

REWRITE THE STARS

Words and Music by BENJ PASEK
and JUSTIN PAUL

Moderately fast (♩ = 125)

N.C.
PHILLIP:

You know I want you It's not a se - cret I try _

mf

to hide _ I know you want me,

Bb5

so don't keep say - in' our hands _ are tied _ You claim it's not in the cards _

Bbsus F(add4) 3fr

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Gm7 Eb sus2

— and fate is pull - ing you miles — a - way — and out — of reach — from me,

F(add4) Gm7 Eb sus2

but you're here in my heart, so who can stop me if I — de - cide — that you're —

Gm7

— my des - ti - ny? —

PHILLIP: What if we re - write — the stars? —
ANNE: re - write — the stars —

Eb sus2 Bb F

— Say you were made — to — be mine? — Noth - ing could
 — How can you say — you'll be mine? — Ev - 'ry - thing

* Play cue note left hand on D.S.

Gm7 Eb sus2 Bb

keep us a - part You'd be the one I was meant to find
 keeps us a - part and I'm not the one you were meant to find

F Gm7 Eb sus2

It's up to you and it's up to me No one can say
 It's not up to you It's not up to me, when ev - 'ry - one tells

Bb F Gm7

what we get to be So why don't we re - write the stars?
 us what we can be How can we re - write the stars,

Eb sus2 Bb To Coda F

May - be the world could be ours to - night?
 say that the world can be ours

Bb Cm7 Gm

F(add4) Bbsus2 Bb Bbsus Bbsus2

ANNE:
You think it's eas - y?

Bbsus2 Bb Bbsus Bbsus2 Bbsus2 Bb

You think I don't want to run — to you? — But there are moun - tains, —

Bbsus Bbsus2 Bbsus2 Bb Bbsus Bb

and there are doors that we can't — walk through —

F(add4)  3fr Gm7  Eb sus2  6fr

I know you're won-der - in' why, be-cause we're a - ble to be — just you — and me —



F(add4)  3fr Gm7 

— with - in — these — walls But when we go out - side — you're gon - na wake up and see —



Eb sus2  6fr

— that — it — was hope - less af - ter — all — D.S. al Coda

No one can



CODA  F  Gm  3fr

PHILLIP/ANNE:

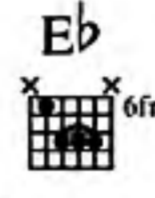
— to - night? All I want is to fly —




E_b  6fr B_b  F 

with you — All I want is to fall — with you —



G_m  3fr D_m  E_b  6fr

So just give me all — of you — ANNE: It feels im -



PHILLIP/ANNE:

PHILLIP: It's not im - pos - si - ble Say that it's pos - si - ble —
 pos - si - ble Is it im - pos - si - ble?



G_m7  E_bsus2  PHILLIP/
 ANNE:

How do we re - write — the stars? — PHILLIP: Say you were made —



Bb F Gm7

to be mine? Noth-ing can keep us a - part,

Ebsus2 Bb F

'cause you are the one I was meant to find It's up to you

Gm7 Ebsus2 Bb

and it's up to me No one can say what we get to be

F Gm7 Ebsus2

Why don't we re - write the stars, chang-in' the world

Bb F Bbsus2 Bb

to be ours?

Bbsus Bbsus2 Bbsus2 Bb Bbsus Bbsus2

ANNE:

You know I want you

Bbsus2 Bb Bbsus Bbsus2 Bbsus2 Bb

It's not a se - cret I try to hide But I can't have you

Bbsus

N.C.

We're bound to break and my hands are tied

rit.