

Sam Fischer - What Other People Say (feat. Demi Lovato)

tom:
Em

[Verse 1]
G
Thought when I grew up
Am Em D
I would be the same as the ones who gave me my last name
G Am
I would not give in, I would not partake
Em D
In the same old drugs everyone else takes

[Pre-Chorus]
C Em
I'm better than that, I'm better than that
D G
I'm living my life so I go to heaven and never come back
C Em
But look where I'm at, look where I'm at
D N.C
I'm living the life that I said I wouldn't, I wanna go back

[Chorus]
Em C G
I used to call my mom every Sunday
D
So she knew her love wasn't far away
Em C G
But now I'm all fucked up out in LA
D
'Cause I care more about what other people say
Em C G
I used to not take chances with God's name
D
But it's been so long since I last prayed
Em C G
And now I'm all fucked up and my heart's changed
D
'Cause I care more about what other people say
G Am Em G Am Em G B Em
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C
'Cause I care more about what other people say

[Verse 2]
G Am
I wish I could shelter the boy I knew
Em D
From the constant hell I'd put him through
G Am
'Cause I'm all grown up and I'm black and blue
Em D
I could use some tape, I could use some glue

[Pre-Chorus]
C Em

I'm better than that, I'm better than that
D
I should be living my life so I go to heaven and never come back

[Chorus]
Em C G
I used to call my mom every Sunday
D
So she knew her love wasn't far away
Em C G
But now I'm all fucked up out in LA
D
'Cause I care more about what other people say
Em C G
I used to not take chances with God's name
D
But it's been so long since I last prayed
Em C G
And now I'm all fucked up and my heart's changed
D
'Cause I care more about what other people say
G Am Em
Yeah, yeah, yeah
C
'Cause I care more about what other people say

[Bridge]
G
Thought when I grew up
Am Em C
I would be the same as the ones who gave me my last name

[Chorus]
Em C G
I used to call my mom every Sunday
D
So she knew her love wasn't far away (Far away)
Em C G
But now I'm all fucked up out in LA (Out in LA)
D
'Cause I care more about what other people say
Em C G
I used to not take chances with God's name (God's name)
D
But it's been so long since I last prayed (Since I last prayed)
Em C G
And now I'm all fucked up and my heart's changed (And my heart changed)
D
'Cause I care more about what other people say (What other people say)
G Am Em G Am Em G B Em
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C
'Cause I care more about what other people say

Acordes

