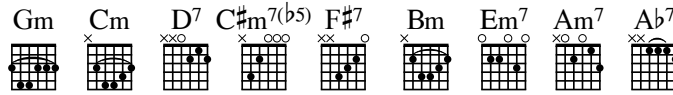


Rescue Me

As heard on Commodore Callahan's
Love Is Here, available on [iTunes](#)

Lyrics & Music by Lauren Speeth
 Music by Josh Workman



Med. Bossa feel

3 **Gm** **Cm** **D7** **Gm**

Sample rhythm pattern

7 **Gm** **Cm** **D7** **Gm**

1. My friends all love me but they go their own way when the day is through.

9 **Cm** **D7** **Gm**

So I work to exhaustion to for-

12 **Cm** **D7** **Gm** **Cm** **D7**

get whether I may be feeling anything.

15 **Gm** **Cm** **D7**

My brave face in a jar, my thoughts chase round in circles after

17 **Gm** **Cm** **D7** **Gm**

you. Though I pass through raging rivers, I call

20 **Cm** **D7** **Gm** **C#m7b5** **F#7**

out to you, can you hear me sing? *Res -*

Chorus

23 **Bm** **Em7** **F#7** **Bm**

- cue me. Send me more than a post-card, send your - self to me. Turn my thoughts

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26 *Em7 F#7 Bm*
 from the past_ and let me be hap - py. Res - cue

28 *Em7 F#7 Bm*
 me, res - cue me, res - cue me. 'Cause I know

30 *Em7 F#7 Em7 F#7*
 through the sor - row, love can res - cue to - mor - row. So res

32 *Bm Em7 F#7*
 - cue me, res - cue me, res - cue me, res -

34 *Bm Am7 Ab7*
 - cue me.

Verse
 36 *Gm Cm D7 Gm*
 2.I dread the blue skies, she's so heav - y when there's not a cloud in sight.
 3.I sit in si-lent sol-i-tude, the sol-ace that I seek still e -

38 *Cm D7 Gm*
 ludes. Op - res - sive, op - en, vast, wide emp
 One word from you could melt the wax a -

41 *Cm D7 Gm Cm D7*
 ti - ness just ach - ing for a friend.
 round my heart just like the Sun.

44 *Gm Cm D7*
 I need a cloud to put things right, to shel-ter me till the com ing night.
 And if I wan - der down that dark and dan - gerous road, will you call me back,

46 Gm Cm D7 Gm

will you? One cloud breathes out, the oth - er breathes
And if I fall through a glass darkly

49 Cm D7 Gm C#m7b5 F#7

— him in, — she's beau - ti - ful a - gain. — Res -
will you come find me and call me your for - ev er one?

Chorus

52 Bm Em7 F#7

- cue - me. — Send me more — than a post - card, send

54 Bm Em7 F#7

your self — to me. — Turn my thoughts — from the past - and let — me be

56 Bm Em7 F#7 Bm

— hap - py. Res - cue me, — res - cue me, — Res - cue me. — 'Cause I know

59 Em7 F#7 Em7 F#7

— through the sor row, — love can res - cue to mor - row. So, —

61 Bm Em7 F#7 Bm D.S. al Coda Am7 Ab7

— res - cue me, — res - cue me, — res - cue me, res - cue me. —

65 Bm Em7 F#7 Bm Am7 Ab7

cue me. — res - cue me, — res - cue me, — res - cue — me. — ritard...