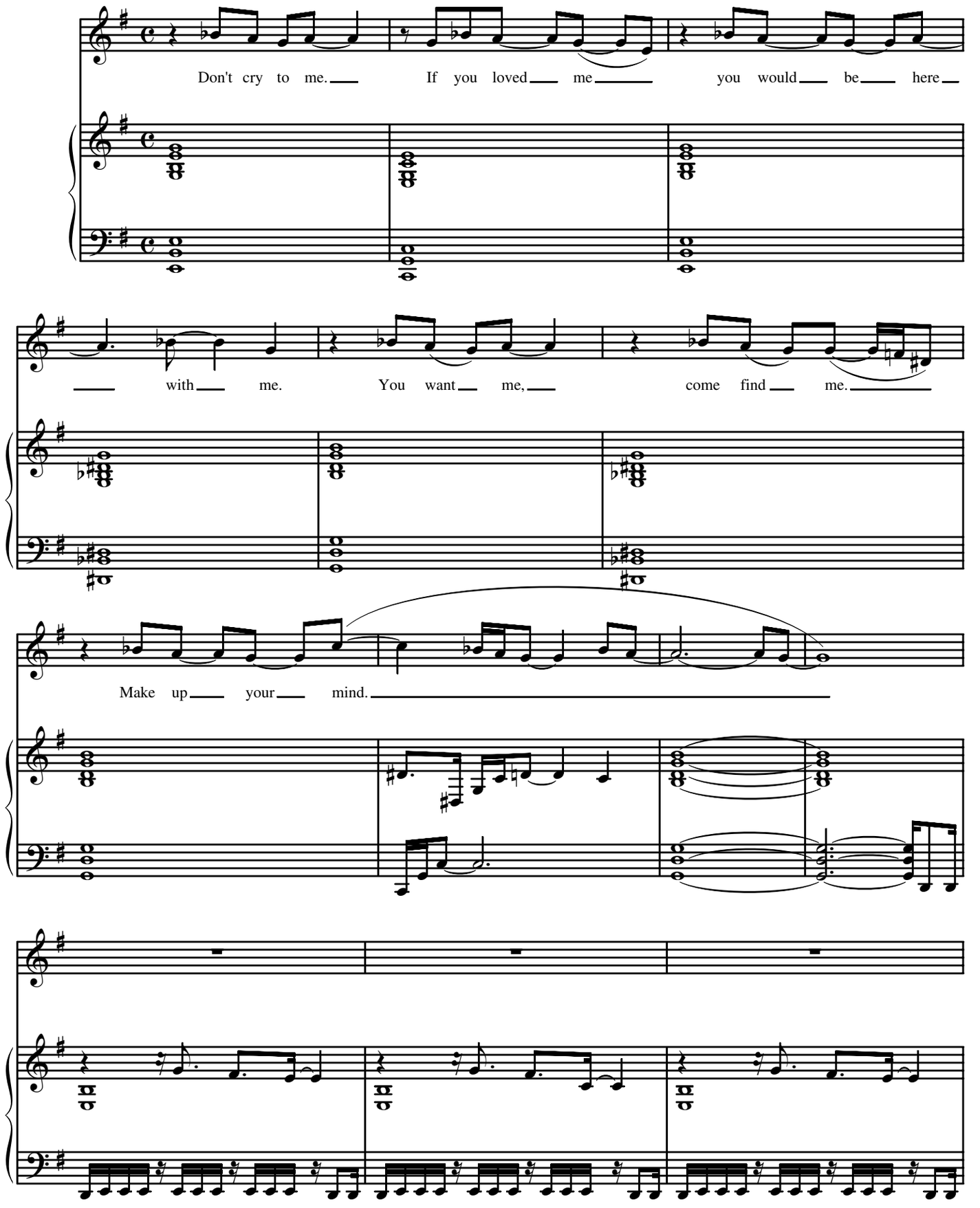
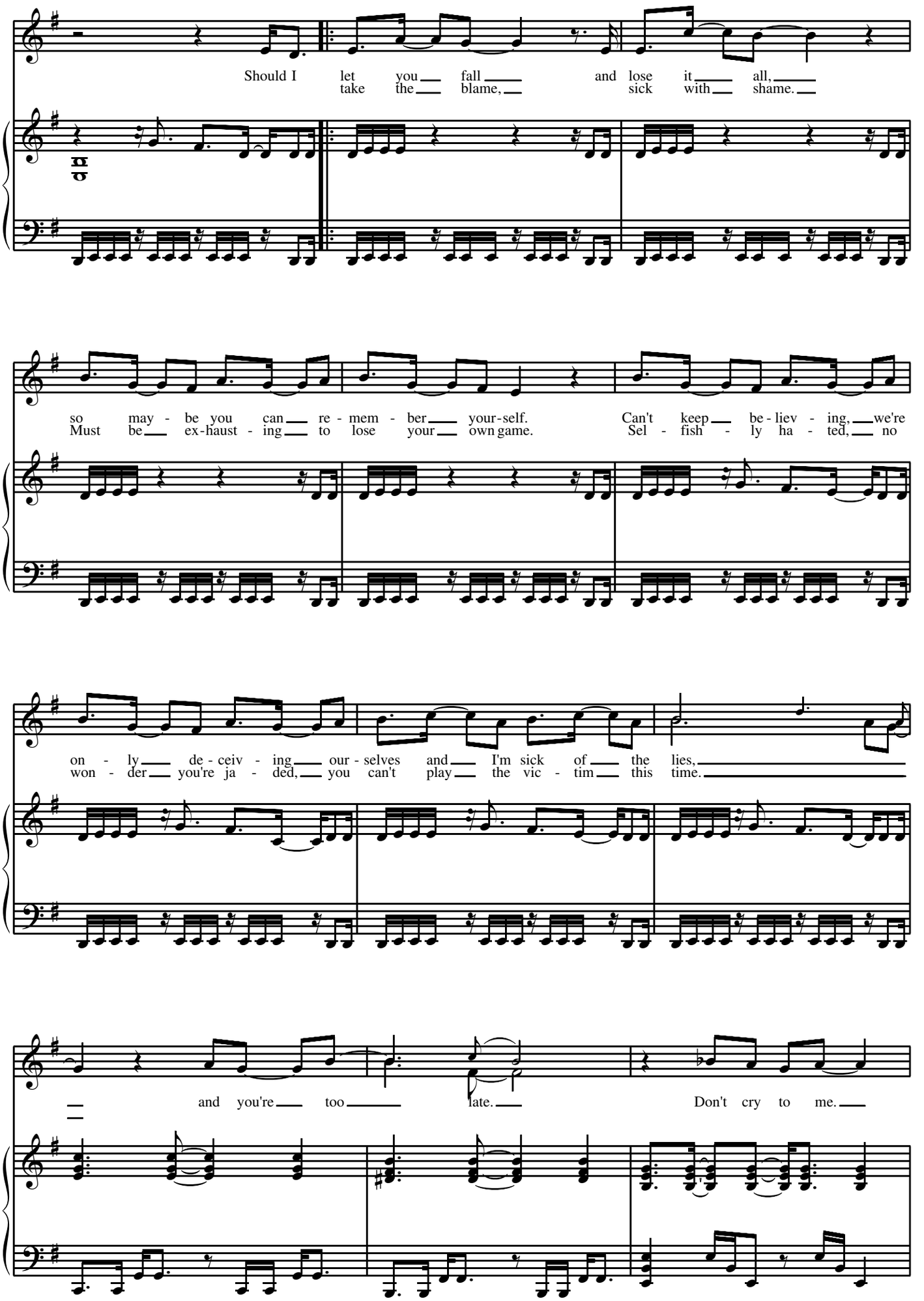
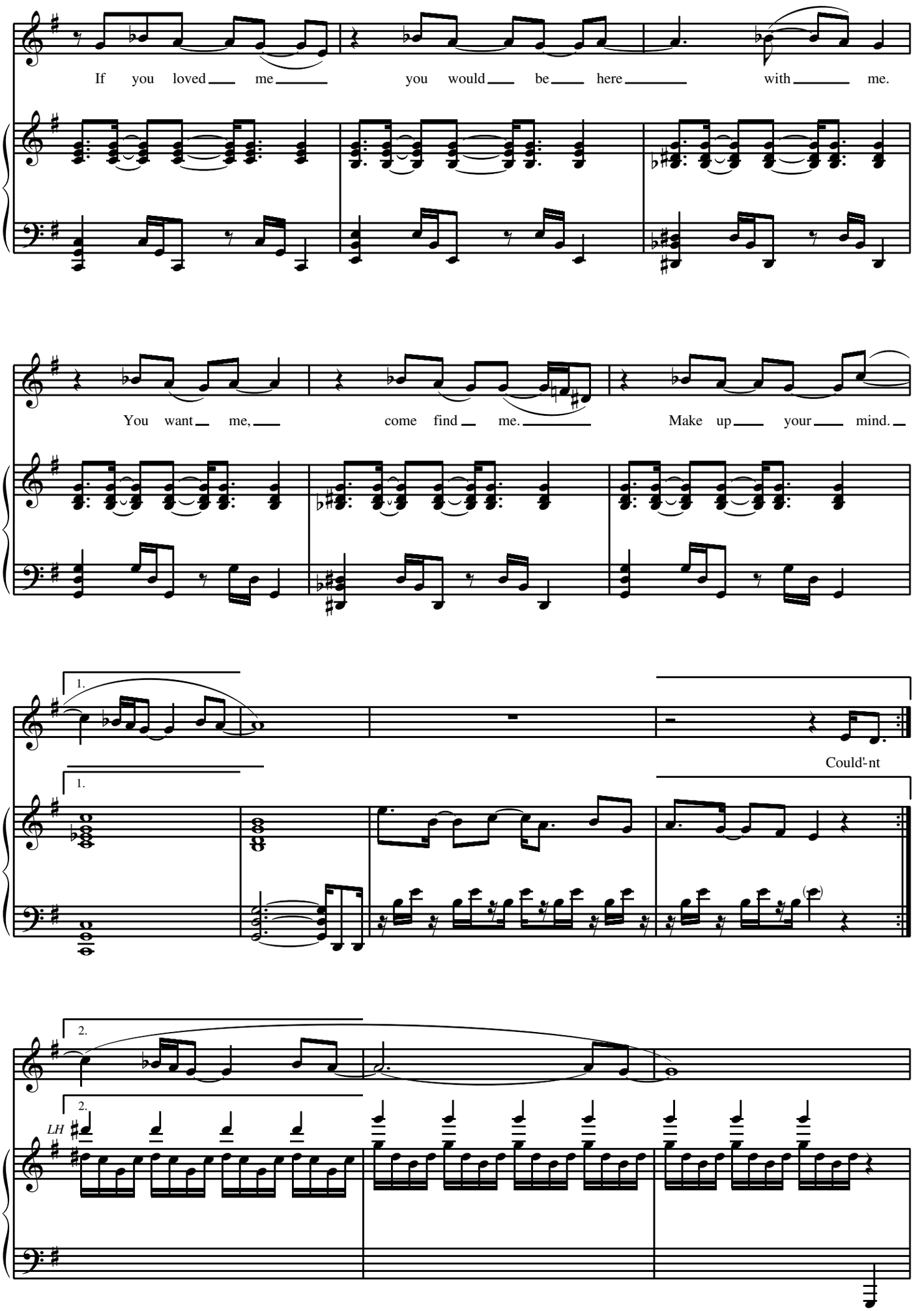
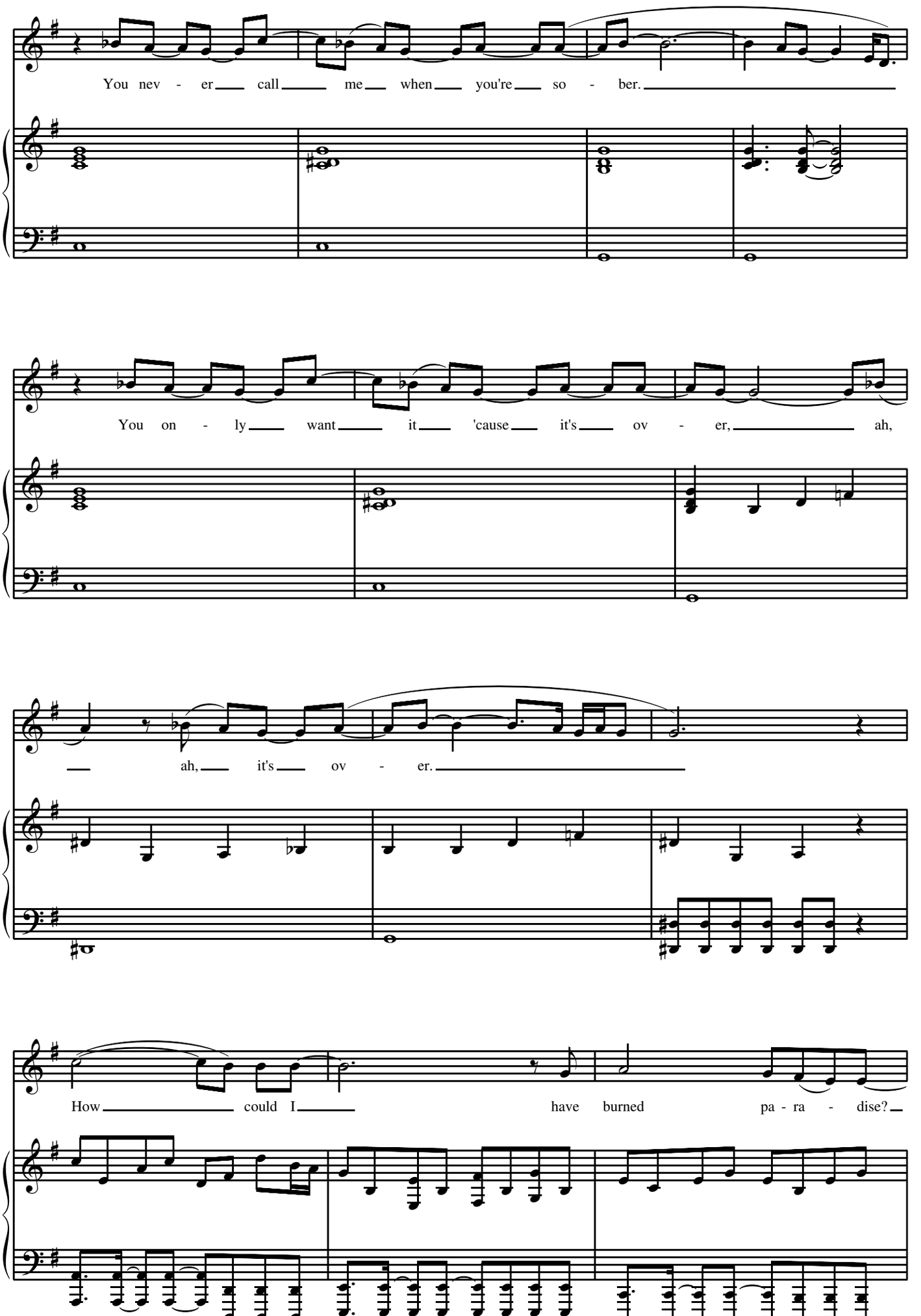
CALL ME WHEN YOU'RE SOBER

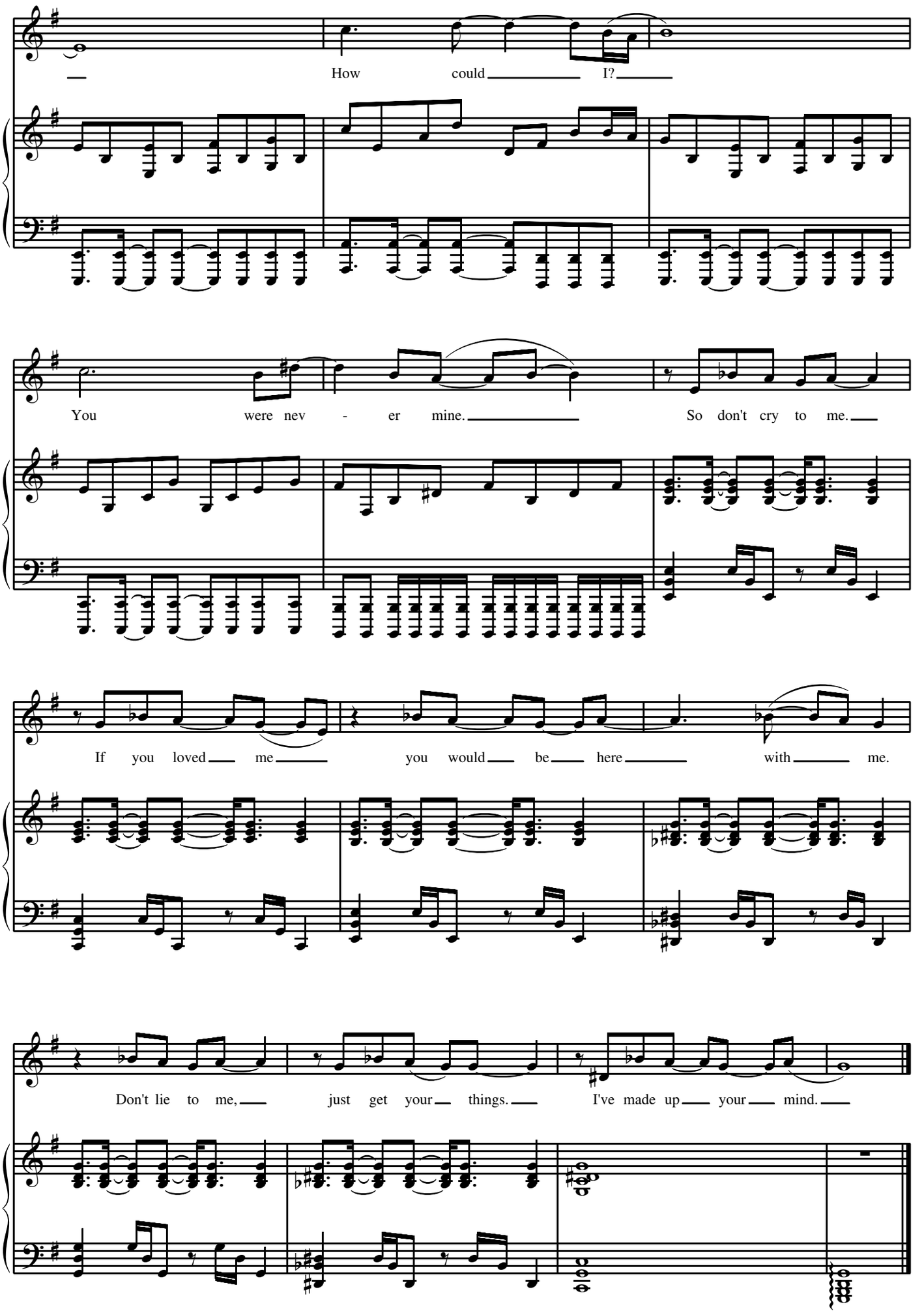
Words & Music by
EVANESCENCE
Arr. by
PIANOTRANSCRIBER




Should I let you fall and lose it all,
take the blame, sick with shame.
so may - be you can re - mem - ber your-self. Can't keep be - liev - ing, we're
Must be ex-haust - ing to lose your own game. Sel - fish - ly ha - ted, no
on - ly de - ceiv - ing our - selves and I'm sick of the lies,
won - der you're ja - ded, you can't play the vic - tim this time.
and you're too late. Don't cry to me.


If you loved me you would be here with me.
You want me, come find me. Make up your mind.
1.
Could-nt
2.
LH


You nev - er call me when you're so - ber.
You on - ly want it 'cause it's ov - er, ah,
ah, it's ov - er.
How could I have burned pa - ra - dise?


How could I?
You were nev - er mine. So don't cry to me.
If you loved me you would be here with me.
Don't lie to me, just get your things. I've made up your mind.