sad, how

43

far you ran, I'll search this land up through the clouds than

49

back there. We could re - ig - nite like fi - re - flies like an a - tom bomb-

56

- at all...I'm empt-y like the day af - ter christ - mas, swept be-neath the

62

wave of your good-bye. You left me on the day af - ter christ.

68

mas, there's noth-ing left to say and so good night.

74

I will fol-low the trail to to mor-row with the lone-ly-ness with

81

I will fol-low the trail to to mor-row with the lone-ly-ness with

87

sor-row all through the night. Sons and daugh-ters, moth-ers and their

93

fath-ers. Just the brid-ges and the wat-ers their clues left be-hind. Sad, how

99

far you ran, I'll search this land up through the clouds than

105

back there. We could re-ig-nite like fi-re-flies like an a-tom bomb

112

at all... I'm empt-y like the day af-ter christ-mas, swept be-neath the

118

wave of your good-bye. You left me on the day af-ter christ

124

— mas, there's noth-ing left to say and so good night.

130

136

142

I'm empt-y like the day af - ter christ.

mp

148

— mas, swept be-neath the wave of your good - bye. — You left me on the day

155

af - ter christ mas, there's noth-ing left to say and so good night.

162

168

there's

173

noth-ing left to say and so good night. Good

178

night.

183