

LITHIUM

*Gtr. tuned down 1/2 step:

⑥ = E♭ ③ = G♯

⑤ = A♭ ② = B♭

④ = D♯ ① = E♭

Moderate rock ♩ = 116

Words and Music by
AMY LEE

Chorus:

Guitar →

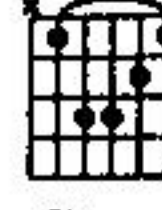
Bm



A



Em



Piano →

Bbm

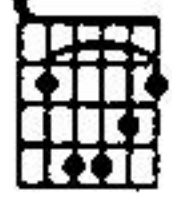
A♭

Ebm

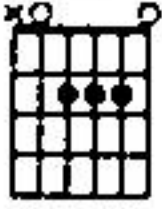
Lith - i - um, don't wan-na lock me up in-side.

(with pedal)

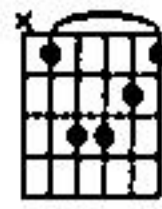
Bm



A



Em



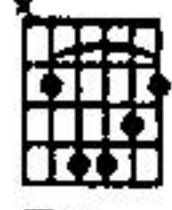
Bbm

A♭

Ebm

Lith - i - um, don't wan-na for - get how it feels with-out

Bm



A



Em



Bbm

A♭

Ebm

Lith - i - um. I wan-na stay in love with my

* Original recording utilizes a 7-string guitar. This arrangement has been adapted for 6-string.

Bm



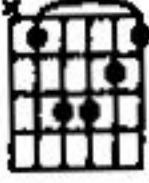
Bbm

A



Ab

Em



Ebm

sor - row. Oh, but, God, I want to let it go.

Bm

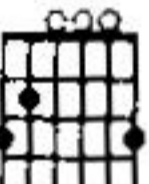


Bbm

f

Verse 1:

G



Gb

1. Come to bed, don't make me sleep a - lone.

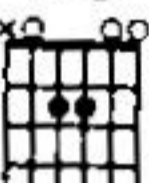
mf

Em



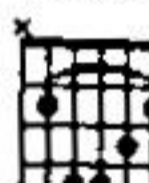
Ebm

A2



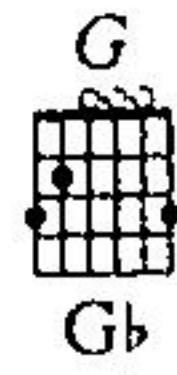
Ab2

Bm

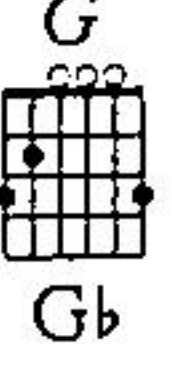
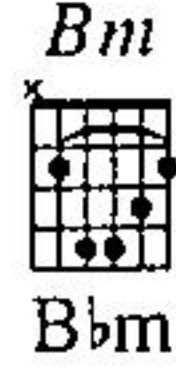
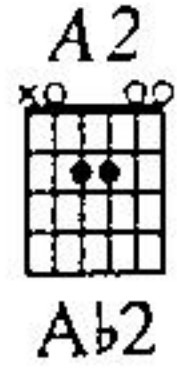
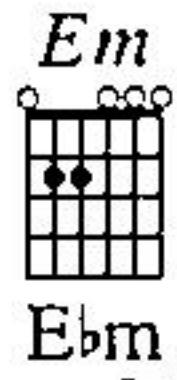


Bbm

Could-n't hide the emp - ti - ness; you let it show.

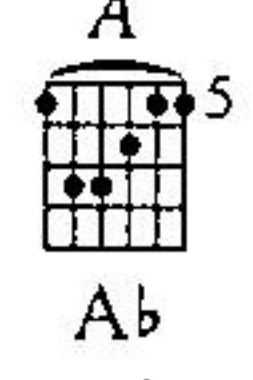
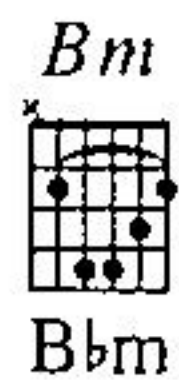
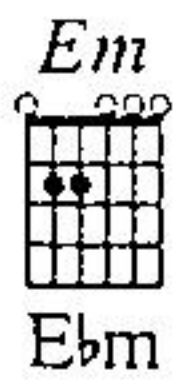
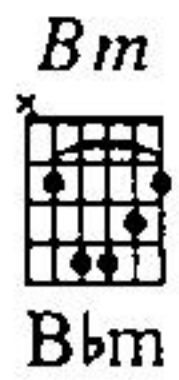


Never wanted it to be so cold. Just

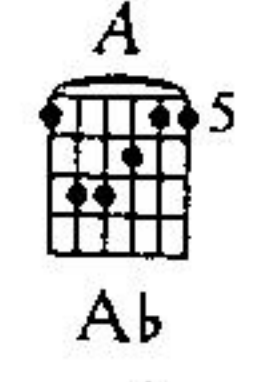
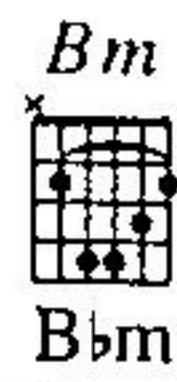
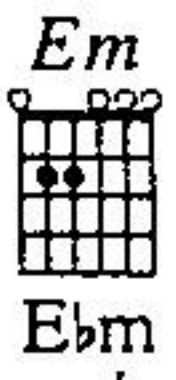


did-n't drink enough to say you love me. I can't hold on to me,

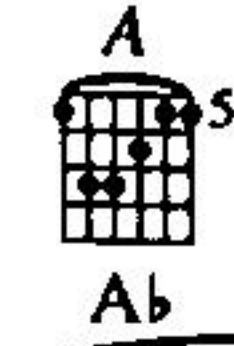
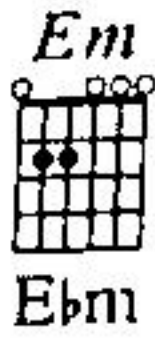
Chorus:



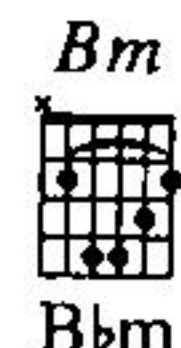
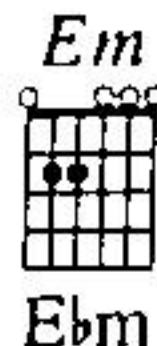
wonder what's wrong with me. Lithium,



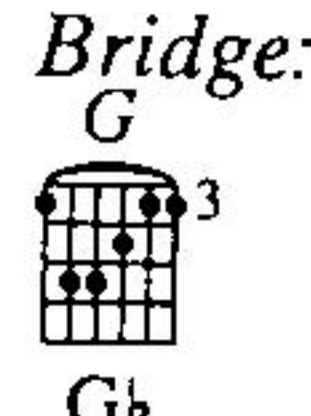
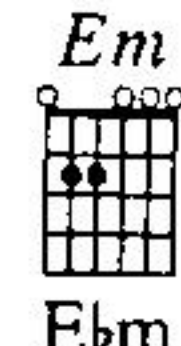
don't wanna lock me up inside. Lithium,



— don't wan-na for - get — how it feels_ with-out Lith - i - um_

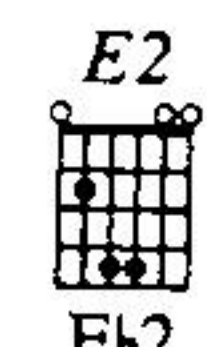
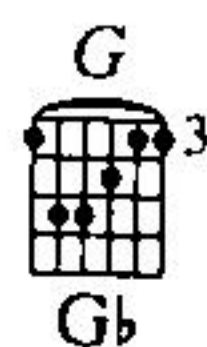


— I wan-na stay — in — love_ with my sor - row. Oh,



— don't wan - na let it — lay — me down this time_

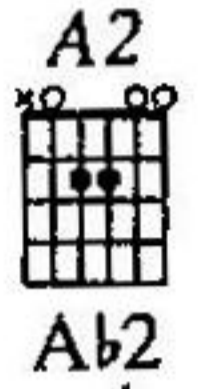
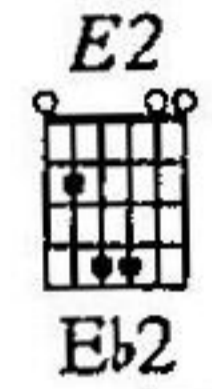
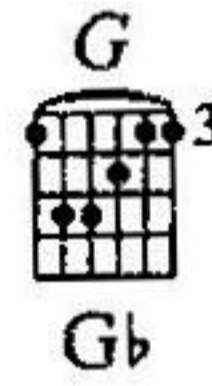
Bridge:



— Drown — my — will to fly_



Here in the dark - ness I



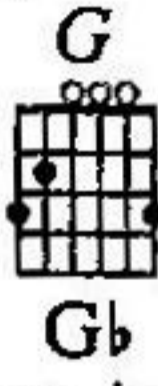
know my - self. Can't break free un - til I let it go.



Let me go.

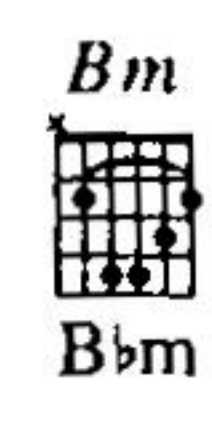
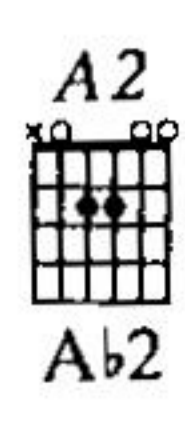
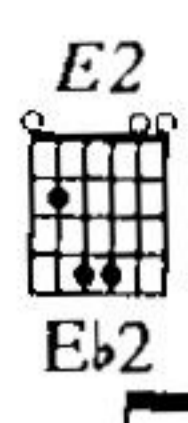
dim.

Verse 2:

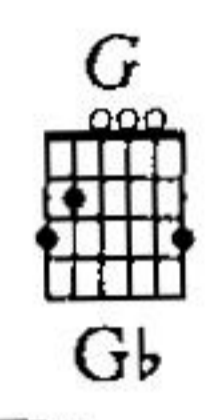


2. Dar - ling, I for - give you af - ter all.

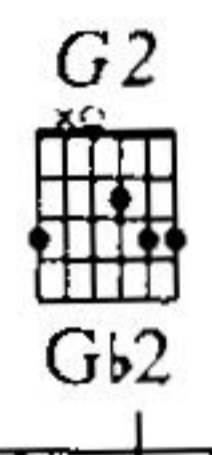
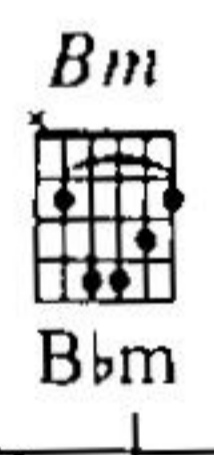
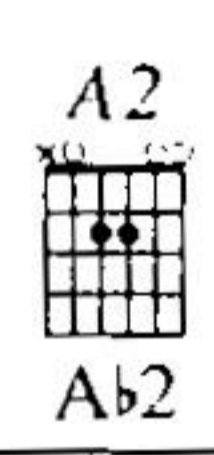
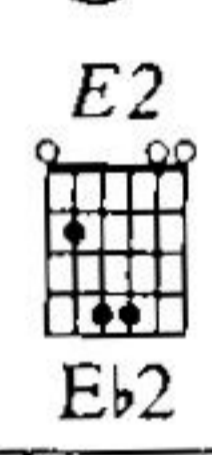
mf



An - y - thing - is bet - ter than to be a - lone. — And

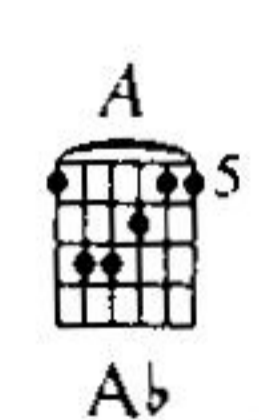
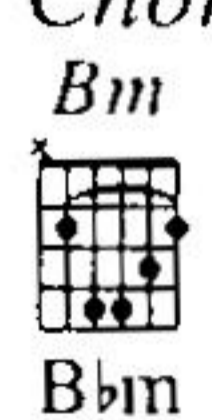
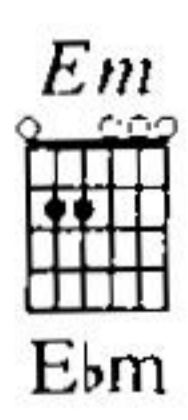
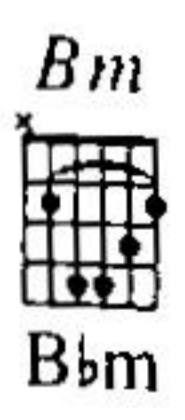


in the end I guess I had to fall.



Al-ways find my place a - mong the ash - es. I can't hold on to me.

Chorus:

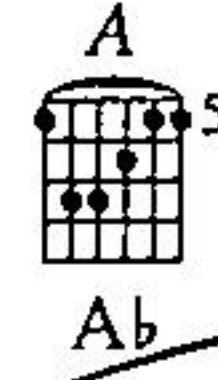
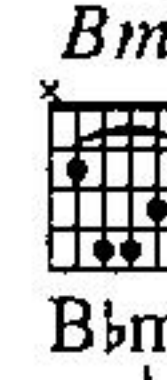
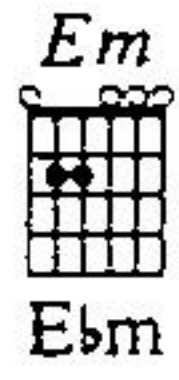


Won - der what's wrong with me. Lith - i - um..

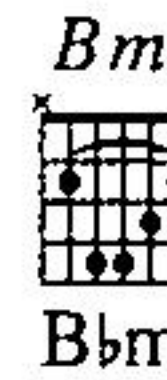
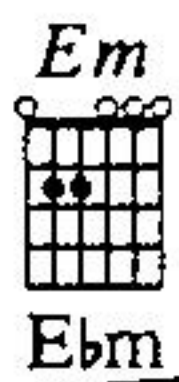
cresc. *f*



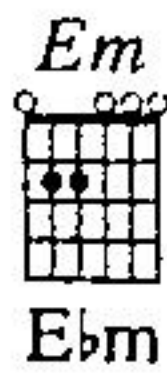
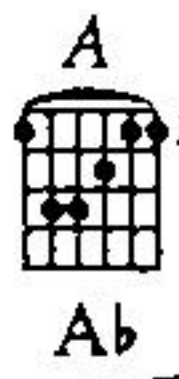
don't wan-na lock me up in-side. Lith i um,



don't wan-na for-get how it feels with-out Lith i um,



Stay in love with me. Oh,



I'm gon-na let it go.