

7. POSSESSION

Cue - Stanton: "...the day you put the first ding in the fender>"

Andante Stanton *mp*

1
It's not a new re-frain, to meas-ure loss and gain

6
by what we have in our hand. But gold nev-er lin-gers, it slips through our fin-gers. True wealth's nev-er at our com-

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mand. And when we taste suc-cess, we feel no hap-pi-ness, on-ly a need to have more. Ma -

16

ter - i - al thirst, a de - sire to be first, al-ways brings out the worst of our de-mons that scream to keep score.

21

Pos - ses - sion is all that we crave.

26

Pos - ses - sion, It's what's yours and what's mine.

31

All for - tune and fame

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comes at a cost. The bag - gage you

41

claim, will soon be lost.

46 ┌─── 3 ──┐

They say that love is blind. But what you real-ly find is love looks more than it feels. In-

51 ┌── 3 ─┐ ┌── 3 ─┐ ┌── 3 ─┐

stead of af-fec-tion, we seek im-per-fec-tion, an-y weak-ness your lov-er re - veals. The wed-ding bells that ring

56 ┌── 3 ─┐

toll like the stock ex-change. Don't say "I do", say "I own". "To have and to hold" means cor - ralled and controlled. It's your

61

free - dom that's sold. But you're bank - rupt if you're left a - lone. Pos -

66

ses - sion is all that we crave. Pos - ses - sion,

71

Won't you tell me what's mine. Pos - ses - sion, Please tell me what's

76

mine.

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80

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