

(I JUST)

## DIED IN YOUR ARMS

Words and Music by  
NICHOLAS EDWARDS

Moderate Rock

Bm Esus Em

*mf*

A(add9) A F#m

Bm7 A/B Bm7 A/B Bm7 A/B

Bm7 A/B Bm

I keep look - ing for some - thing I can't... get.

Gmaj7

A

Bro - ken hearts lie all a - round\_ me, and I\_ don't see\_ an eas -

F#sus

... y way\_ to get out of this. Her

Bm

dia - ry, it sits\_ on the bed - side ta - ble. The

Gmaj7

cur - tains are closed, the cat's in the cra - dle. Who\_

A

would - 've thought — that a boy — like me — could

F#sus Bm

come to this. Oh, I, I just died

Em A F#m

— in your arms — to - night. — It must -'ve been some-thing you said

Bm Em A

I just died — in your arms — to - night. —

F#m Bm F#m

Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ 'cause I, I just died \_\_\_\_\_ in your arms \_\_\_\_\_ to - night.

A F#m Bm

\_\_\_\_\_ It must 've been some kind of kiss; \_\_\_\_\_ I

E#m A F#m

should - 've walked \_\_\_\_\_ a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ I should've walked a - way.

G#maj7 Bm

Is there

2 F7m G

I should've walked a - way. It was a long hot night.

Em G

She made it eas - y, she made it feel right. . . But now it's o - ver, the

F7 Bm/F# F#

mo - ment is gone. — I fol - loved my hands, — not my heart

Bm Em A

I know I was wrong. —

1 F#m 2 F#m Bm

Oh, I, I just died. —

Em A F#m

— in your arms — to - night. — It must've been some-thing you said; —

Bm Em A

— I just died — in your arms — to - night. —

F#m Bm Em

Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ 'cause I, I just died \_\_\_\_\_ in your arms \_\_\_\_\_ to - night

A F#m Bm

\_\_\_\_\_ It must 've been some kind of kiss; \_\_\_\_\_ I

Em A F#m

should - 've walked \_\_\_\_\_ a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ I should've walked a - way.

Repeat and Fa

*Additional Lyrics*

2. Is there any just cause for feeling like this?  
 On the surface I'm a name on a list.  
 I try to be discreet, but then blow it again.  
 I've lost and found, it's my final mistake,  
 She's loving by proxy, no give and all take.  
 'Cause I've been thrilled to fantasy one too many times.  
 (To Chorus:)