LIGHTS ON, NOBODY HOME

Music by Sonny Whyte   Lyric by Roger Schore

Verse - rubato

Am7    D7    Gmij7    Em7
All of my friends are insisting there's

Am7    D7    Gmij7    Cm7
nothing upstairs in your head. Somehow my

F#7    B    Gm7    Em/C#
heart is resisting all of the

F#7    Bmj7    Am7    D7
things they have said. People who see you will

Gmij7    Bm7    Am7    D7
mention you sleep-walk like Lady Macbeth.

Cm7    F#7    B    Gm7
Hey, are you paying attention -

Cm7    F#7    Bmj7    D7
or are you just drawing breath? Hello there...

(to chorus)
LIGHTS ON, NOBODY HOME

Music by Ronny Whyte    Lyric by Roger Schore

Chorus. Mod. (Jazz) Waltz

Lights on, Nobody home, is there any life up there? Tell me, what will I find behind that vacant stare? What's rattling 'round in your attic? Is there anything on your mind? When we touch, there's more than just static and the reason is not hard to find—lovely, not just a bit, you're the dawn that greets my
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C7-5 E/F# F7 Bmaj7 F7-9 Bmaj7

EYE. SOME-DAY, I MAY AD-

# # # # # # # E/F# B Cm7 Fm7 B7

MIT, THERE'S MORE THAN WHAT MEETS MY EYE. OH,

# # # # # # # Cm7 F#7 Bmaj7 Gm7

WHY DO I HAVE THIS FEEL-ING, AND

Cm7 E5 Abm7 D7sus G D7sus

CARE THE WAY I DO? LIGHTS ON,

G D7sus C#7 F7

NO-BODY HOME, STILL I'M AT HOME WITH

Gmaj7 E/F# Gmaj7

YOU -

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