

THE HARDEST THING

Words and Music by STEVE KIPNER
and DAVID FRANK

Moderately slow

N.C. *mf*

B \flat /D Eb(add9) B \flat /D Eb

F Gm7 Cm7 F B \flat /D Eb(add9)

Ooh.

B \flat /D Eb F Gm7 Cm7 F

Oh yeah. We both

B \flat /D Eb B \flat /D Eb F Gm

know that I should-n't be here. This is wrong. And ba-by, it's kill-ing me, it's kill-ing you.

Cm7 F Bb/D Eb Bb/D Eb

Both of us tryin' to be strong. I got some-where else to be, prom-is-es to keep,

F Gm7 Cm7 F Eb F/Eb

some-one else who loves me and trusts me fast a-sleep. I made up my mind,

Ebmaj7 F/Eb Eb F7sus F

there is no turn - ing back. — She's been good to me — and she de-serves bet-ter than that. It's the

Bb Dm7 Eb

hard-est thing I'll ev - er have to do, — to look you in the eye — and

Eb m6/Gb

Gm7

F/A

tell you I don't love you. It's the hard-est thing I'll ev - er have to — lie, — to show.

Eb/Bb

Eb

Cm7b5

Eb/Bb Bb

Cm/Bb

— no e - mo - tion when you start to cry. — I can't let you see what you mean.

Bb

Eb

Bb

C

— to me, when my hands — are tied — and my heart's — not free. — We're not

Cm7b5

Bb

Dm7

meant to be. It's the hard-est thing I'll ev - er have to — do, — to




To Coda ⊕

Eb ^{3fr} Ebm6/Gb ^{4fr} Bb/D ^{3fr} Eb ^{3fr}
 turn a-round and walk a-way, pre - tend-ing I don't love _____ you.
 (1st time only) I know we'll meet a-gain.

Bb/D ^{3fr} Eb ^{3fr} F Gm ^{3fr} Cm7 ^{3fr} F
 Fate has a place and _ time. So you can get on _ with _ your _ life. _ I've got to be cruel to be kind. _

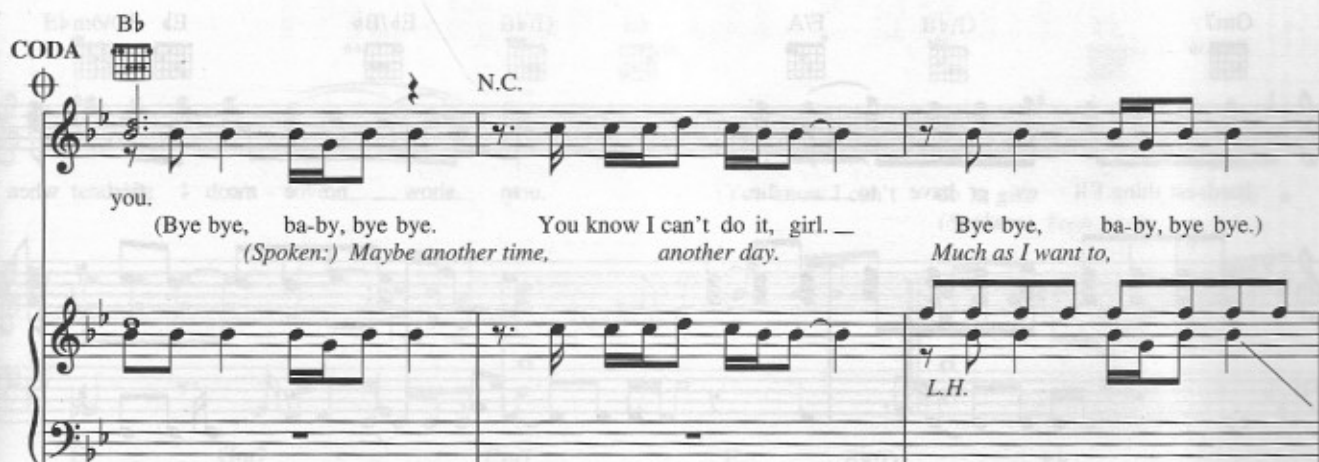
Bb/D ^{3fr} Eb ^{3fr} Bb/D ^{3fr} Eb ^{3fr}
 Like Doc - tor Zhi - va - go, _ all my love I'll _ be send - ing. _ And

F Gm ^{3fr} Eb ^{3fr} F **D.S. al Coda**
 you will nev - er know _ 'cause there can be _ no hap - py end-ing. It's the

CODA   

you.
 (Bye bye, ba-by, bye bye. You know I can't do it, girl. — Bye bye, ba-by, bye bye.)
 (Spoken:) Maybe another time, another day. Much as I want to,

L.H.





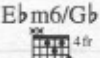
I can't stay. Oh, — I made up my mind. There is no turn - ing back. —



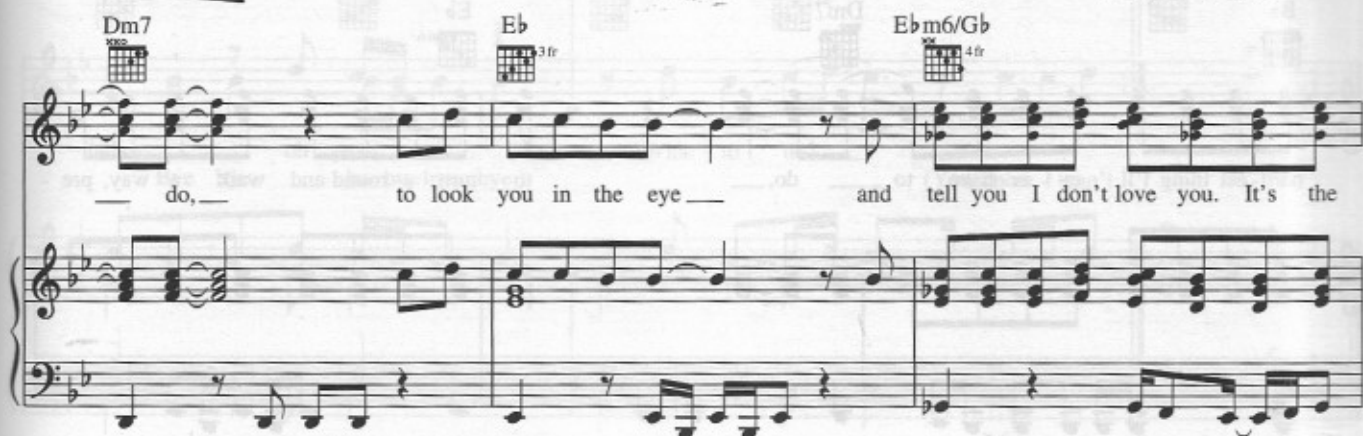
  

She's been good to me — and she de-serves bet-ter than that. — It's the hard-est thing I'll ev - er have to —



— do, — to look you in the eye — and tell you I don't love you. It's the



Gm7  F/A  Eb/Bb  Eb  CODA

hard-est thing I'll ev - er have to ___ lie, to show no e - mo - tion when



Cm7b5  Eb/Bb  Bb  Cm/Bb  Bb 

you start to cry. — I can't let you see what you mean — to — me, when my hands



Eb  Bb  C7  Cm7b5 

— are tied — and my heart's not free. — We're not meant to be, — oh, no. — It's the



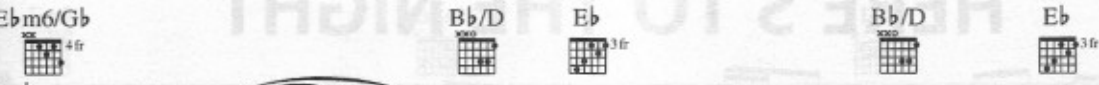
Bb  Dm7  Eb 

hard-est thing I'll ev - er have to ___ do, — to turn a-round and walk a - way, pre -



HERE'S TO THE NIGHT

E \flat m6/G \flat **B \flat /D** **E \flat** **B \flat /D** **E \flat**



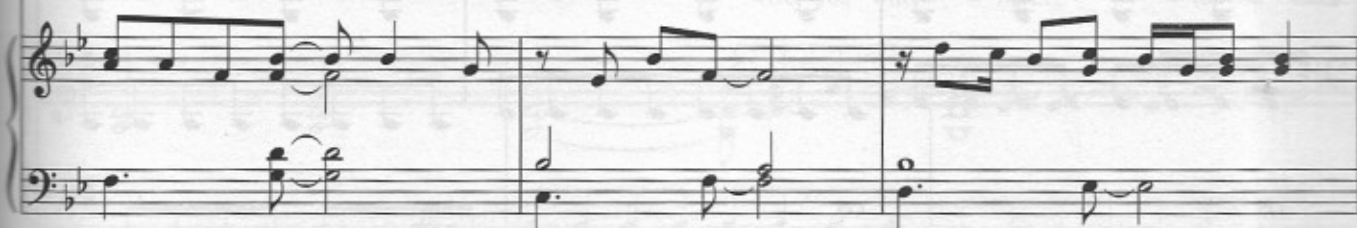
tend-ing I don't love _____ you. (You know I can't do it, girl. Liv-in' a
(Spoken:) Yeah yeah.



F **Gm7** **Cm7** **F** **B \flat /D** **E \flat**



lie.) Oh, yeah. What can I do? —
Don't wanna live a lie. *Uh uh.* (Ba-by, bye bye.



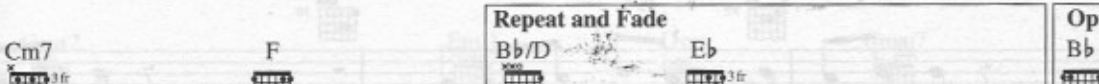
B \flat /D **E \flat** **F** **Gm**



Bye bye, Ooh. Oh
ba - by, bye bye. Bye bye, ba - by, bye bye.



Cm7 **F** **B \flat /D** **E \flat** **B \flat**



babe, oh yeah. — What to do? —
Bye bye, ba - by, bye bye.) (You know I can't

