

LOVERS, SECRETS, LIES

Words and Music by PETER CINCOTTI
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Freely (♩ = 120)

N.C. Bm7 C#7(#9) F#13 Bm13

I raise my glass to our hap-py end-ing.

mf

(with pedal)

B7(#9) Em11 C#7(#9)

I sip my wine to our grand de - mise.

mf

(with pedal)

F#13 Bm7 C#7(#9) F#13 Bm13

This game we played is fi-nal-ly o - ver.

mf

(with pedal)

B7(#9) Em11 F#7 Bm9

sva Lov-ers, se - crets, lies. *sva*

rit.

Moderate swing ♩ = 120 (♩ = $\overset{\sim}{\underset{\sim}{\text{J}}}$)

NC. Bm13 Em9

sva And now, at last, the spell is bro - ken.

A 13(b9) Gm/D Dmaj7

The truth can now be spo - ken.

F#13 F#7alt Bm9

Heart - ache is just a to - ken.

Em9 F#7 Bm9

Lov - ers, se - crets, lies.

(Inst. solo ad lib....)

C#7(#9) F#13 Bm7 G#m7(b5) C#7(#9) F#13 Bm13

Em9 C#7(#9)

F#13 Bm9 C#7(#9) F#13 Bm9

Em9 F#7 Bm7

G7 ...end solo) Cm9 D7(^{#9}/₅) G7(^{#9}) Cm9

No_ lone - ly nights to wait and won-der.

Fm9 D7(^{#9}/₅)

No_ se-cret sites_ for a ren - dez - vous.

G13 Cm9 D7(^{#9}) G13 Cm13

My_ emp-ty heart is well pro - tect-ed.

Fm9 G7(#5) Cm9

Lov - ers, se - crets, lies.

D7(#9) G13 Cm9 C7(#9) Fm9

For - get the pain; for - get the year - ing.

Bb13(b9) Ebmaj7

My life is now re - turn - ing.

G7 G7(#5) G7 Cm9

My heart's no long - er burn - ing.

Fm9 G7 G7(b9)

Lov-ers, se - crets,

Cm7 Am7(b5) D7 G7 Cm7 Am7(b5)

lies. (Inst. solo ad lib...)

D7 G7(#5) Cm7 Am7(b5) D7 G7

N.C. Cm9