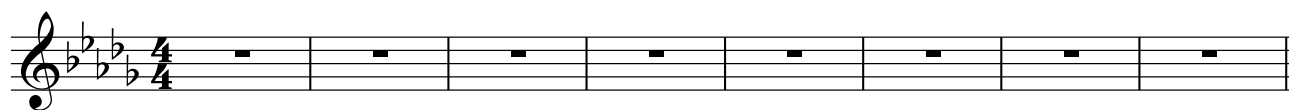


## After the Landslide

Matt Simons

♩ = 120



9

Ly - ing\_ here in my head, in my head, in my head done with the hi - ding,

14

sick of the figh - ting. Dy - ing\_ here there`s no-thing

19

left, no - thing left, no - thing left stuck in the mo -

21

- ment, where are we go - in`?

25

It`s been keep-ing me up all night\_\_ `Cause I know what it feels like,

29

to be sta-ning in-to head-lights\_\_ pre-ten-din` that it`s al - right.

33

— I wan-na know what`s next\_\_I`m gon-na see what`s left,\_\_I`m gon-na see what`s left