

Alessia Cara - My Song

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 3ª casa) C)

Tune in to find my peace and solitude
 These empty rooms spin
 And I embrace the flaws of being human
 The black and white and sometimes the greys
 The in-between times, the meantimes
 That make the song of life sing
 Play, rest, repeat
 Read exactly what is written on the sheet
 Don't deviate they say
 But I will play what's best for me
 I'll press the keys and pull the strings
 Create a symphony that's mine
 And I'll spend my life penning my song, my song
 And the verses I write will speak for me
 Good girls don't make history
 So I may never be what you assume
 Don't want your hooks or auto-tune
 If I'm off-key then that's alright with me
 Oh and maybe you will learn this when I'm gone
 My song will carry on
 Let go, I let my voice be heard
 Then listen for the echo
 My own reverb is playing cause I'm a movement
 There's dissonance, sometimes I make mistakes
 Oh I'm human, after all I'm not your expectations
 But play, rest, repeat
 That's what they ask of me
 Just stick to this melody and stay between the lines
 But I will play what's best for me

I'll ring the bells and crash the symbols
 My harmonious design
 And I'll spend my life penning my song, my song
 And the verses I write will speak for me
 Good girls don't make history
 So I may never be what you assume
 Don't want your hooks or auto-tune
 If I'm off-key then that's alright with me
 Oh and maybe you will learn this when I'm gone
 My song will carry on
 In my time here
 I wanna be revered and remembered
 Oh let them say I came, I conquered
 So I won't fear
 And I can't blend in
 You can't replace and you cannot erase me
 Cause my song will play on beyond time
 And I'll spend my life penning my song, my song
 And the verses I write will speak for me
 Good girls don't make history
 So I may never be what you assume
 Don't want your hooks or auto-tune
 If I'm off key then that's alright with me
 Oh and maybe you will learn this when I'm gone
 My song will carry on
 And I'll spend my life penning my song, my song
 And the verses I write will speak for me
 Good girls don't make history
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 Oh and maybe you will learn this when I'm gone
 My song will carry on

Acordes

