
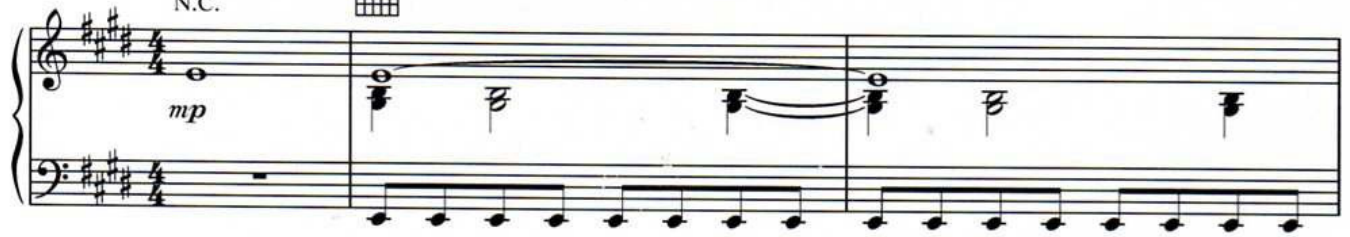


STOP AND STARE

Words and Music by RYAN TEDDER,
DREW BROWN, TIM MYERS,
ZACK FILKINS and EDDIE FISHER

Moderately

N.C. 



 4 fr 



This town is cold-er now, —

 4 fr



— I think it's sick of us. — It's time to make our move. — I'm shak-in' off the rust.

  4 fr



I've got my heart set on an - y - where but here. I'm star - in' down my - self, —
They're try'n' to come back, all my sens - es push. Un - tie the weight bags, I —

C#m



count-in' up the years. Stead-y hands, just take the wheel.
 nev - er thought I could. Stead-y feet, don't fail me now.

A



C#m



Ev - 'ry glance is kill - in' me. Time to make
 I will run 'til you can't walk. Some-thing pulls

A



one last ap - peal for the life I lead.
 my fo - cus out and I'm stand - in' down.

E



Bsus



Stop and stare. I think I'm mov - in', but I go no - where.

C#m



Yeah, I know that ev - 'ry - one gets scared, — but I've be - come what I can't —

A



E



— be. Oh, — stop and stare.

Bsus



You start to won - der why you're here, not there. And you'd give an - y - thing to

C#m



1.

A



get what's fair, — but fair ain't what you real - ly — need. — Oh, —

E



— can you see what I see?

2.

A



E



— need. — Oh, — you — don't need. —

B



C#m



A





Stop and stare. I think I'm mov - in', but I



go no - where. Yeah, I know that ev - 'ry -



one gets scared. I've be - come what I can't



be. Oh, do you see what I see?