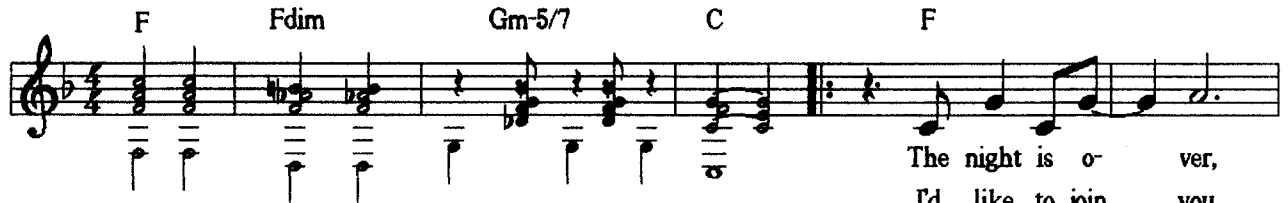


# Waiting for the end

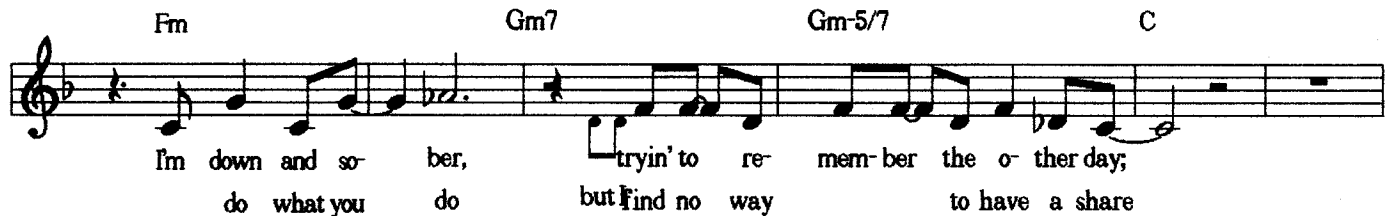
Walter Pichler

F Fdim Gm-5/7 C F



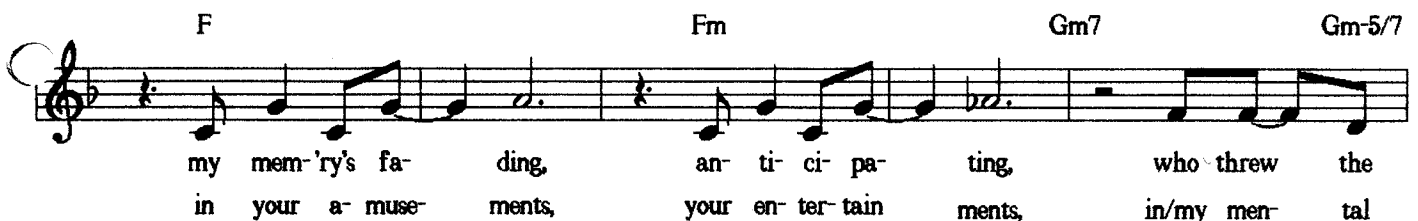
The night is o- ver,  
I'd like to join you,

Fm Gm7 Gm-5/7 C



I'm down and so- ber,  
do what you do  
tryin' to re- mem- ber the o- ther day,  
but find no way to have a share

F Fm Gm7 Gm-5/7



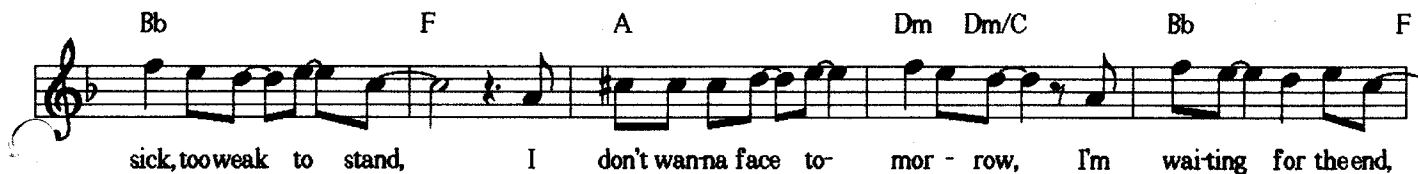
my mem-ry's fa- ding,  
in your a- muse- ments,  
an- ti- ci- pa- ting,  
your en- ter- tain- ments,  
who threw the  
in/my men- tal

C A Dm Dm/C



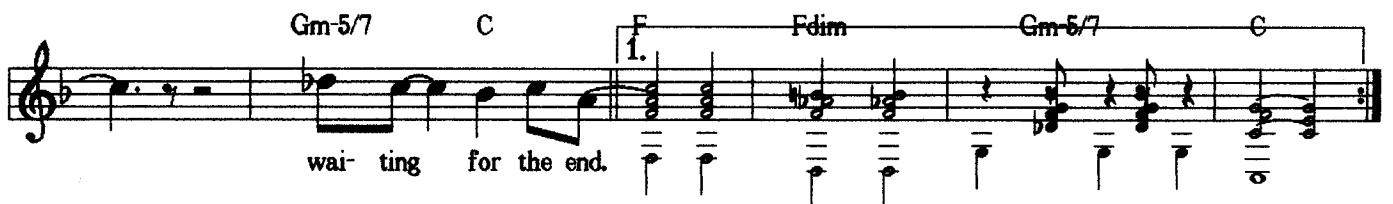
first stone, who the last?  
rooms the walls are bare.  
I'm too af-raid to face to- mor - row, I feel so

Bb F A Dm Dm/C Bb F



sick, too weak to stand,  
I don't wanna face to- mor - row, I'm waiting for the end,

Gm-5/7 C F Fdim Gm-5/7 C



wait- ing for the end.

2. D G C



2. Maybe I should stand up and leave my re- ser- va- tion,  
I'm just a sha-

Em D G

dow of my for-merself! Maybe I should stand up and cope with the fu- ture, but I'm

Am C7 F Fm

sure I need some help! The night is o- ver, I'm down and so- ber,

Gm7 Gm-5/7 C F Fm

tryin' to re- mem- ber the o- ther day; my mem'-ry's fa- ding, an- ti- ci- pa-

Gm7 Gm-5/7 C A

ting, who threw the first stone, who the last? I'm too af-raid to face to-

Dm Dm/C Bb F A Dm Dm/C

mor - row, I feel so sick, too weak to stand, I don't wan-na face to- mor - row, I'm

Bb F Gm-5/7 F Fdim Gm-5/7 C F

waiting for the end, wai- ting for the end.