

Alessia Cara - My Song

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Tom: Eb
                                                                I'll ring the bells and crash the symbols
                                                                My harmonious design
                                             ()
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3^{\underline{a}} casa
                                                                                               Am
                                                                And I'll spend my life penning my song, my song
Tune in to find my peace and solitude
                                                                       C Em
                                                                And the verses I write will speak for me
These empty rooms spin
                                                                Good girls don't make history
And I embrace the flaws of being human
                                                                So I may never be what you assume
             Am
The black and white and sometimes the greys
                                                                    Am
                                                                Don't want your hooks or auto-tune
The in-between times, the meantimes
                                                                If I'm off-key then that's alright with me
That make the song of life sing
                                                                Oh and maybe you will learn this when I'm gone
Am C
           Am
                                                                My song will carry on
Play, rest, repeat
Read exactly what is written on the sheet
                                                                In my time here
                                                                             Am
          Am
Don't deviate they say
                                                                I wanna be revered and remembered
But I will play what's best for me
                                                                Oh let them say I came, I conquered
I'll press the keys and pull the strings
                                                                So I won't fear
Create a symphony that's mine
                                                                And I can't blend in
And I'll spend my life penning my song, my song

C

Em

Am
                                                                You can't replace and you cannot erase me
                                                                        Am
                                                                Cause my song will play on beyond time
And the verses I write will speak for me
Good girls don't make history
                                                                And I'll spend my life penning my song, my song C $\mathsf{Em}$
    G
So I may never be what you assume \,
                                                                And the verses I write will speak for me
Don't want your hooks or auto-tune
                                                                Good girls don't make history
If I'm off-key then that's alright with me
                                                                      G
                                                                So I may never be what you assume
Oh and maybe you will learn this when I'm gone
My song will carry on
                                                                Don't want your hooks or auto-tune
                                                                If I'm off key then that's alright with me
Let go, I let my voice be heard
                                                                Oh and maybe you will learn this when I'm gone
Then listen for the echo
                                                                My song will carry on
My own reverb is playing cause I'm a movement
                                                                                               Am
                                                                And ar{	extsf{I}}'ll spend my life penning my song, my song
There's dissonance, sometimes I make mistakes
                                                                                Em
                                                                And the verses I write will speak for me
Oh I'm human, after all I'm not your expectations
                                                                Good girls don't make history
But play, rest, repeat
                                                                So I may never be what you assume
That's what they ask of me
                                                                Don't want your hooks or auto-tune
                                                                If I'm off-key then that's alright with me
Just stick to this melody and stay between the lines
But I will play what's best for me
                                                                Oh and maybe you will learn this when I'm gone
                                                                My song will carry on
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Acordes

