

# NORTH

(Any Place That Gets Me Outta Here)

Peter Schaffter

$\text{♩} = 56$

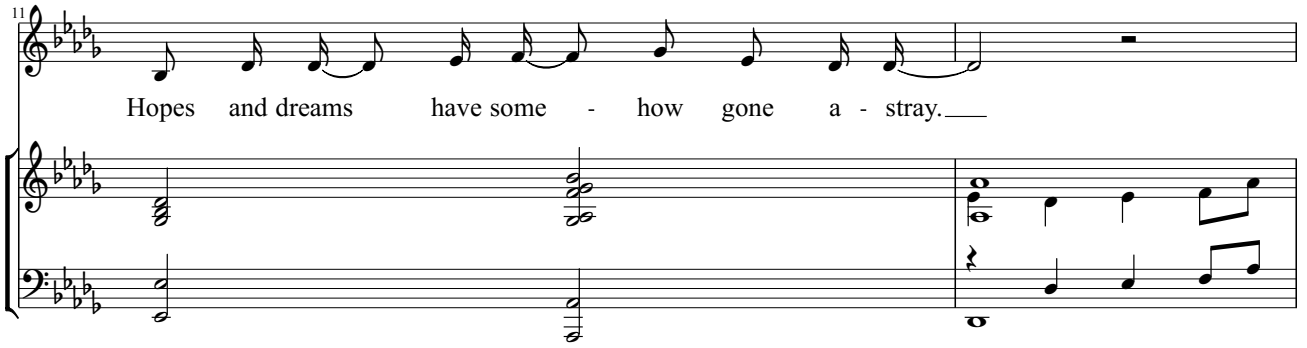
The cra - zy things we do here in this ci - ty — The

ho - urs of our lives we waste a - way —

Caught be - tween sur - viv - al and self pi - ty —

*mp*

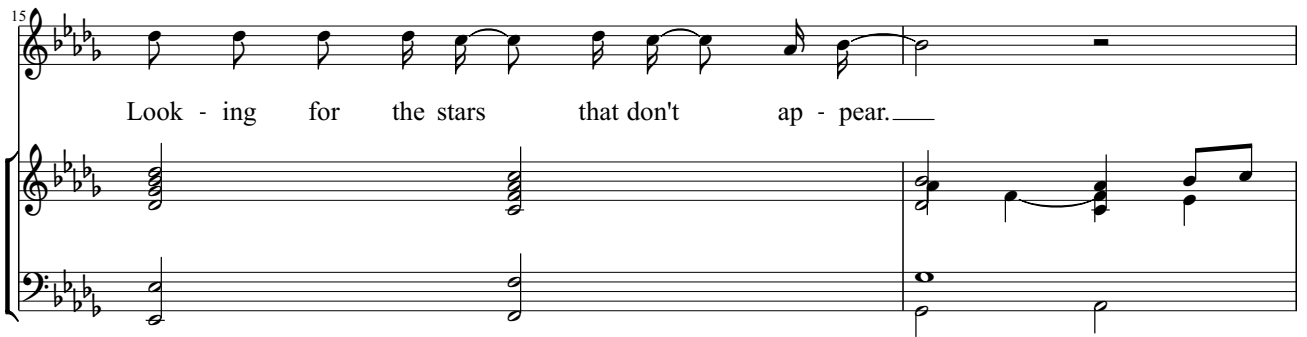
11  
Hopes and dreams have some - how gone a - stray. —



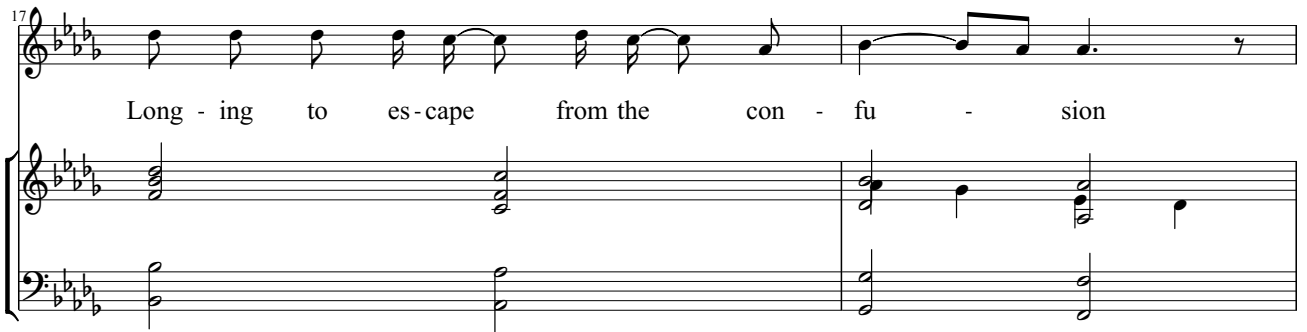
13  
Morn - ing fades to night - time dis - il - lu - sion



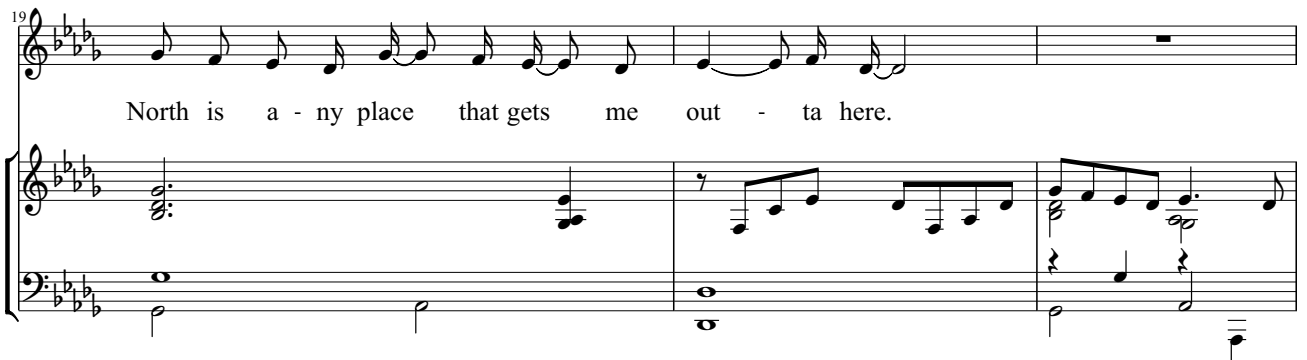
15  
Look - ing for the stars that don't ap - pear. —



17  
Long - ing to es - cape from the con - fu - sion



19  
North is a - ny place that gets me out - ta here.



22

A rest - less dawn with sky and fac - es ash - en

25

noth - er day with no - where to be - gin

27

Troub - led by a strang - er's lack of pas - sion

29

Hearts cry out from lone - li - ness with - in.

31

Mid night shad - ows e - v'ry thought of leav - ing

33

Won - d'ring if the sky will ev - er clear

35

Hop - ing with - out faith but still be - liev - ing

37

North is a - ny-place that gets me out - ta here.\_\_\_\_

40

40

44

44

A

47

sub-way train sounds no-thing like the high - way The

49

plac - es that it goes don't set you free

51

Ev - r'y stop's a thou - sand miles from Fri - day And

53

week-ends you might nev - er live to see.

55

East and west are on - ly day's re - flec - tion

57

South - ern skies just a child - hood sou - ve - ir \_\_\_\_\_ But I

59

guess it does - n't mat - ter \_\_\_ what di - rec - tion

61

North is a - ny-place that gets me out - ta here. \_\_\_

*mf*

*rit.*

64

*a tempo*

*rall.*