

Cry Me Out

Words and Music by
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♩. = 60

Amaj7 F#m Dmaj7

p

Red. *Red.* *Red. cont. sim.*

D/E Amaj7

1. I got your e-mails, you just don't get fe-males now,
2. When I found out how you messed me a-bout I

fp *mf*

Bm7 C#m7 Bm7

do _ you? _
was bro - ken. _

What's in my heart _ is not in your head _ an-y-
Back then I be - lieved _ you, now I don't need you no _

The musical score is written in 12/8 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It consists of three systems. The first system shows the piano introduction with a treble clef and a bass clef. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and a melody in the treble. Chords are indicated above the staff: Amaj7, F#m, and Dmaj7. The second system introduces the vocal melody with lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a bass line of chords and a treble line of chords. The third system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment with chords Bm7, C#m7, and Bm7.

Amaj7



where. _____
 more. _____

Mate, you're too late and you weren't worth the wait, _ now
 The pick on your phone _ proves you weren't a - lone, she was

Bm7



C#m7



Bm7



were _ you? _____
 with _____ you, _____ yeah. _

It's out of my hands since you blew your last chance _ when you
 Now I could-n't care _ about who, what, or where, _ we're _

E5



Doct6/9



C#m7



Bsus4



§

Amaj7



played through. _____ } me. _____ } You'll have to cry me out, you'll have to

f

Red. *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red. cont. sim.*

F#m7

Dmaj7

cry me out. _____ The tears that I'll fall ___ mean noth-ing at all, ___ it's

E13

E7

Amaj7

time to get o - ver your - self. _ Ba - by, you ain't all that, may - be there's

F#m7

Dmaj7

no way back. _____ But you can keep talk - ing but ba - by I'm walk - ing a -

E11

Bm7

C#m7

(On §, repeat chorus back to § ad lib. to fade)

way. _____ You'll have to Gon-na have to cry me out, gon-na have to cry me out,

Bm7

C#m7

Bm7

C#m7

Dmaj7

E11

E7

A

F#m

Dmaj7

E

D.ŝ. and repeat to fade

boy, there ain't no doubt, gon-na have to cry me out, won't hurt a lit-tle bit, boy, bet-ter get used to it,

you can keep talk-ing but ba-by I'm walk-ing a-way.

lead vocal ad lib.

(Ooo,

ooo,

ooo.)

You'll have to