

# Eminem - Beautiful

Tom: G

(intro)

Em C  
Lately i've been hard to reach  
D Em  
I've been too long on my own  
Em C  
Everybody has a private world  
D Em  
Where they can be alone

C D  
Are you calling me?  
Bb7 C  
Are you trying to get through?  
C  
Are you reaching out for me?  
D  
Like i'm reaching out for you.

(segue a sequência)

(Em D C C)

(verse 1)  
I'm just so fucking depressed  
I just can't seem to get out of this slump  
If i could just get over this hump  
But i need something to pull me out this dump

I took my bruises, took my lumps  
Fell down and i got right back up  
But i need that spark to get psyched back up  
In order for me to pick the mic back up

I don't know how or why or when  
I ended up being in the position i'm in  
I'm starting to feel distant again  
So i decided just to pick this pen

Up and try to make an attempt to vent  
But i just can't admit or come to grips  
With the fact that i may be  
Done with rap, i need a new outlet

And i know some shit so hard to swallow  
But i just can't sit back and wallow  
In my own sorrow, but i know one fact  
I'll be one tough act to follow  
One tough act to follow  
I'll be one tough act to follow  
Here today, gone tomorrow  
But you'd have to walk a thousand miles

(chorus)

In my shoes just to see  
What it's like to be me  
I'll be you, lets trade shoes  
Just to see what it be like to  
Feel your pain, you'll feel mine  
We'll go inside each other's minds  
Just to see what we find  
Look at shit through each others eyes

Don't let them say you ain't beautiful  
They can all get fucked, just stay true to you  
Don't let them say you ain't beautiful  
They can all get fucked, just stay true to you

(verse 2)

I think i'm starting to lose my sense of humor, everything 's  
so tense and gloomy, i  
Almost feel like i gotta check the temperature in the room  
just as soon as  
I walk in, its like all eyes on me, so i try to avoid any eye  
contact  
Cuz if i do that, then it opens a door for conversation, like  
i want that!

I'm not looking for extra attention, i just want to just like  
you  
Blend in with the rest of the room, maybe just point me to the  
closest restroom  
I don't need no fucking man servant, trying to follow me  
around and wipe my ass  
Laugh at every single joke i crack, and half of them ain't  
even funny like

?haa! marshall you're so funny man  
You should be a comedian god damn?

Unfortunately i am, i just hide behind the tears of a clown  
So why don't you all sit down, listen to the tale i'm about to  
tell  
Hell, we don't gotta trade our shoes, and you ain't gotta to  
walk no thousand miles

(chorus)

In my shoes just to see  
What it's like to be me  
I'll be you, lets trade shoes  
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(verse 3)

Nobody asked for life to deal us  
With these bullshit hands we're dealt  
We gotta take these cards ourselves  
And flip them don't expect no help

Now i could've either just sat on my ass and pissed and moaned  
Or take this situation in which i'm placed, get up and get my  
own  
I was never the type of kid to wait by the door and pack his  
bags  
Or sat on the porch and hoped and pray for his dad to show up,  
who never did!

I just wanted to fit in  
In every single place  
And every school i went  
I dreamed of being that cool kid  
Even if it meant acting stupid

And aunt edna always told me  
Keep making that face it'll get stuck like that  
Meanwhile i'm just standing there  
Holding my tongue trying talk like ?this?

Til i stuck my tongue on a frozen stop sign pole at 8 years  
old  
I learned my lesson then, cuz i wasn't trying to impress my  
friends no more  
But i already told you my whole life story, not just based on  
my description  
Cuz where you see it, from where you're sitting, its proly  
110 percent different

I guess we would have to walk a mile in each other's shoes at  
least  
What size you wear? i wear 10's, lets see if you could fit  
your feet

(chorus)

In my shoes just to see  
What it's like to be me  
I'll be you, lets trade shoes  
Just to see what it be like to  
Feel your pain, you'll feel mine  
We'll go inside each other's minds  
Just to see what we find

Looking through each others eyes

Don?t let them say you ain?t beautiful  
They can all get fucked, just stay true to you  
Don?t let them say you ain?t beautiful  
They can all get fucked, just stay true to you

(queen sample)

Em C  
Lately i?ve been hard to reach  
D Em  
I?ve been too long on my own  
Em C  
Everybody has a private world  
D Em

Where they can be alone

C D  
Are you calling me?  
Bb7 C  
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C  
Are you reaching out for me?  
D  
Like i?m reaching out for you.

Yeah, to my babies, stay strong, dad will be home soon,  
and to the rest of the world. god gave you them shoes,  
to fit you? so put them on and wear them and be yourself man,  
be proud of who you are. even if it sounds corny, don?t ever  
let no one tell you, you aint beautiful?

## Acordes

