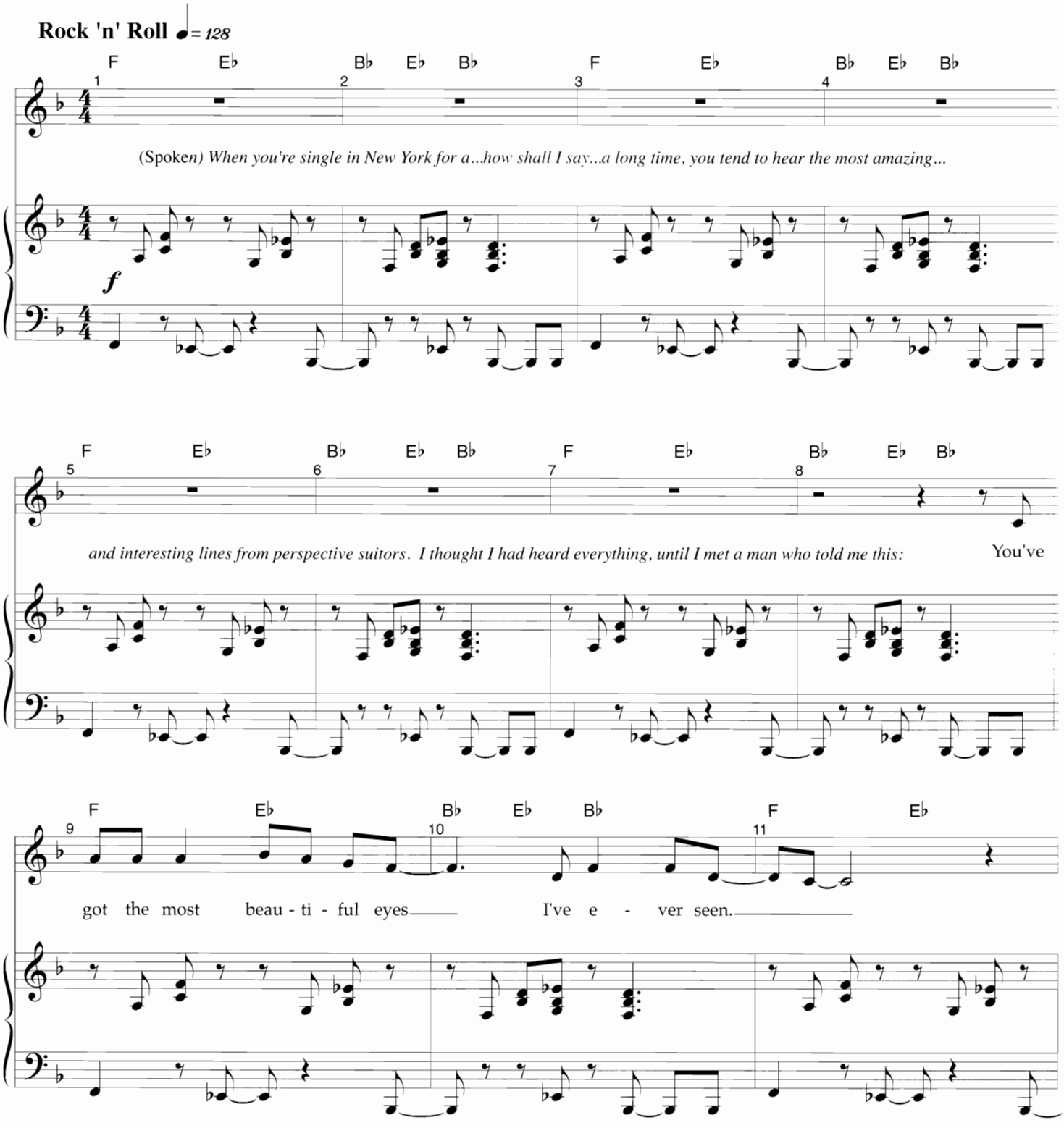
Fifteen Pounds
(Away From My Love)

Lyrics by
MARCY HEISLER

Music by
ZINA GOLDRICH



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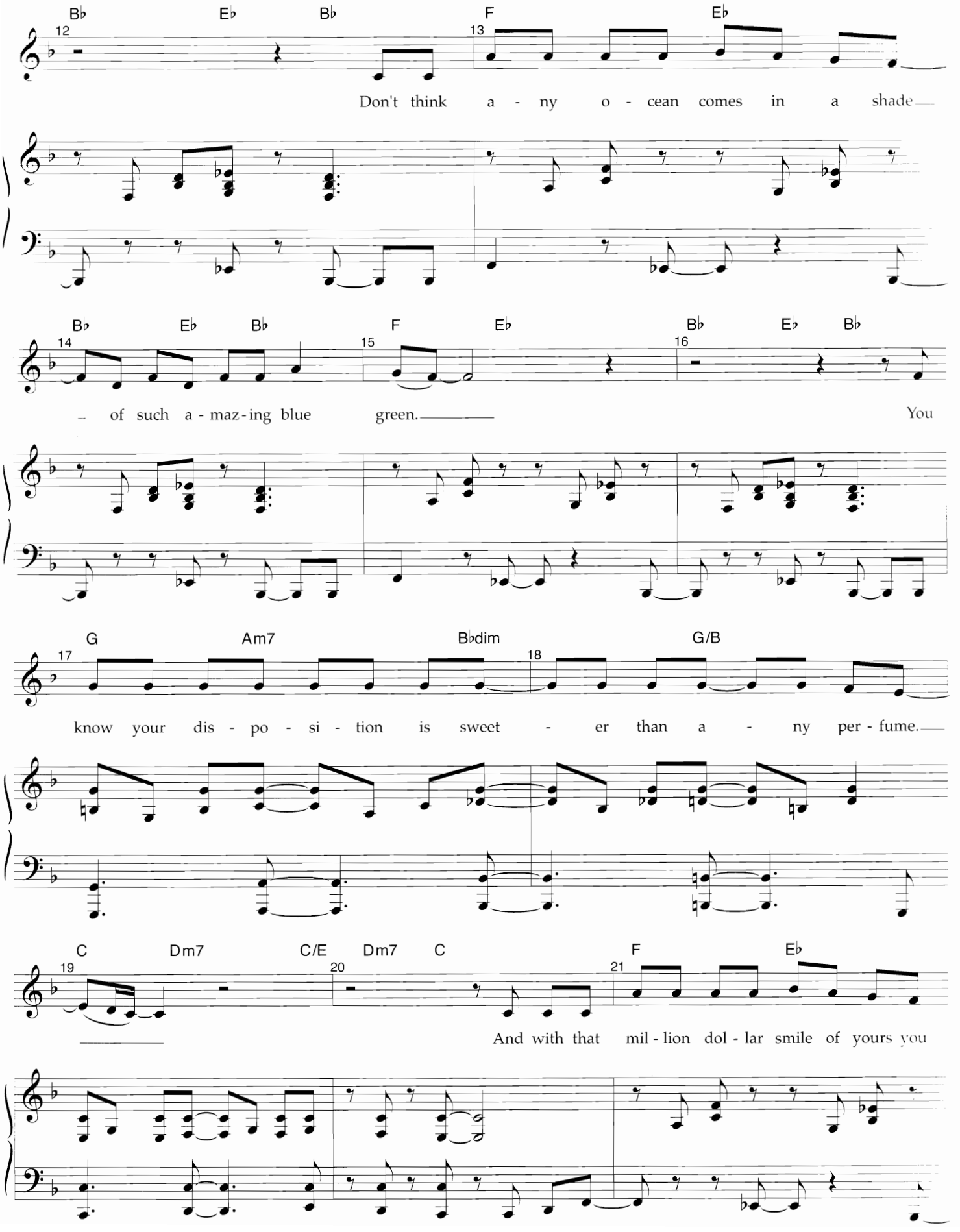
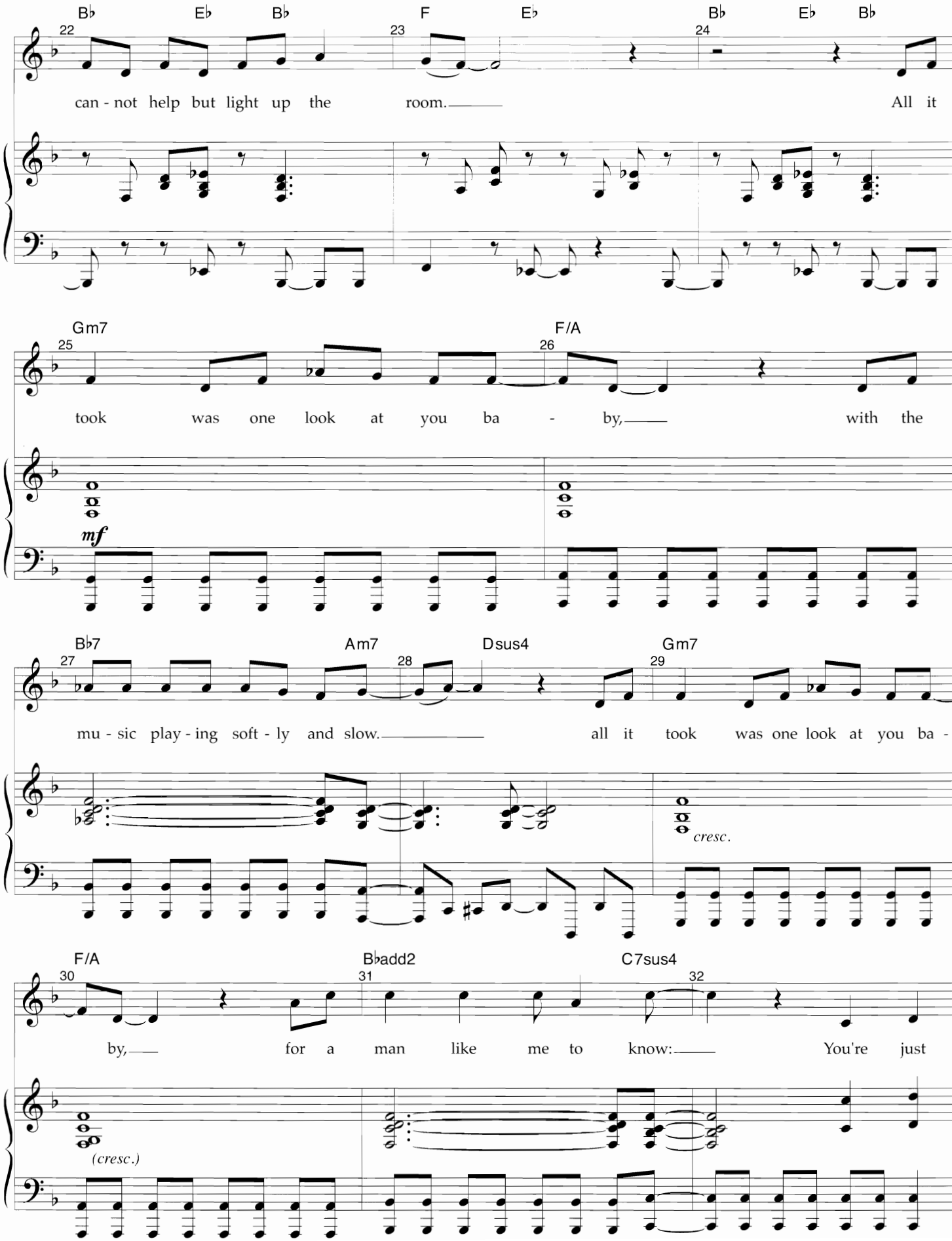
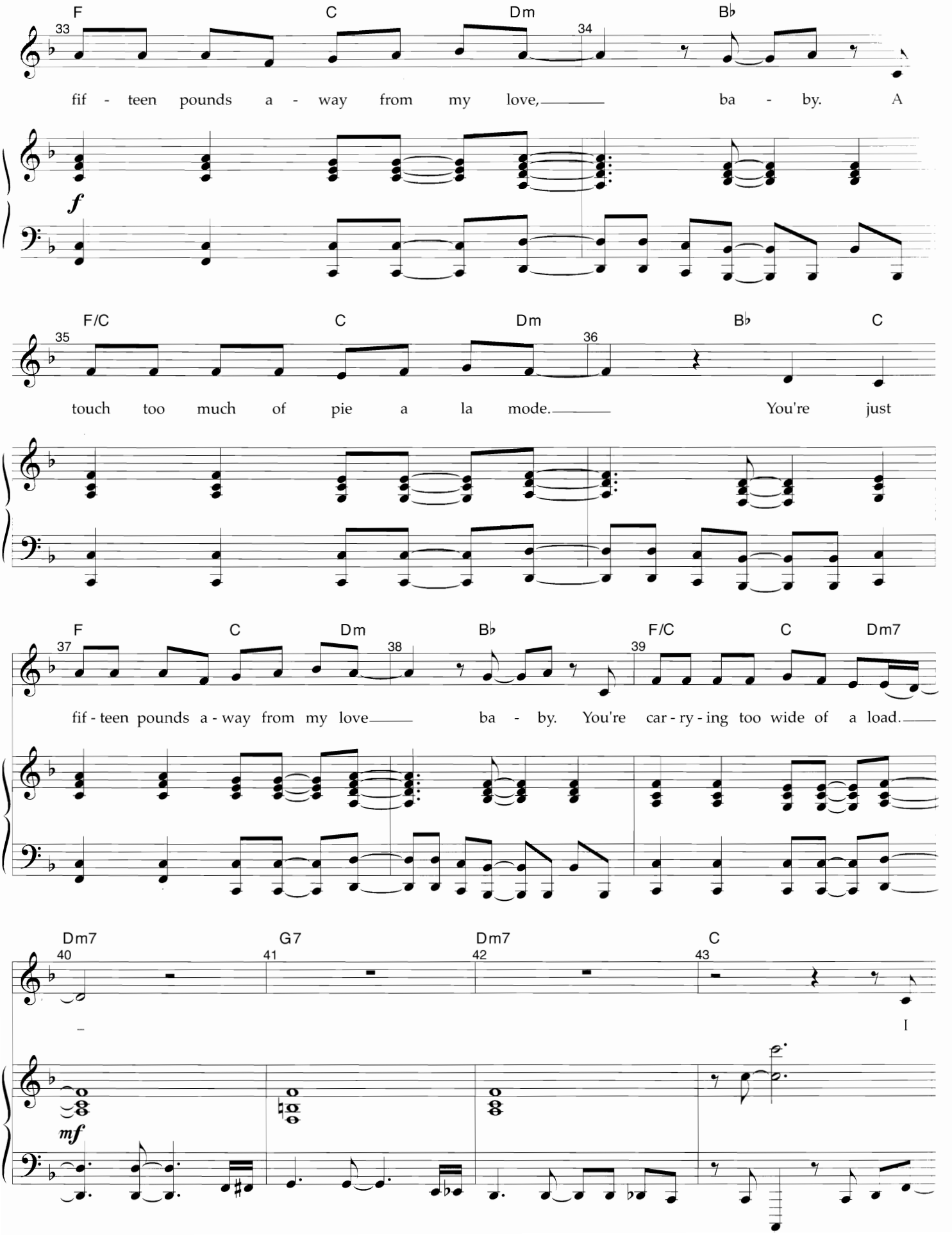
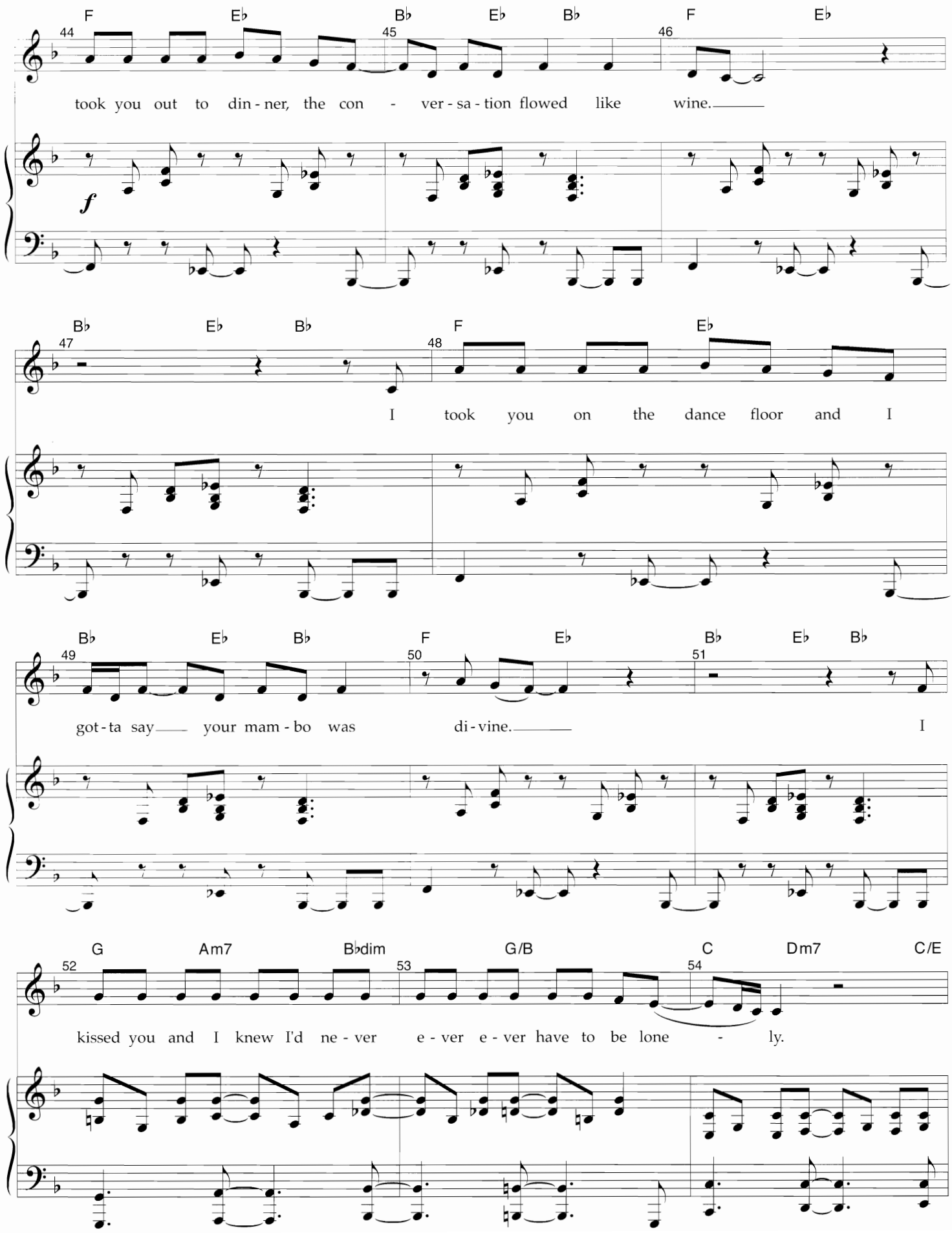
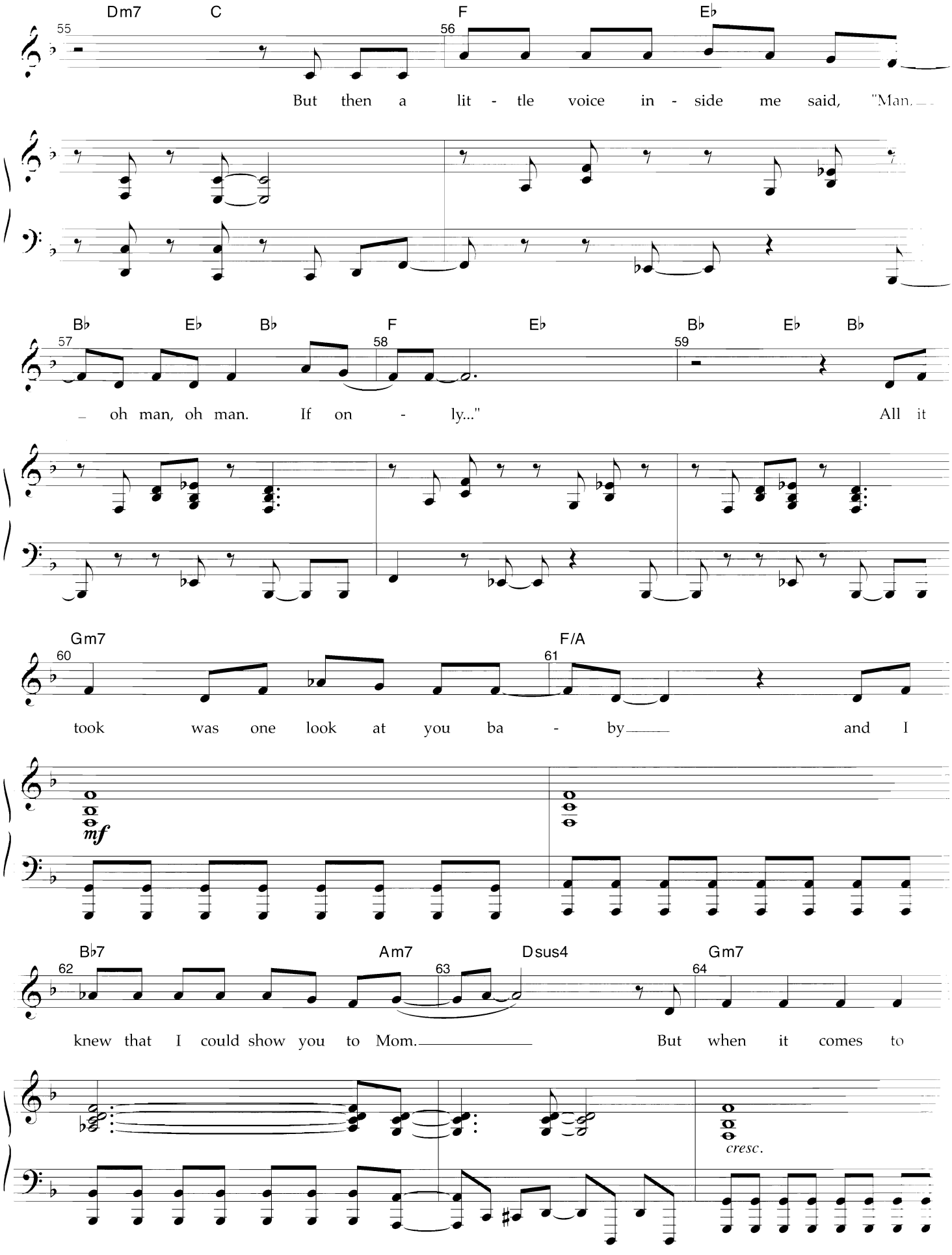
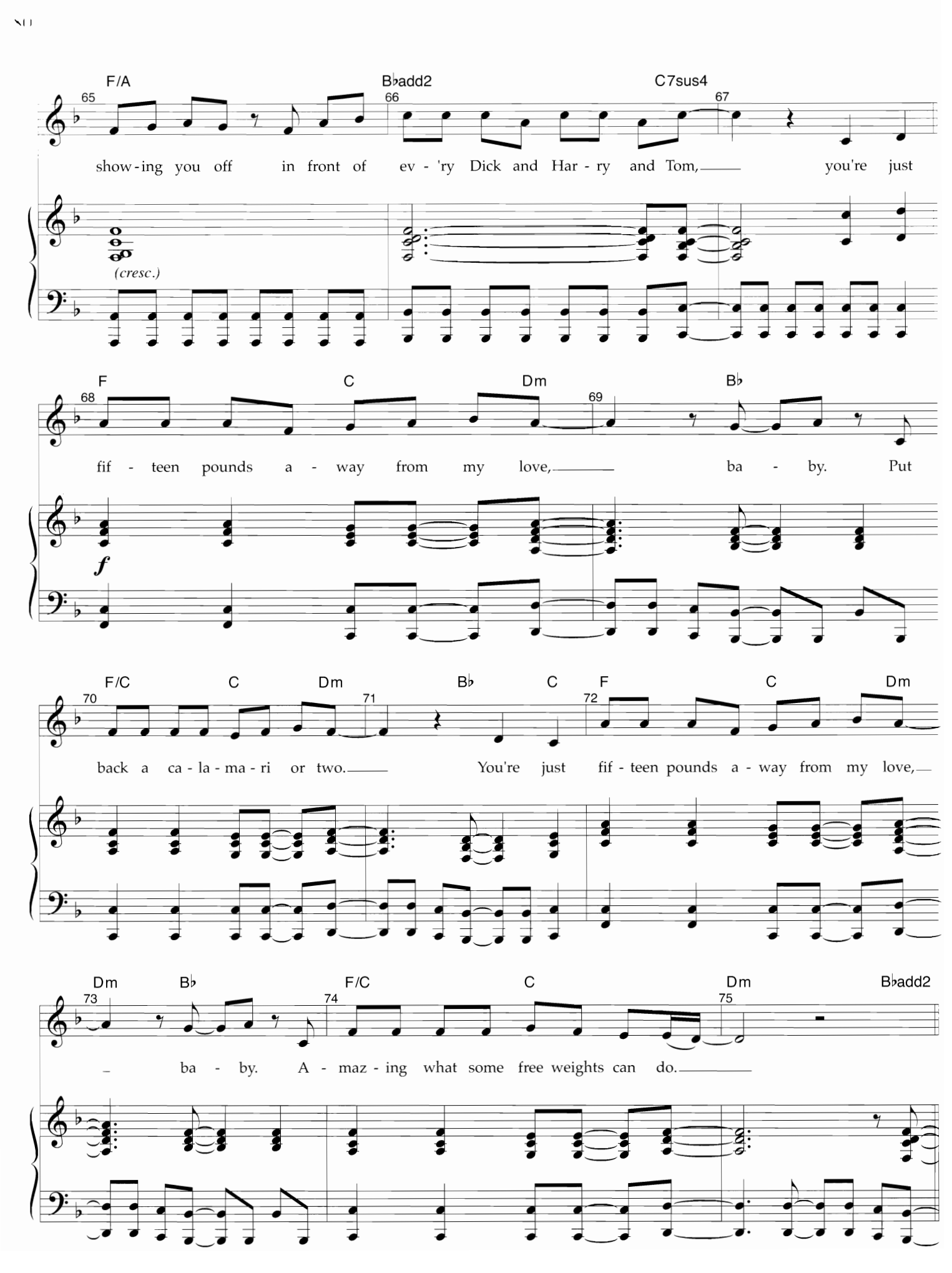

B♭ E♭ B♭ F E♭
12 13
Don't think a - ny o - cean comes in a shade
B♭ E♭ B♭ F E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭
14 15 16
– of such a - maz - ing blue green. You
G Am7 B♭dim G/B
17 18
know your dis - po - si - tion is sweet - er than a - ny per - fume.
C Dm7 C/E Dm7 C F E♭
19 20 21
And with that mil - lion dol - lar smile of yours you

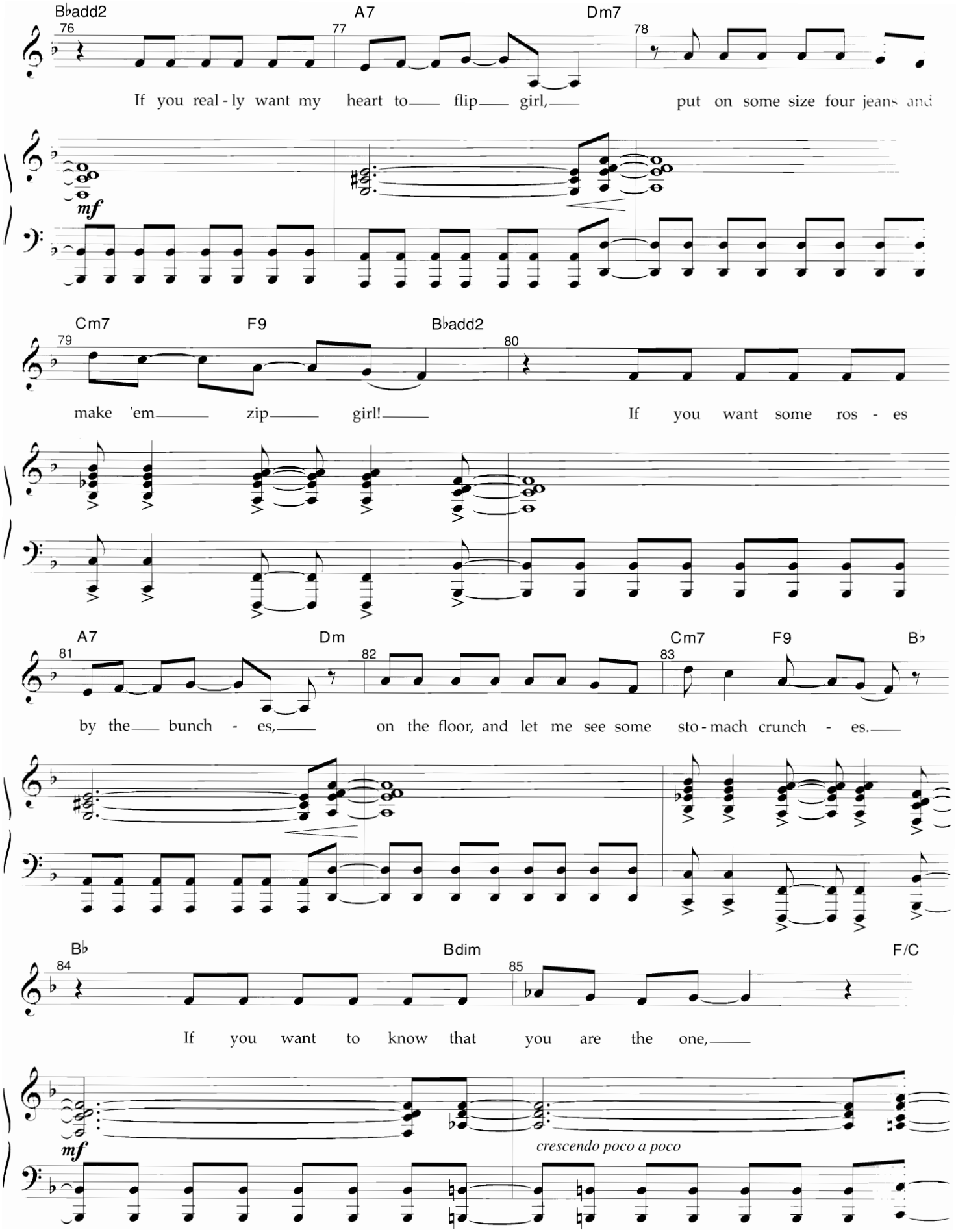

B♭ E♭ B♭ F E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭
22 23 24
can - not help but light up the room. All it
Gm7 F/A
25 26
took was one look at you ba - by, with the
mf
B♭7 Am7 Dsus4 Gm7
27 28 29
mu - sic play - ing soft - ly and slow. all it took was one look at you ba -
cresc.
F/A B♭add2 C7sus4
30 31 32
by, for a man like me to know: You're just
(cresc.)

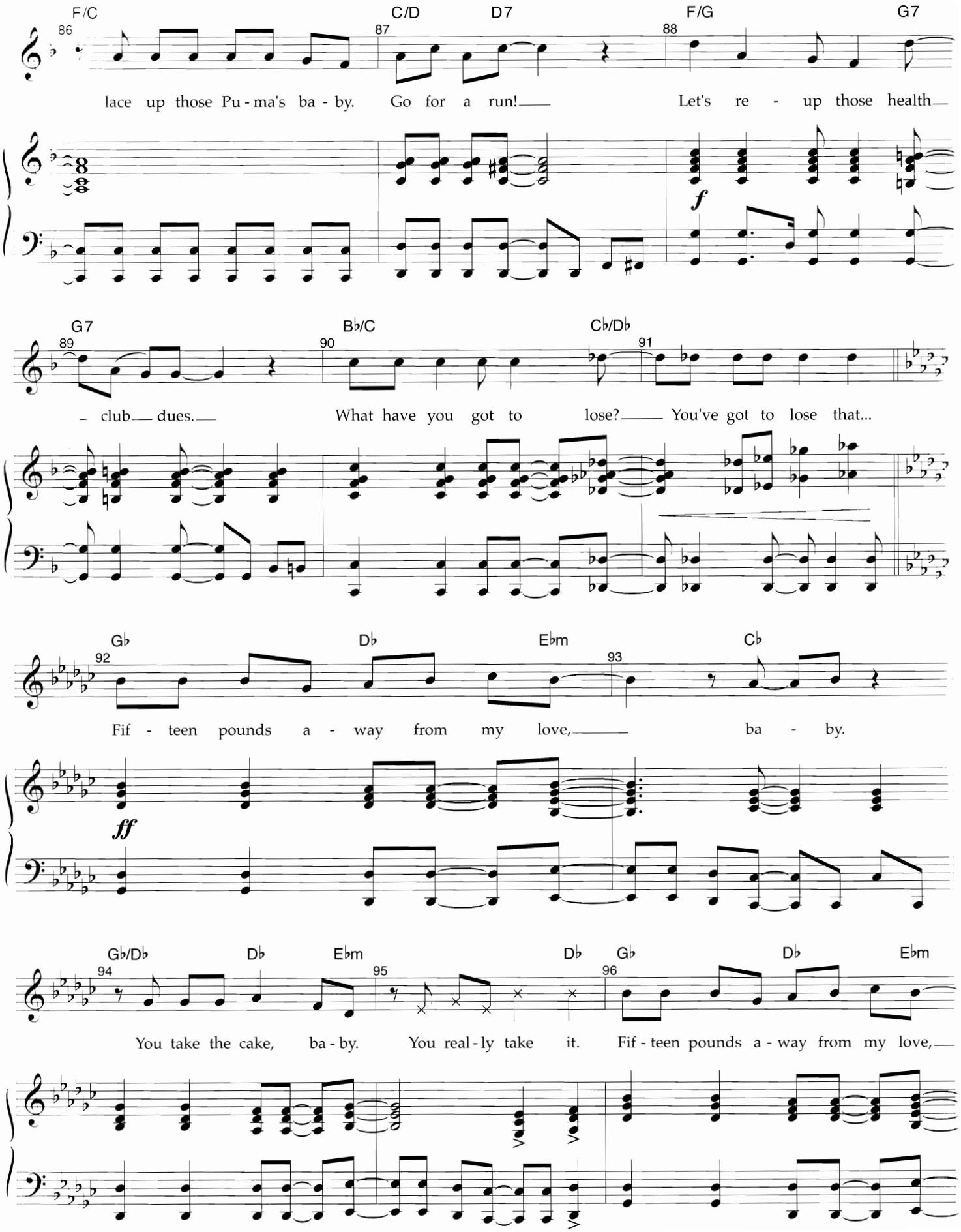

F C Dm B♭
33 34
fif - teen pounds a - way from my love, ba - by. A
f
F/C C Dm B♭ C
35 36
touch too much of pie a la mode. You're just
F C Dm B♭ F/C C Dm7
37 38 39
fif - teen pounds a - way from my love ba - by. You're car - ry - ing too wide of a load.
Dm7 G7 Dm7 C
40 41 42 43
I
mf

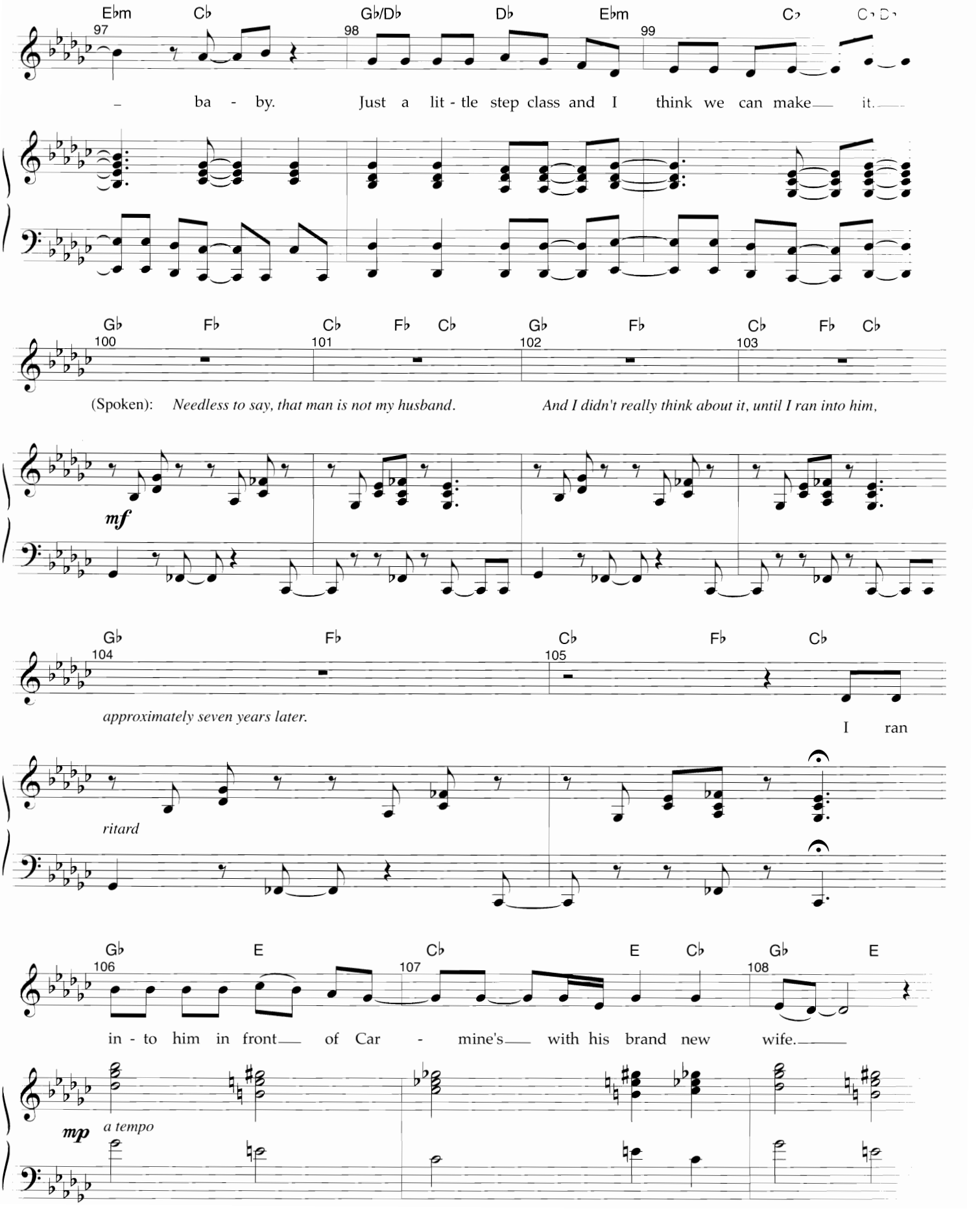

F Eb Bb Eb Bb F Eb
44 45 46
took you out to din - ner, the con - ver - sa - tion flowed like wine.
f
Bb Eb Bb F Eb
47 48
I took you on the dance floor and I
Bb Eb Bb F Eb Bb Eb Bb
49 50 51
got - ta say your mam - bo was di - vine. I
G Am7 Bbdim G/B C Dm7 C/E
52 53 54
kissed you and I knew I'd ne - ver e - ver e - ver have to be lone - ly.


Dm7 C F E♭
55 56
But then a lit - tle voice in - side me said, "Man.
B♭ E♭ B♭ F E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭
57 58 59
– oh man, oh man. If on - ly..." All it
Gm7 F/A
60 61
took was one look at you ba - by and I
mf
B♭7 Am7 Dsus4 Gm7
62 63 64
knew that I could show you to Mom. But when it comes to
cresc.

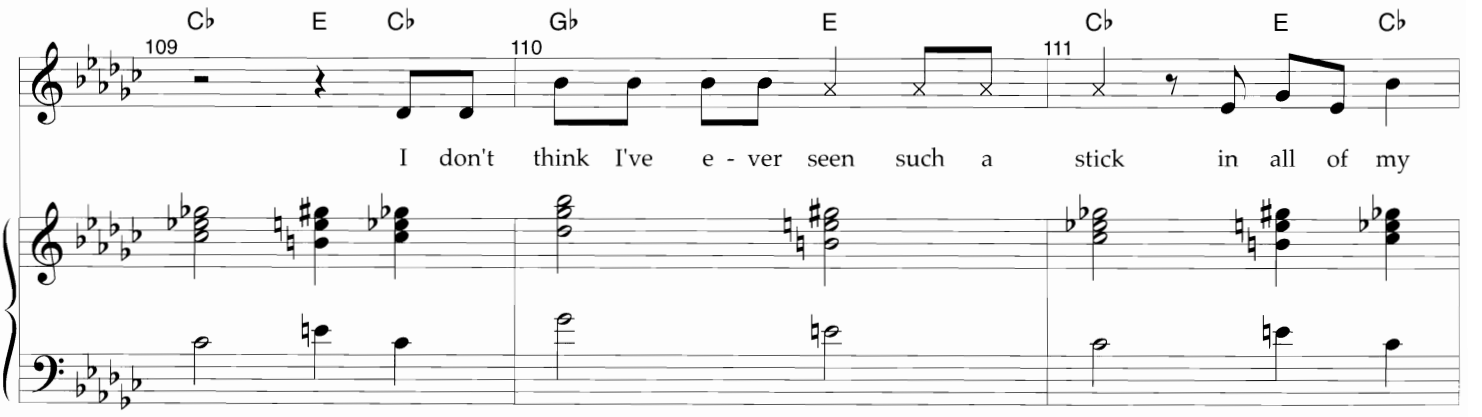

F/A
B♭add2
C7sus4
65
66
67
show-ing you off in front of ev-'ry Dick and Har-ry and Tom, you're just
(cresc.)
F
C
Dm
B♭
68
69
fif-teen pounds a-way from my love, ba-by. Put
f
F/C
C
Dm
B♭
C
F
C
Dm
70
71
72
back a ca-la-ma-ri or two. You're just fif-teen pounds a-way from my love,
Dm
B♭
F/C
C
Dm
B♭add2
73
74
75
ba-by. A-maz-ing what some free weights can do.


B♭add2
A7
Dm7
76
77
78
If you real - ly want my heart to flip girl, put on some size four jeans and
mf
Cm7
F9
B♭add2
79
80
make 'em zip girl! If you want some ros - es
A7
Dm
Cm7
F9
B♭
81
82
83
by the bunch - es, on the floor, and let me see some sto - mach crunch - es.
B♭
Bdim
F/C
84
85
If you want to know that you are the one,
mf
crescendo poco a poco

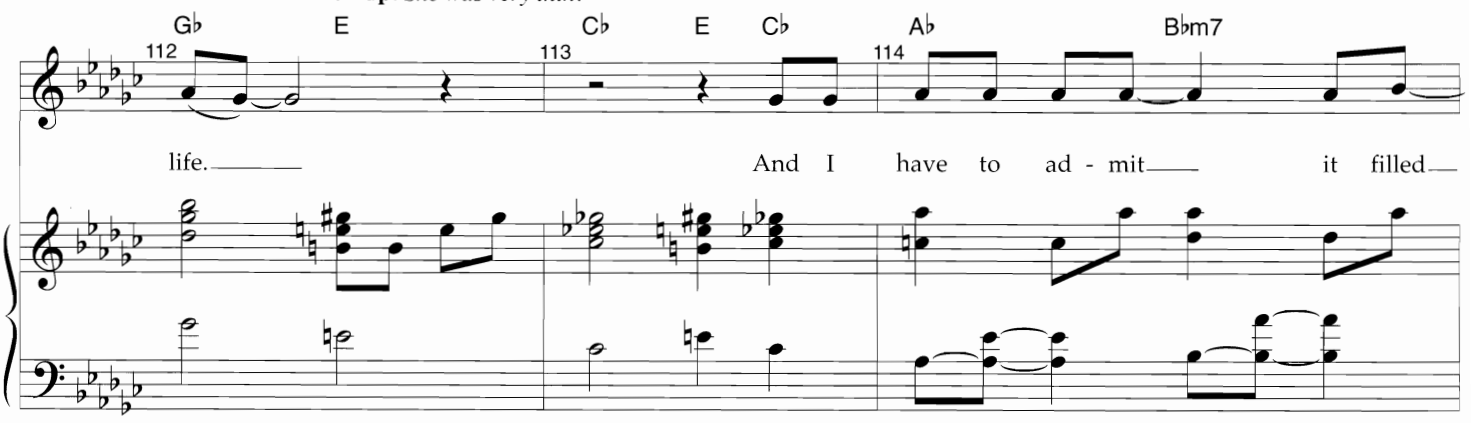

F/C
C/D
D7
F/G
G7
86
87
88
lace up those Pu - ma's ba - by. Go for a run! Let's re - up those health
f
G7
B♭/C
C♭/D♭
89
90
91
club dues. What have you got to lose? You've got to lose that...
G♭
D♭
E♭m
C♭
92
93
Fif - teen pounds a - way from my love, ba - by.
ff
G♭/D♭
D♭
E♭m
D♭
G♭
D♭
E♭m
94
95
96
You take the cake, ba - by. You real - ly take it. Fif - teen pounds a - way from my love,

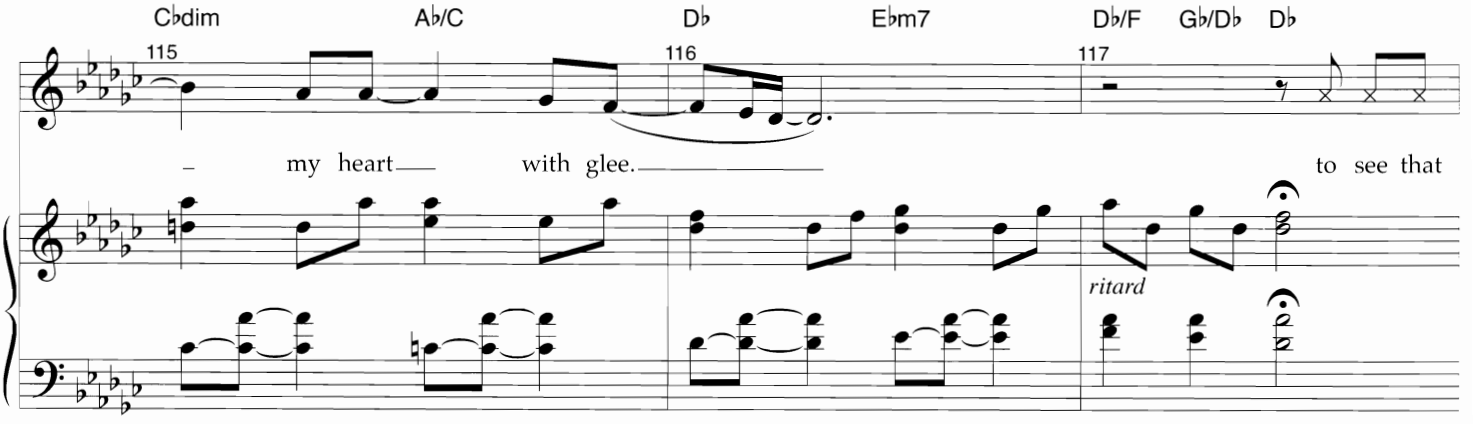

Ebm Cb Gb/Db Db Ebm Cb Cb Db
97 98 99
– ba - by. Just a lit - tle step class and I think we can make it.
Gb Fb Cb Fb Cb Gb Fb Cb Fb Cb
100 101 102 103
(Spoken): Needless to say, that man is not my husband. And I didn't really think about it, until I ran into him,
mf
Gb Fb Cb Fb Cb
104 105
approximately seven years later. I ran
ritard
Gb E Cb E Cb Gb E
106 107 108
in - to him in front of Car - mine's with his brand new wife.
mp a tempo

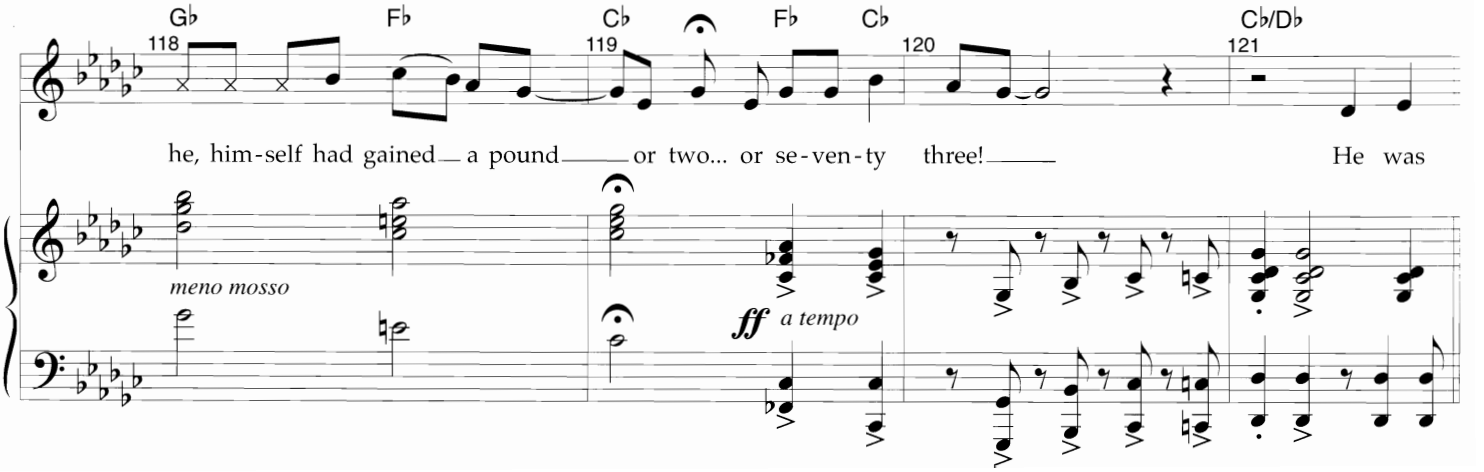
Back-up: *Testify.*

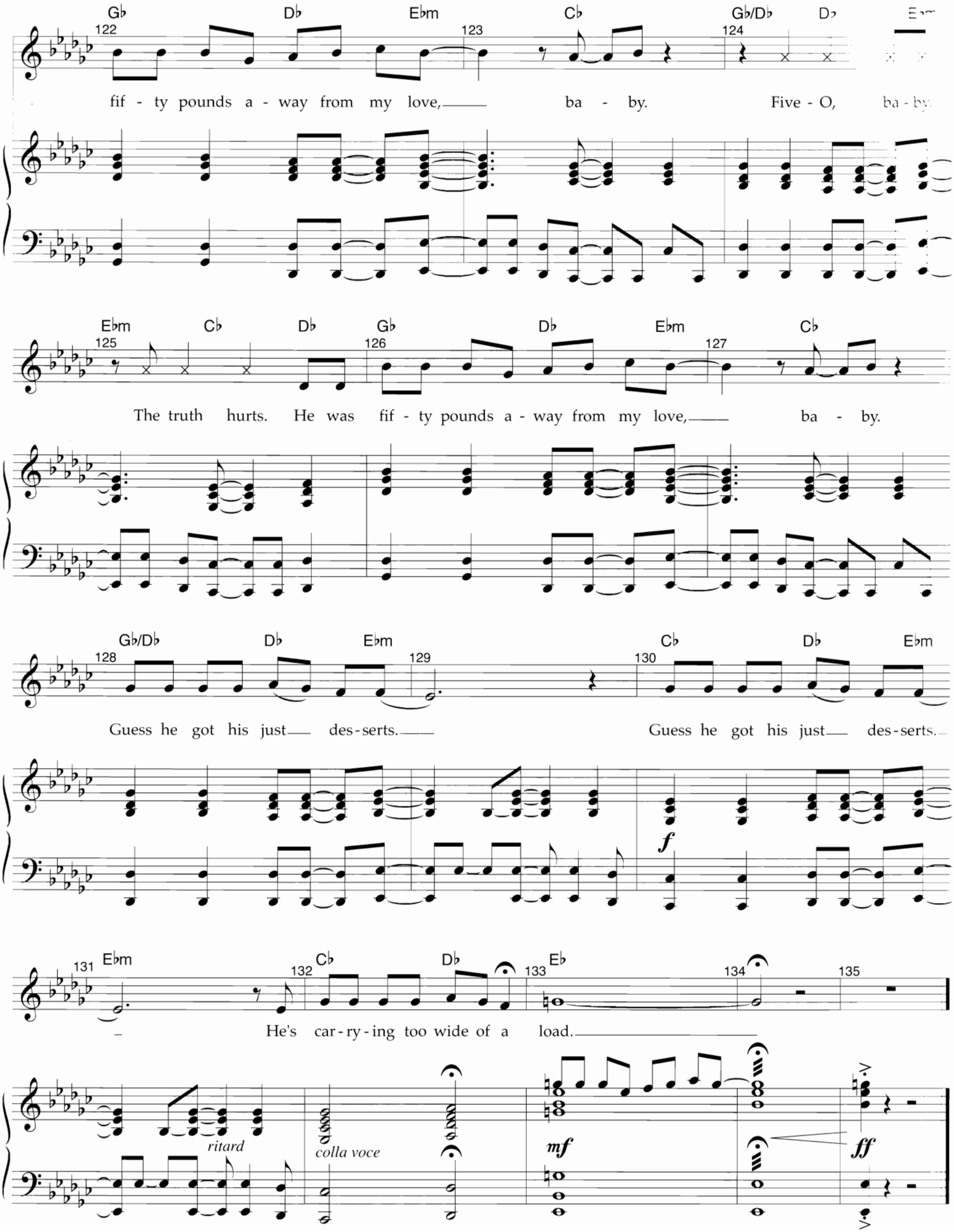


Back-up: *She was very thin.*








Gb Db Ebm Cb Gb/Db Db Ebm
122 123 124
fif - ty pounds a - way from my love, ba - by. Five - O, ba - by.
Ebm Cb Db Gb Db Ebm Cb
125 126 127
The truth hurts. He was fif - ty pounds a - way from my love, ba - by.
Gb/Db Db Ebm Cb Db Ebm
128 129 130
Guess he got his just des - serts. Guess he got his just des - serts.
f
Ebm Cb Db Eb
131 132 133 134 135
He's car - ry - ing too wide of a load.
ritard
colla voce
mf
ff