

# LOVE SNEAKS IN

Words and Music by  
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Moderately slow

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the piano, showing chords and bass notes. The bottom staff is for the guitar, with chord diagrams above the strings and fingerings (e.g., 4fr, 6fr). The vocal part is written below the guitar staff.

**Piano Chords:**

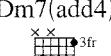
- C(add9)
- B♭
- C(add9)
- B♭
- C(add9)
- B♭
- A♭(add2) 4fr
- B♭(add9) 6fr
- C(add9)
- B♭
- C(add9)
- B♭
- C(add9)
- B♭
- C(add9)
- B♭
- B♭9
- E♭maj7#11 6fr
- D♭maj7#11 4fr
- A♭maj7(add6) 4fr

**Vocal Lyrics:**

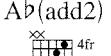
LAWRENCE: Love sneaks in when ev - 'ry - thing seems qui - et.  
Sets the bait \_ and like a fool \_ you buy it. Your fa-mous self-pos-ses - sion's van-ished  
from your re-per-toire. This is what \_ can hap-pen when you leave the door \_ a - jar. And

C(add9)                      B $\flat$   
      
  
 love      sneaks in      and      whis-pers to you sweet-ly,  
 sil - ly words \_      that

A7                      Fmaj7                      B $\flat$ 7                      E $\flat$ maj7                      A $\flat$ maj7(add6)  
                        
  
 change your life com-plete - ly. You're fum-bling in the dark, \_      the mas-ter's now the mark.. \_      You're

Dm7(add4)                      A $\flat$ maj7(add6)                      G7sus                      C(add9)                      B $\flat$   
                        
  
 out of luck      if love sneaks in \_ on you.

rit.                      a tempo

C(add9)                      B $\flat$   
      
  
 A $\flat$ (add2)                      Gm7                      G $\flat$ 7 $\flat$ 5                      Fmaj7 $\sharp$ 11  
                  
  
 The play-er has \_ been nice-ly played, \_ the

cresc.                      mf

E♭maj7#11



B♭maj7(add6)



A7sus



mock-er's now the mocked. That's what tends to hap-pen when you leave your-self un-locked. Then

*rall.**cresc.*

D(add9)



C(add9)



D(add9)



C(add9)



D(add9)



C(add9)



love

sneaks through

the u - su - al de - fens - es:

the sighs,

the smirks,

the

*mf*  
*a tempo*

B7



Gmaj7



C7



Fmaj7



B♭maj7(add6)



stale \_ old pre-tens - es. What's gone is what you were. \_

What's left is all a blur. \_

You're

*rall.**a tempo**dim.**p**rall.*

Em7(add4)



B♭maj7(add6) C(add9)

**Broadly**

B♭



D



stung, you're stuck, for love snuck in with her.

*colla voce*

#8