


# I'm Still Standing

6  D.S. - optional instrumental dance break through m. 14  
or all voices sing verse 1 in unison to the Coda

Soprano

*mf*

Alto

1. You could nev - er know what it's like. — Your

Baritone *mf*

2. And did you think this fool could nev - er win? — Well,

blood, like win - ter, freez - es just like ice. And there's a cold and lone - ly light that shines —

look at me, I'm com - ing back a - gain. I got a taste of love in a sim -

— from you. You'll wind — up like the wreck you hide — be - hind — that mask —

- ple way. And if you need to know while I'm still stand - ing, you — just fade —

1.

2,3.

*f*

— you use.

Don't you know

*f*

— a - way.

17

I'm still stand - ing bet - ter than I ev - er did. —

Look - ing like a true sur - vi - vor, feel - ing like a

25

lit - tle kid. I'm still stand -

- ing af - ter all this time. Pick - ing up the

To Coda

piec - es of my life with - out you on my mind.

33 (opt.)

I'm still stand - ing. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

(opt.)

I'm still stand - ing.

(opt.)

(opt.)

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

D.S. % al Coda

Coda

42 Stop-Time *mf*

*mf*

Once I nev - er could have hoped to win. You

start - ing down the road and leav - ing me a - gain. — The

threats you made were meant to cut — me down, and if our

love was just — a cir - cus you'd — be a clown —

— by now. *f* Don't you know *f*

**52** *f* I'm still stand - ing bet - ter than I ev - er did. — *f*

Look - ing like a true sur - vi - vor, feel - ing like a

**60** lit - tle kid. — I'm — still stand -

- ing af - ter all — this time. — Pick - ing up the

piec - es of — my life — with - out — you on — my mind, —

68  
(opt.) I'm — still stand - ing. Yeah, yeah, yeah. —

I'm — still stand - ing.

Yeah, yeah, yeah. — I'm — still stand -  
(opt.)

76  
- ing. Yeah, yeah, yeah. —

(opt.) I'm — still stand - ing. Yeah, yeah, yeah. —

*ff*  
I'm — still stand - ing.  
(opt.) *ff*