

Estelle - Conqueror

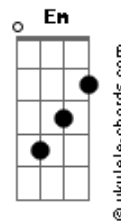
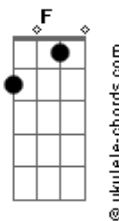
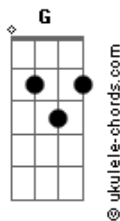
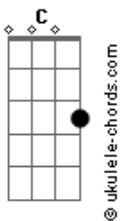
Tom: C

C G
 Life is like a big merry-go-round
 F
 You're up and then down
 F
 Going in circles tryin' to get to where
 C
 you are
 G
 Everybody's been cutting you out
 F
 But where are they now?
 G
 Sitting in the same old place
 F
 Just faces in the crowd
 Em
 We all make mistakes
 C
 You might fall on your face
 G
 But you gotta get up!
 C
 I'd rather stand tall
 G
 Than live on my knees
 F
 'Cause I'm a conqueror
 G
 And I won't accept defeat
 C
 Try telling me no
 G
 One thing about me
 F
 Is I'm a conqueror
 G
 I am a conqueror
 (Deixe soar)
 Ooh oh

C

G

Acordes



Got a vision that no one else sees
 F
 Lot of dirty work, roll up your sleeves
 G
 Remember there's a war out there
 C
 So come prepared to fight!
 G
 You never know where the road leads ya
 F
 Not everyone's gonna believe ya
 G
 And even though they're wrong,
 Don't prove 'em right
 C
 I'd rather stand tall
 G
 Than live on my knees
 F
 'Cause I'm a conqueror
 G
 And I won't accept defeat
 C
 Try telling me no
 G
 One thing about me
 F
 Is I'm a conqueror
 G
 I am a conqueror
 Em
 We all make mistakes
 C
 You might fall on your face
 G
 But you gotta get up!
 Em
 We all make mistakes
 C
 You might fall on your face
 G
 Don't never give up!
 (Refrão)