

Estelle - Conqueror

Tom: C

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

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

Acordes

