

# BROKEN MOMENTS

(from the album "Mad As A Box Of Frogs")

Tempo = 112 bpm

SPUTNIK WEAZEL

1

1: vocal line

2: piano score

Will you walk or will you run when that broken moment comes and

5

1: vocal line

2: piano score

with your heart fit to explode, will you stay or hit the road. You can

9

1: vocal line

2: piano score

bury me deep but don't mourn my babe, I was a rock n roll gyp-sy slave, don't

13      A<sup>b</sup>      C<sup>m</sup>      F<sup>m</sup>      A<sup>b</sup>      G<sup>b</sup>      D<sup>b</sup>      E<sup>m</sup>

cry for m - e don't weep no more, — I was a rock n' roll trou - ba - dour

17      E<sup>b</sup>      E<sup>7</sup>      F<sup>m</sup>      A<sup>b</sup>

— I was a junky and I was a thief

21      E<sup>b</sup>      F<sup>m</sup>

stea - ling hearts — with - out a by or leave — I took what I — wan - ted I

24

A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Fm Fm7 E<sup>b</sup>

got what I need \_\_\_\_\_ I was a jun-ky and I was a thief \_\_\_\_\_ You can

27

A<sup>b</sup> Cm Fm A<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup>

bu-ry me deep \_\_\_\_\_ but don't mourn my babe, \_\_\_\_\_ I was a rock n roll \_\_\_\_\_ gyp-sy slave, don't

2: piano score

31

A<sup>b</sup> Cm Fm A<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>

cry for m-e don't weep no more, \_\_\_\_\_ I was a rock n' roll trou-ba-dour

35 E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 Cm

When it comes down to broken mo-

39 F Cm

ments, this one thing is all I prey,

*piano score*

43 E<sup>b</sup> C A<sup>b</sup>

when it comes -

46

down to bro - ken mo - ments,

48

all we have is th - i - s one day, and the night

2. piano score

52

of course. Hum me up — throw me to the wind,

55 E<sup>b</sup> Fm A<sup>b</sup>

when that bro - ken mo - ment hits, I'll be O K with my fa - ther and son, we

59 E<sup>b</sup> Fm A<sup>b</sup> Cm Fm A<sup>b</sup>

ot a lot of catching up to be done, you can bu - ry me deep but don't mounmy babe.

63 G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> Bm E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Cm Fm A<sup>b</sup>

I was a rock n roll gyp - sy slave, don't cry for m - e don't weep no more.

67

E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> | 1 B<sup>m</sup> E<sup>b</sup> | 2 B<sup>m</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

I was a rock n roll trou-ba-dour. You can trou-ba-dour \_\_\_\_\_

79

F<sup>m</sup>

Will you walk or will you run when that broken moment comes,  
 and with your heart fit to explode, will you stay or hit the road  
 You can bury me deep but don't mourn my babe, I was a rock n' roll gypsy slave  
 Don't cry for me don't weep no more I was a rock n' roll troubadour

I was a junky and I was a thief, stealing hearts without a by or leave  
 I took what I wanted, I got what I need, I was a junky and I was a thief  
 You can bury me deep but don't mourn my babe, I was a rock n' roll gypsy slave  
 Don't cry for me don't weep no more I was a rock n' roll troubadour

When it comes down to broken moments,  
 this one thing is all I pray  
 When it comes down to broken moments,  
 all we have is this one day (and the night of course)

Burn me up, throw me to the wind, when that broken moment hits  
 I'll be OK with my father and son, we got a lot of catching up to be done  
 You can bury me deep but don't mourn my babe, I was a rock n' roll gypsy slave  
 Don't cry for me don't weep no more I was a rock n' roll troubadour