

Dear Evan Hansen - Words Fail

tom:

G

[Primeira Parte]

G F
I never meant to make it such a mess
G C
I never thought that it would go this far
G C Cm
So I just stand here sorry
G A
Searching for something to say
C
Something to say
C D G C
Words fail, words fail
C D G
There's nothing I can say
(G C G C)

[Segunda Parte]

G C
I guess I thought I could be part of this
G C
I never had this kind of thing before
G C Cm
I never had that perfect girl
G A C
Who somehow could see the good part of me

[Terceira Parte]

G C
I never had the dad who stuck it out
G C
No corny jokes or baseball gloves
G C Cm
No mom who just was there
G A D
'Cause mom was all that she had to be

[Pré-Refrão]

Em C
That's not a worthy explanation
G D
I know there is none
Em Bm Am D Am
Nothing can make sense of all these things I've done

[Refrão]

G C D G
Words fail, words fail
C F
There's nothing I can say
G C
Except sometimes, you see everything you wanted
F G C
And sometimes, you see everything you wish you had
F G Am G
And it's right there, right there, right there
C
In front of you
F C
And you want to believe it's true
F
So you... make it true
G C F
And you think maybe everybody wants it
F
And needs it
C

A little bit

F
Too
(Fm Bb F Bb)
(Db C G Bb)

[Ponte]

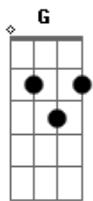
Dm Bb
This was just a sad invention
F C
It wasn't real, I know
Dm
But we were happy
Am Bb
I guess I couldn't let that go
F
I guess I couldn't give that up
Dm
I guess I wanted to believe
C
'Cause if I just believe
Bb C Dm
Then I don't have to see what's really there

Dm
No, I'd rather pretend I'm something better than
Bb
These broken parts
F
Pretend I'm something other than
C
This mess that I am
Dm
'Cause then I don't have to look at it
Bb
And no one gets to look at it
F Bb C
No, no one can really see

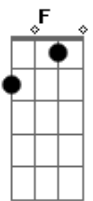
[Refrão]

Am F G
'Cause I've learned to slam on the brake
C F G
Before I even turn the key
Am F G
Before I make the mistake
C F Am G
Before I lead with the worst of me
C F Am G
I never let them see the worst of me
C F G
'Cause what if everyone saw?
F C G
What if everyone knew?
C F G
Would they like what they saw?
F C F G
Or would they hate it too?
Dm G C F
Will I just keep on running away from what's true?
C Dm F
All I ever do is run
Dm F
So how do I step in
C Dm F C Dm F
Step into the sun?
C Dm F C Dm F
Step into the sun
[Final] C Dm F
C Dm F

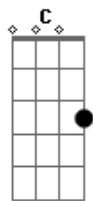
Acordes



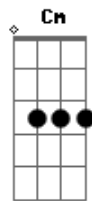
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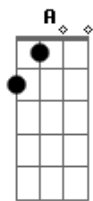
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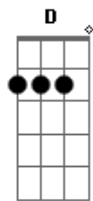
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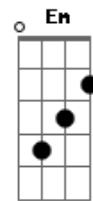
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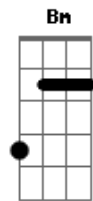
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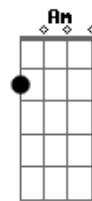
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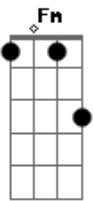
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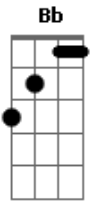
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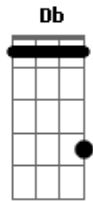
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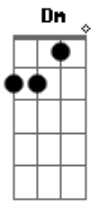
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