

Ameriteen

Vanessa Carlton

Broken hearted on a Wednesday
Think we're leavin' town on Thursday
Cause bombs were droppin down all afternoon

I don't forget to pack my lipgloss
It makes me pretty, while I feel lost
Make room for glossy teeny magazines

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13

I really like having a boyfriend He held me close under the stars and He kissed me there, how memories don't fade

16

And now the air is getting heavy

18

And boys with guns are getting ready It's time for me to leave this all behind

20

22

24

And as the teeth of dogs of war
sink in, I feel this thing unfold
And I wish Bobby would stop by

27

I know he's gone through his window
And as the smoke of us blows by
I will stand by the window

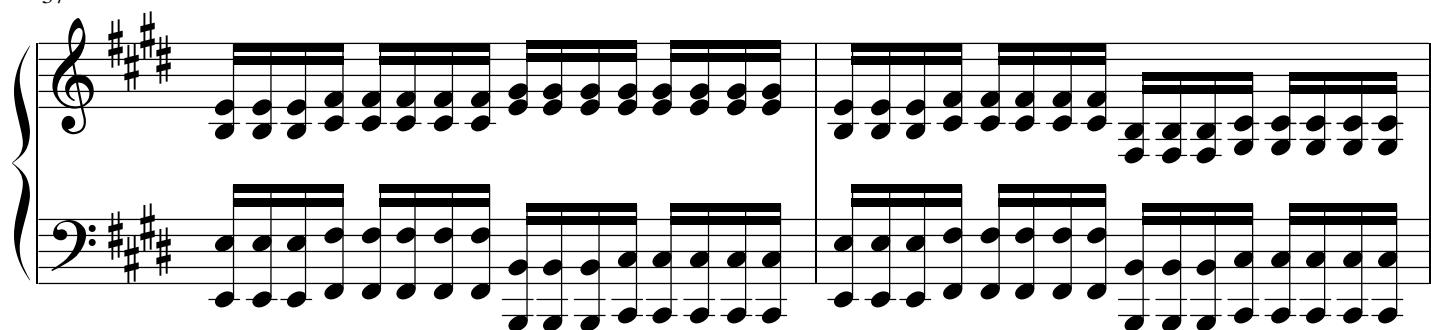
30

All is not well in the night
Where is the sunlight
that I know?

33

35

37



39

A musical score for piano in G major (three sharps) and common time. The left hand plays eighth-note chords in the bass clef, while the right hand plays eighth-note chords in the treble clef. The score consists of two measures. The lyrics "Broken hearted on a Wednesday" are written below the right-hand staff.

41

A musical score for piano in G major (three sharps) and common time. The left hand plays eighth-note chords in the bass clef, while the right hand plays eighth-note chords in the treble clef. The score consists of two measures. The lyrics "Momma's packin up on Thursday" are written below the left-hand staff, and "Cause bombs were droppin' down all afternoon" is written below the right-hand staff. A fermata is placed over the right-hand staff at the end of the second measure.