

# IT'S BEEN AWHILE

Slow rock  $\text{♩} = 58$

Words and Music by  
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Tune guitar down

a half step → **Asus**



Piano → **Gsus**

**Cmaj7**



**Bmaj7**

**Gmaj7**



**F#maj7**

Verse:

**Gmaj7**



**F#maj7**

**Am7/D**



**G#m7/C#**

**Asus**



**Gsus**

1. And it's been a while  
2.3. See additional lyrics

  
*Cmaj7*  
  
*Bmaj7*

  
*Gmaj7*  
  
*F#maj7*

  
*Am7/D*  
  
*G#m7/C#*

since I could hold my head up high..

  
*Asus*  
  
*Gsus*

  
*Cmaj7*  
  
*Bmaj7*

  
*Gmaj7*  
  
*F#maj7*

— And it's been a while since I first saw you.

  
*Am7/D*  
  
*G#m7/C#*

  
*Asus*  
  
*Gsus*

  
*Cmaj7*  
  
*Bmaj7*

And it's been a while since I could stand

  
*Gmaj7*  
  
*F#maj7*

  
*Am7/D*  
  
*G#m7/C#*

  
*Asus*  
  
*Gsus*

— on my own two feet again. And it's been a while

Cmaj7

Bmaj7

Gmaj7

F#maj7

Am7/D

G#m7/C#

since I could call you.

Chorus:

Am

G#m

C

B

G

F#

1.2. And ev - 'ry - thing I can't re - mem - ber,  
3. See additional lyrics for Last Chorus

D7

C#7

Am

G#m

C

B

as f\*\*\*ed up as it all may seem,

G

F#

D7

C#7

Am

G#m

the con - se - quenc-

  
 C  
 B

  
 G  
 F#

  
 D7  
 C#7

es that I've ren - dered,

  
 Am  
 G#m

  
 C  
 B

  
 G  
 F#

To Coda 

{ I stretched my - self be - yond my means.  
 I've gone and fomed things up a gain. }

Bridge:

1.   
 D7  
 C#7

2.   
 D7  
 C#7

  
 G  
 F#

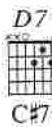
  
 D7  
 C#7

  
 Am  
 G#m

Why must I feel this way?



F#



C#7



G#m

Just

8



F#



C#7

make this go a way.

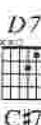


G#m



F#

Just one more peace - ful day.



C#7



G#m

D.S. 8 al Coda

*Coda*

*Outro:*

D7      Asus      Cmaj7  
C#7      Gsus      Bmaj7

And it's been a while since I \_\_\_\_\_ could

Gmaj7      Am7/D      Asus  
F#maj7      G#m7/C#      Gsus

hold my head up high. And it's been a while

Cmaj7      Gmaj7  
Bmaj7      F#maj7

since I \_\_\_\_\_ said I'm sor - ry.

*Verse 2:*

And it's been a while since I could say that I wasn't addicted.  
And it's been a while since I could say I loved myself as well.  
And it's been a while since I've gone and f\*\*\*ed thing up just like I always do.  
And it's been a while, but all that sh\*\* seems to disappear when I'm with you.  
(To Chorus:)

*Verse 3:*

And it's been a while since I could look at myself straight.  
And it's been a while since I said I'm sorry.  
And it's been a while since I've seen the way the candles light your face.  
And it's been a while, but I can still remember just the way you taste.

*Last Chorus:*

And everything I can't remember,  
As f\*\*\*ed up as it all may seem to be, I know it's me.  
I cannot blame this on my father.  
He did the best he could for me.  
(To Outro:)