

Hamilton - Wait For It

Tom: C

Intro 2x: C Am Em

C Am Em
Theodosia writes me a letter everyday
C Am Em
I'm keeping the bed warm while her husband is away
C Am
He's on the British side in Georgia
Em
He's trying to keep the colonies in line
C Am
But he can keep all of Georgia
Em
Theodosia, she's mine

C F G
Love doesn't discriminate between the sinners and the saints,
it takes and it takes and it takes

G
And we keep loving anyway, we laugh and we cry and we break
and we make our mistakes

G
And if there's a reason I'm by her side when so many have
tried

Am F
Then I'm willing to wait for it
G
I'm willing to wait for it

C Am Em
My grandfather was a fire and brimstone preacher
C Am Em
But there are things that the homilies and hymns won't teach

C Am
ya
C Am
My mother was a genius
Em
My father commanded respect
C Am
When they died they left no instructions
Em
Just a legacy to protect

C F G
Death doesn't discriminate between the sinners and the saints,
it takes and it takes and it takes

Am F C
G
We keep living anyway, we rise and we fall and we break and we
make our mistakes

Am F C
G
And if there's a reason I'm still alive while everyone who
loves me has died

Am F
I'm willing to wait for it
G
I'm willing to wait for it

Am F
(Wait for it, wait for it)
C G Am F
I am the one thing in life I can control
C G Am F
I am inimitable, I am an original
C G Am F
I'm not falling behind or running late
C G Am F
I'm not standing still, I am lying in wait

C G Am F
Hamilton faces an endless uphill climb
C G Am F
He has something to prove, he has nothing to lose
C G Am F
Hamilton's pace is relentless, he wastes no time
C Em
What is it like in his shoes?

Am F C
Hamilton doesn't hesitate, he exhibits no restraint and he
takes and he takes and he takes
Am F C
And he keeps winning anyway, changes the game he plays and he
raises the stakes
Am F C
G

And if there's a reason he seems to thrive when so few
survive, then goddamnit
Am F
I'm willing to wait for it
C
I'm willing to wait for it

Am F C
G
Life doesn't discriminate between the sinners and the saints,
it takes and it takes and it takes
Am F C
G
We keep living anyway, we rise and we fall and we break and we
make our mistakes

Am F C
G
And if there's a reason I'm still alive while so many have
died, then I'm willing to-

Am F C G
Wait for it
Am F C G
Wait for it

Am

Acordes

