

## Olivia Dean - It Isn?t Perfect But It Might Be

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And write your name on every blank page
                                                                                     Bb7
                tom:
                Eb
                                                                  But it's a story now, just a story now
Intro: Bb7 Bb6
                                                                                                             Fh
                                                                                                 Cm7
        Bb7 D#7M
                                                                  This the kinda of thing that you would say
                                                                                             G#7M
                                                                  You say no need to look behind me
                                                                                              Gm7
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                  But I can keep you here, beside me
                                                                                       B<sub>b</sub>7
                                                                  To make a mess of it
There's a lot of ground to cover
                                                                  Then make the best of it
                                                                                           Cm7
                                                                  It isn't perfect but it might b?
One foot and then the other
                                                                  ( Bb7 Bb6 )
B<sub>b</sub>7
On my way
                    D#7M
                                                                  [Ponte]
My way to somewhere new
                                                                  Gm7
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                  Treading lightly
                                                                  Fm7
   Bb7
                                                                    It just might be
A feel false starts
                                                                  It just might be
                                Bb6
                                                                  \, \rm Gm7
Can you forget these cautions are
                                                                  Treading lightly
And just bear with it
    Bb7
                                       D#7M
                                                                    It just might be
While it does what I thought it couldn't do
                                                                  Bb6
                                                                    It just might be
[Refrão]
                                                                    It just might be
                        G#7M
I could Go back to the old place
                                                                  [Refrão]
                         Gm7
And write your name on every blank page
                   Bb7
                                                                  I could Go back to the old place
But it's a story now, just a story now
                                                                  And write your name on every blank page
                               Cm7
This the kinda of thing that you would say
                                                                                      B<sub>b</sub>7
                                                                  But it's a story now, just a story now
You say no need to look behind me
                                                                                                Cm7
                                                                  This the kinda of thing that you would say
                            Gm7
But I can keep you here, beside me
                                                                                             G#7M
                    Bb7
                                                                  You say no need to look behind me
To make a mess of it
                                                                                              Gm7
Then make the best of it
                                                                  But I can keep you here, beside me
                         Cm7
                                                                                       Bb7
                                                                  To make a mess of it
It isn't perfect but it might b?
                                                                  Then make the best of it
[Interlúdio] Bb7 Bb6 Bb7 D#7M
                                                                                           Cm7
                                                                  It isn't perfect but it might b?
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                  [Final]
    Bh7
You dip your toe and then you paddle all deep
                                                                  (Bb7)
B?fore you swim the channel
      Bb7
                                                                           Bh<sub>6</sub>
Thought I would never make it work
                                                                  But it might be
                                                                           Bb7
 I might
                                                                  Like it might be
                                                                  ( Bb7 Bb6 Bb7 )
[Refrão]
                                                                  D#7M
I could Go back to the old place
                                                                    Might be, might be, might be
Acordes
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