

PEOPLE, PLACES, THINGS

Words by Roger Schore

Music by Ronny Whyte

Verse - rubato

Handwritten musical score for the song "PEOPLE, PLACES, THINGS". The score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and common time. The lyrics are written below the notes, and chords are indicated above the staff lines. The first staff contains the lyrics "RE-MEM-BER CLIMB-ING TREES, BRUISING KNEES, GAMES I USED TO". The second staff contains "PLAY-. I RE-MEM-BER TINK-ER TOYS, DARL-ING BOYS AND THE" and "FLAY-EN HAIR LA-DIES FAIR". The third staff contains "ONE WHO GOT A- WAY-. CER-TAIN PIC-TURES LAST AS I". The fourth staff contains "RUM-MAGE THRU MY PAST-." and includes a tempo change to "a tempo" and a key signature change to A major, indicated by a box with the letter "A".

RE-MEM-BER CLIMB-ING TREES, BRUISING KNEES, GAMES I USED TO
PLAY-. I RE-MEM-BER TINK-ER TOYS, DARL-ING BOYS AND THE
FLAY-EN HAIR LA-DIES FAIR
ONE WHO GOT A- WAY-. CER-TAIN PIC-TURES LAST AS I
RUM-MAGE THRU MY PAST-.

PEOPLE, PLACES, THINGS

Words by Roger Schore

Music by Tommy Whyte

People, Places, Things Crowd the
 Spaces in my mind. People I've
 loved, Places I've lived, Things that I've
 left for behind. Wis-er
 now, I know, I'm no good at let-ting
 go - Fall-ing in love Ends in
 mem-o-ries of Peo-ple, Pla-ces, Things

Roger Schore Music / Cornelia Street Music
ASCAP

PEOPLE , PLACES, THINGS

Words by Roger Schore

Music by Ronny Whyte

Verse:

I remember climbing trees, bruising knees
 Games I used to play
 I remember tinker toys, darling boys
 (Man: I remember flaxen hair, ladies fair)
 And the one who got away.
 Certain pictures last...
 As I rummage through my past.

I

People, Places, Things,
 Crowd the spaces in my mind

People I've loved
 Places I've lived
 Things that I've left far behind.

Wiser, now I know
 I'm no good at letting go.

Falling in love
 Ends in memories of
 People, Places, Things.

II

People, Places, Things,
 Stolen kisses, summer flings.

All that I felt
 Long, long ago,
 That's what remembering brings.

Lover on a hill,
 I can hear us, see us still.

Time, you may flee,
 But you won't take from me
 People, Places, Things